AUCTION SALES.

...M. A. BUTTERS & CO.

...VEST SIDE

...LAR SATURDAY'S SALE.

...furniture, carpets, glassware, etc. Also ... chests tea.

...RDAY, JULY 12, AT 9½ O'CLOCK, AT ... AND 57 SOUTH CANAL-ST.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

Can You Raise

...Cash and $5 a Month?

...ure and attend the great Auction Sale of 100 ...idence lots, located at Norwood Park, 6 miles ...mits, on C. & N. W. R. R. In order to ac... a greater number, it has been decided to hold

...AY EVENING, JULY 14.

At Half-past 7 O'clock.

...ots are all good and dry, and will certainly please ...asers. All investing will realize a rapid advance ...oubt. The terms are so easy that everybody can ...ung man, young lady, you will make a great mis... do not buy one or two lots at this sale. Be on ...y. Ample accommodations for all the ladies

WM. A BUTTERS & CO.,
55 and 57 South Canal-st.

SPECIAL SALE OF

...n and Top Buggies,

TO CLOSE INVOICES,

...DAY, July 15, at 10 o'clock, at 15 and 17 East ...st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

...nd Auction Sale

...T ELMHURST.

...Residence Lots and ...4 New Dwellings,

...ach having a Lot 100 feet front,

...WEDNESDAY, July 16, '73,

...N THE GROUND.

...ecial Free Train of Ten Cars will leave ...Galena Division of the Northwestern ...d, from the Wells Street Depot, at 10 ...a. m. A Free Lunch will be served ...clock. The sale will commence at 12

...HE TERMS ARE EASY,

...cent cash on the day of sale, 10 per ...thin 30 days, balance 1, 2, 3, and 4 ...with interest at 8 per cent. ...HURST, formerly Cottage Hill, is one ...most thriving suburban villages west ...cago, having now upwards of 100 ...ngs, excellent School and Church fa... high and rolling grounds, and having ...attraction for those seeking sub...homes.

...LE PEREMPTORY.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

...e of Dry Goods,

...RSDAY, July 17, at 9½ o'clock, at 15 and 17 East ...st.

WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

...TAYLOR & HARRISON.

REGULAR SATURDAY SALE OF

...usehold Goods, &c.,

...Store Nos. 31 & 33 South Canal-st.,

SATURDAY, July 12, at 9½ o'clock.

...rlor and Chamber Furniture. Extensive line of ...and Carpets. New Brussels and Wool Car... ...oice Mattings. Desks and Chairs. Side... ...Hat Racks. Chromos. Crockery, 200 second-hand ...nts and Pillows. Large lot sheets and pillow... ...ds and Bedding. Marble-top Tables. Exten... ...s. Bureaus and Washstands, &c., &c. By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 31 and 33 South Canal-st.

MORTGAGE SALE
OF
Furniture, Carpets, &c., at 31 and 33 South Canal-st.

SATURDAY, JULY 12, AT 9½ O'CLOCK, ...of elegant Brussels carpets, fine chamber and ...urniture, chandeliers, toilet setts, fine glassware, ...beds and bedding, and the entire outfit of a first-... Sale peremptory. By order of the mortgagee. By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers, 31 and 33 South Canal-st.

...Large Hotel Cook Stove,

...the fixtures, at auction, this morning, ...and 33 South Canal-st.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

...Large Sale of Second-Hand Goods ...rning at 9:30 o'clock, at 31 and 33 ...anal-st. Bargains, Bargains.

By TAYLOR & HARRISON, Auctioneers.

...BANKRUPT SALE OF

...able City Real Estate,

At Public Auction, for Cash, Thursday, July 17, at 10 a. m., ...nce to Republic Life Building, on LaSalle-st., near Madison.

...perty to be sold is assets of Henry Hoeber, bank... ...consists of 67 feet front on West Polk-st., near ...e, with 2-story and basement brick building (No. ...Polk-st). This property is centrally located, in a ...quarter, and the sale affords an unusual chance ...bargain. ...e double 2-story frame building, with ground ...Nos. 51 and 53 Meagher-st. This building is ...al-st., at Sixteenth-st. crossing, containing a ...ber of rooms, is well built and in good repair, ...g near depot, is well adapted for a boarding-...hotel. ...above property will be sold by order of Court in ...s, FREE AND CLEAR OF ALL INCUM... TITLE IS PERFECT. ...ers will make deposit at sale, and pay balance ...mination of abstracts. ...rticulars given on application to ROBERT E. JENKINS, Assignee, 159 LaSalle-st.

...Y GEO. P. GORE & CO.,
68 & 70 Wabash-av.

...ular South Side Saturday's Sale of

...SEHOLD FURNITURE,

...AT AUCTION.

...aged by fire and water—FURNITURE, CAR-PETS, and MATTRESSES. ...arge line of Chamber and Parlor Furniture, ...Extension Tables, Lounges, Sofas, Mirrors, ...Bedsteads, Mattresses, Crockery and Glass-...ets, etc. ...ock—A large stock of Top and Open Buggies ...d Single Harnesses, from New York.

...Saturday, July 13, at 9 o'clock.

GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

...OSGOOD & WILLIAMS,
...uctioneers, 63 South Canal-st.,

...RDAY, JULY 12, at 9:30 a. m., we will sell, at ...general assortment of Household Goods and ...of all descriptions, and a general assortment ...ndise; also, new Open Top-Buggies, two ...Billiard Tables, and a fine line of Chromos. ...of everything offered. OSGOOD & WILLIAMS, Auctioneers.

...y BRUSH, SON & CO.,
41 South Canal-st.

SATURDAY, July 12, at 9:30 a. m. ...Second-hand FURNITURE at auction. ...Plain Chamber Sets, Bedsteads, Bureaus, ...Tables, Chairs, Carpets, Matting, Superior ...s, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture. Also ...rs and Fixtures, Show Cases, etc. BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

...tel Mortgage Sale of Elegant

...RNITURE,

...MORNING, AT 10 A. M.

...ble-top Chamber Sets, modern styles, cost $300 ...; marble-top and plain Bureaus; elaborate ...teads; marble-top Tables, Easy Chairs, Mat... ...nges, Brussels and ingrain Carpets, Lace Cur... ...nges, dining-room and kitchen Furniture. ...oods have been in use less than 60 days. BRUSH, SON & CO., Auctioneers.

SUMMER RESORT.

...OCONOMOWOC.

...tful summer quarters with plenty of shade, ...good fishing, and the best boating in America. ...conomowoc, I have recently completed ...en now ready for guests, families ... ...the immediate bank of Lac La Belle ...

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME 26. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, JULY 13, 1873—SIXTEEN PAGES. NUMBER 327.

SILVERWARE.

Sterling Silverware.

We have a very large assortment of the celebrated "GORHAM" STERLING SILVERWARE, which we offer at extremely low prices.

Spoons, Forks, &c., &c., sold by the ounce.

Fancy Pieces, in cases and trunks.

Tea Sets, Cake Baskets, and Jelly Dishes.

Knives, Forks, and Spoons, for children.

Card Cases, Tobacco Boxes, Napkin Rings, and Fruit Knives.

The largest Stock of Silver Goods in the West.

N. MATSON & CO.,
State and Monroe-sts.

FINANCIAL.

P. S. WESTFALL, Pres't. SYDNEY MYERS, Cashier

THE MERCHANTS', FARMERS', & MECHANICS' SAVINGS BANK.

Incorporated 1861. Commenced Business 1862.

75 South Clark-st., Chicago,
Opposite Old Court House.

WEST SIDE OFFICE,
62 Halsted-st., near Madison.

EXCLUSIVELY A SAVINGS BANK.

Adam Smith & Son,
Bankers,

First National Bank Building, southwest corner of State and Washington-sts., Chicago,

Dealers in Gold and Silver Bullion, Bar, Leaf, Sheet, and Granulated Form for mechanical purposes.

Deposits received in either currency or coin, subject to check without notice.

Six per cent interest allowed on all daily balances.

Checks upon us pass through the Clearing-House, as if drawn upon any city bank.

Interest credited, and accounts-current rendered monthly.

Coin and Currency Drafts on New York.

COOK COUNTY SAVINGS BANK,

108 Washington-st.,

Northeast corner Clark, opposite Court-House.

WEST SIDE OFFICE,

17 Milwaukee-av.

DIRECTORS—William B. Ogden, Redmond Prindiville, George Taylor, Henry R. Payson, F. C. Taylor, N. S. Bouton, M. D. Ogden, Benj. V. Page, Elisha S. Wadsworth.

MONEY can be drawn at any time, with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum on all sums deposited one or more full months.

DIME SAVINGS BANK,

108 CLARK-ST., Methodist Church Block.

Six per cent interest allowed on deposits, payable semi-annually, July 1 and Jan. 1 in each year.
GEO. SCOVILLE, President.
WM. EVERETT REED, Cashier.

NOTE.—Until further notice, any boy or girl calling at the Bank will be presented with a pass book free, and one dime deposited to his or her credit, which sum can be drawn at pleasure.

DIG.

We collect claims of every description against parties throughout the United States and Canadas, and publish the names of those who don't pay for the benefit of those who give credit. FRASIER'S MERCANTILE COLLECTION AGENCY, 146 Madison-st., Chicago.

National Life Insurance Company,
OF CHICAGO.

For sale, 50 shares of stock for less than cost, as the party is obliged to sell. Apply to THOMAS PARKER, Room 11 Reaper Block.

Hide and Leather Insurance Company of Boston, Mass.

A dividend of 15 per cent on all approved claims will be paid on and after June 25, at the office of the Receivers, No. 8 Devonshire-st., Boston, Mass.
CHESTER J. REED,
JOHN W. CARTWRIGHT,
OLIVER H. COLE,
Receivers.

German National Bank.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.—The regular semi-annual Dividend of 5 per cent on the capital of this Bank is payable on the 10th inst.
HERMAN SCHAFFNER, Cashier.

SKOW-PETERSEN, ISBERG & CO.,
BANKERS, No. 2 South Clark-st.,

Issue CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT and LETTERS OF CREDIT available in all European cities.

INKS.

Arnold's, Sanford's, and Carter's

INKS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,
118 & 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

FOR SALE.

PORTLAND CEMENT

For Sale in Quantities to Suit, by UTICA CEMENT ASSOCIATION, 246 Randolph-st.

SPECTACLES,

AT J. G. LANGGUTH'S, Optician, ...-st., between Washington and Randolph.

REAL ESTATE.

ELMHURST,

Only 16 Miles

FROM THE

WELLS-ST. DEPOT.

GRAND AUCTION SALE

ON WEDNESDAY.

Free Train out and back.
Ten Cars leave at 10 a. m.
Free Lunch at 11 a. m.
Sale commences at 12 o'clock.

Fine Residence Lots

AND

FOUR NEW DWELLINGS.

TWELVE REASONS

Why parties about to purchase

A Cheap Home

Should look at our property at

CLARENDON HILLS.

Because it is only twelve miles from the city.
Because it is 200 feet above Lake Michigan.
Because trains run at hours to suit all classes.
Because you can buy more land for less money than in any other suburb around Chicago.
Because you can select a lot of any size you may desire, and at any reasonable elevation.
Because you can have good wells and plenty of pure water at a very small cost.
Because we build houses for you and ask but a small payment.
Because you can have good, dry cellars, and perfect drainage.
Because those who buy this year can have free transportation on railroad for twelve months from time of purchase.
Because we attend personally to show the property free of expense.
Because you are out of the reach of city and park taxes.
Because it is the place of all others from which to select

A CHEAP HOME.

Plats of the property and full information furnished by CHAS. B. HOLMES & CO., 71 Dearborn-st.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS

Special Bargains in Acre Property.

40 acres in N E ¼ of Sec. 8, 37, 14.
10 acres in Hill's Subdivision of Sec. 8, 37, 14.
100 acres in N E ¼ of Sec. 22, 37, 13.
120 acres in Sec. 23, 37, 13; grove and prairie.
120 acres in Sec. 24, 37, 13; grove and prairie.
160 acres in Sec. 13, 37, 13; grove and prairie.
160 acres in Sec. 27, 37, 13; a bargain.
Blocks 2 and 3, Kruger's Subdivision, Sec. 30, 37, 14.
40 acres in Sec. 18, 37, 14; ridge fronting Western-av.
40 acres in Sec. 25, 37, 13, ridge opposite Clifton.
Also 2½ and 10 acre blocks in Vincennes Road Addition, adjoining Morgan Park.
C. C. THAYER & CO., 186 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE.

194 feet on West Madison-st., at corner of South Western-av., and having a frontage of upwards of 200 feet on the latter street. This property, being in the immediate vicinity of Union Park and at the head of Ashland-av., is rapidly becoming among the most valuable in the city, and, from the fact that it is the last remnant of a large estate, the title to which will remain in the heirs as joint tenants, will be sold at a bargain, to close out the several interests. Apply to

LEWIS D. WEBSTER,
No. 15 Republic Life Building.

FOR SALE.

One of the nicest cottage homes in the city, 8 rooms and bath room, lot 40 feet, alley on side and rear, and a first-class barn and carriage house, with sleeping room upstairs, situated on Twenty-sixth-st., between Calumet and Prairie-avs., a block and a half from Indiana-av. and Cottage Grove cars. For further particulars apply to OWNER, 222 State-st.

TO RENT.

HOTEL TO RENT

The building situated on the northwest corner of Clark and Lake-sts., the upper portion of which has been fitted up and designed for a conveniently arranged hotel.

The rooms are all well lighted and all the appointments of the house are perfect. There is a fine Kitchen, Laundry, Cellar, with permanent Refrigerators, fine Dining-room, and well arranged office.

This property is situated in the heart of the business portion of Chicago, and to the proper party, a long and favorable lease will be given. Apply to

W. D. KERFOOT & CO.,
90 East Washington-st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FARMERS' FOURTH OF JULY

THE IMPORTANT ADDRESS

Of S. M. SMITH, Secretary of the Illinois State Farmers' Association, before the Livingston County Farmers' Association,

At Pontiac, on the Fourth of July,

Is now ready for delivery as an 8-page document, for general circulation.

Farmers' Clubs and Granges will be supplied at the following rates:

Single Copies.. 2 cts. | 100 Copies...75 cts.
10 Copies.......15 cts. | 1,000 Copies....$5.00

Address J. W. DEAN,
Room 6 Tribune Building, Chicago.

PICTURES.

PICTURES.

Oil Paintings, Chromos, Engravings, Photographs, Picture Frames, and Fancy Goods; anything in our immense stock,

Retailed at Wholesale Prices

DURING THE MONTH OF JULY.

C. D. ORVIS & CO.,
48 Van Buren-st., between State-st. and Wabash-av.

SHIRTS.

McART'S

"Eureka" Shirts.

Maintain their proud supremacy against all competitors. Orders come pouring in from all his old patrons, as well as from their admiring friends. The price is only the same as for an ordinarily good garment. The fit is perfect—the work guaranteed.

FACTORY—No. 60 WEST MADISON-ST.

IT WILL PAY TO ORDER

SHIRTS!

From HARRIS & COBB,
171 South Clark-st.

BUSINESS CARD.

J. E. PETTIBONE

Buys Rags, Old Paper, Bottles, and Metals, at No. 290 Fifth-av., for cash.

Stock called for in any part of the city.
J. E. PETTIBONE.

WIRE WINDOW SCREENS.

THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST

WIRE SCREENS

MANUFACTURED BY
D. W. BOSLEY & CO., 117 West Washington-st.

MEDICAL HYDROKONIA.

Medical Hydrokonia,

The only treatment yet discovered, or ever attempted, that radically cures

CATARRH.

Introduced and practiced only by

CLESSON PRATT, M. D.,

Author of "Health by Right Living," "Drugs and Doctors," "Quackery Unmasked," "Vital Force," "The Cause and Cure of Stammering," etc., etc.

PROFESSIONAL ROOMS,

134 Dearborn-st., cor. Madison.

RECEPTION HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 12 m., and from 2 to 5 p. m. And positively at no other hours, nor on Sunday except in cases of necessity and by special appointment.

CATARRH.

THE RATIONAL TREATMENT.

Locally, the disease is a congested, and oftentimes ulcerated, condition of the mucous lining of the nose and facial cavities, or the throat and bronchia, according to its character and duration. Constitutionally, the disease springs from a poison in the blood, which breeds and multiplies and works after the manner of ferment; the face, throat, and bronchia being the cesspools of the body through which the infection is being continually poured out; hence, if not arrested, it as surely predisposes to consumption as follows night the morning.

With this disease, every breath of air inhaled into the lungs is drawn over a diseased surface; poisoning, infecting, inflaming, and with a fate as certain, if not arrested, as that the brook from the mountain will run to the sea. No matter how strong the constitution, catarrh will break it. Be the face never so beautiful, its mildew touch will blanche the cheek, and pale the lip, and steal the lustre from the eye.

POPULAR TREATMENT.

It would seem that a disease so common, and so offensive withal, should be thoroughly understood by medical men everywhere. But those who learn from books alone are seldom wiser than their authors; and it is a veritable truth that the acknowledged authorities upon the disease in question are of little service either to practitioner or patient.

We write from twenty years' experience in this matter, and feel but little concern at what may be this or that one's mere opinion.

SELF-NEGLECT.

The catarrhal subject usually tortures himself with nostrums commended by the medical mountebank or patent-medicine vendor, and then settles into a sort of mental apathy, encouraged by the belief that the family physician knows all that is known upon this subject; and thus matters stand, while the disease progresses until hope is dead and life becomes a mockery, when comes the stereotyped and hackneyed advice of "a visit to the country," "a change of climate," "a sea-voyage," "a return of health in the spring," etc.; but, alas! the country referred to is that which lies beyond the confines of the fostering grave, and the spring is the season that blooms eternal when life's fitful fever is done.

Let those who doubt this portrayal of Catarrh question the poor consumptive, whose sun of life is going down at noon, or watch its progress with those who neglect its timely and judicious treatment. A little while, and we miss their coming; youth and health have faded from lips and cheek, the light from the eye has gone out, the hands are folded peacefully over the still heart—they are gone.

Reader! have you Catarrh? Hope it will get well; try "nitrate of silver,"—try it thoroughly,—and then hope on; try "catarrh solutions" and "catarrh snuffs;" believe the disease incurable because your physician cannot cure you with that which never cured anybody of Catarrh; make no effort to discover a rational treatment for the disease; but delay, postpone, neglect, until the lungs are attacked and the blood is poisoned,—till the physical body is crumbling away and death stares you in the face,—and then remember the unalterable fact that to neglect the rational treatment of Nasal Catarrh is to die of Consumption.

MEDICAL HYDROKONIA.

This mode of treatment for Catarrh and its complications differs essentially from all others ever presented to the public, with the following result:

1st. The most painful and distressing cases of Catarrhal inflammation are relieved at once.

2d. It softens the hardened secretions which obstruct the nasal passages, speedily giving the greatest amount of comfort and relief.

3d. It deodorizes the ulcerated surface, removes the discharges, and restores the offensive breath to sweetness.

4th. It restores the sense of taste and smell, loss of voice, deafness, dimness of vision, and loss of memory, when those are the result of Catarrh.

5th. It neutralizes and arrests the poisonous action of the disease upon the throat, and thus averts consumption.

And last of all, a complete and radical cure is fully established, when and where all other known means and methods have totally failed.

Refers by permission to Mr. A. T. Bates, 189 East Washington-st.; Mr. Wm. A. Butters, 55 and 57 South Canal-st.; Mr. L. E. Bullock, 50 East Madison-st.; Mr. George E. Stanton, 273 Wabash-av.; Mr. James S. Hamilton, 99 State-st., corner of Washington; and to 100 others.

FIDELITY SAVINGS BANK.

SECURITY FROM LOSS BY ROBBERY FIRE, OR ACCIDENT.

THE

FIDELITY

Savings Bank

AND

Safe Depository,

In their new Fire-Proof Building,

143, 145 & 147 Randolph-st.,

Receive for safe keeping in their GREAT FIRE AND BURGLAR-PROOF SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS (among the best in the world, having cost over one hundred thousand dollars), Coupon Bonds, Securities, Family Plate, Coin, Deeds, Wills, and Valuables of every description.

Also, rent Safes in their Vaults at from $10 to $50 a year, according to size.

TRUSTS OF EVERY KIND RECEIVED AND EXECUTED.

Interest Allowed on Savings Deposits.
JOHN C. HAINES, President.

FURNITURE.

PLEASE STEP IN

At Our Commodious New Warerooms,

211 and 213 East Monroe-st.,

And look at our extensive stock of Walnut and Painted Chamber Suits, &c., which we are now selling at surprising low figures. We manufacture and warrant all our Furniture.

SWAN, CLARK & CO.

DESKS

Exchanged for Real Estate

At 112 Fifth-av.

WANTED.

THE

We wish to lease the rear of a Lot in the vicinity of our Clark and Twelfth-st. Factory, upon which to erect a barn.

Or we will lease a barn in that vicinity with capacity for eight or ten horses.

GOSS & PHILLIPS MFG. CO.

WANTED.

TENANT for the four upper stories and basements of building about being erected, No. 127 Madison-st., adjoining Anderson's Hotel. Plans now prepared for 170 rooms, but can be altered to suit if applied for immediately.
GEO. G. POPE & CO., or
ALLEN & BARTLETT,
Room 3, 123 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE.

A first-class marble-front house on Prairie-av., with handsome furniture, worth $16,000, and rented at $2,400 per year, for unimproved property. Address T. care T. T. Oviatt, Room 12, 121 LaSalle-st.

DRESS GOODS.

Large Reduction

AND

Great Bargains

IN

LADIES' SUITS,

POLONAISES, &

REDINGOTES.

We will offer, on MONDAY, July 14, our entire stock of Linen Suits, Lawn Suits, Swiss Muslin Suits, Cashmere Suits, Black Silk Suits, Colored Silk Suits, Misses' Embroidered Linen Suits,

DeBege Redingotes,

Linen Redingotes, embroid'd & plain,

Lawn Redingotes, embroid'd & plain.

Swiss Muslin Polonaise Overskirts and Bretelles, Black Cashmere Talmas, Dolmans, Shawls, and Scarf Mantles.

Ladies' and Infants' Underwear, in Chemises, Drawers, Night Dresses, Skirts, and every description of Infants' goods. Ladies' Lawn Wrappers, Corsets, and Parasols.

We have marked down our entire stock at 25 per cent less than the cost of manufacture, in order to close it out.

BICKERTON & JEFFERY,

36 EAST WASHINGTON-ST.,

ONE DOOR FROM STATE-ST.

COAL.

COAL COAL

E. L. Hedstrom & Co.,

Miners and Shippers of and Dealers in

WILKESBARRE COAL.

Retail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled.

MAIN OFFICE:

No. 71 Washington-st.

DOCKS—13 Kingsbury-st., near Kinzie, Foot of East Sixteenth-st.

HORATIO PRATT,

Agent for Chicago.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

AT COST.

In order to close out our entire Spring and Summer Stock, we shall now sell all goods ordered (until August 1st) at actual cost.

WM. H. GRUBEY,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

107 South Clark-st.

PAIN-CURE.

MRS. DR. CLEVELAND'S

GREAT REMEDY,

The Panariston Pain Cure,

AND

CHOLERA PREVENTIVE,

Will Instantly Relieve and Permanently Cure

Nervous and Sick Headache, Toothache, Earache, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Colic and Cramp, Neuralgia and Spinal Affection, Sore Eyes, Rheumatism, Coughs and Colds, Diarrhea, and Dysentery, Fever and Ague, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Pleurisy, Liver Complaint, Palpitation of the Heart, Deafness, Piles, Erysipelas, and Dyspepsia. It relieves Asthma, and Phthisic in its severest forms, when all else Fails.

It regulates and equalizes the circulation, thereby removing the causes of Pain and Disease.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00.

MANUFACTURED BY

TAYLOR & CO.,

341 West Madison-st., Chicago, Ill.

For sale at wholesale by Van Schaack, Stevenson & Reid, Hurlbut & Edsall, J. & W. W. Blocki.

LAUNDRY.

ANDERSON'S STEAM LAUNDRY,

State-st. and Eldridge-court.

Branch Offices, { Anderson's, 148 East Madison-st. Burke & Kehoe, 78 West Madison-st.

Special attention given to family washing. Goods called for and delivered promptly.

THE SHOW OF 1873.

Rapidity with Which the Great Exposition Building is Going Up.

An Idea of What the Structure Will Be Like---The View from the Dome.

The Railroads Coming Down Handsomely---A Fine-Art Exhibition Finally Decided On.

The Money Part of the Business---A Promising "Spec."---Solicitors Withdrawn.

The floor-laying of the Exposition building was completed, yesterday, throughout its entire length and width. It is so long that you cannot see the one end whilst standing at the other.

The centre of the floor is occupied by a huge uprising of timber, not unlike three attenuated bridge piers. This is intended to

SUPPORT THE DOME

during erection, as well as aid in its structure. Its massive character gives a good idea of what the dome will be, when finished. This "false work," as it is called, meaning this tower-like frames of timber, have attained a height of 80 feet, and already the appearance is impressive. What the framework will appear when it has attained its full growth of 130 feet, one can hardly imagine. Something very effective, no doubt.

The floor on either side the dome is a mere

CARPENTER'S SHOP.

Heaps of rough lumber are being converted into all sorts of shapes, as rapidly as saw, plane, and chisel can do it. The principal work is that of preparing the lumber for the trusses. These immense masses of wood form the most important feature of the structure, and will be referred to hereafter.

THE OUTER WALLS,

of brick, are being raised with a rapidity inconceivable to any other than a Chicago man. The bricklayers started at the centre, north of the dome, on the west front, and seem to have traveled right around, opposite to where they commenced, on the lake front, building as they went a wall of some four or five feet high. Then they made a fresh start, about fifty yards further north, and put up another layer of four or five feet. Then, at the north end, they circled round with still another layer. And on the lake front they have put up another and last layer, making a brick wall on that side fully twenty-five feet high, in which doors and windows at proper intervals are regularly built. They seem to have raised the wall as high as they intend to at present, and are working back, being now engaged in putting on a fourth layer, on No. 3 patch, on the quarter-circle describing the north end.

ALONG THE FLOORING,

throughout its entire length, the spectator, standing at either end, will perceive little openings, like traps, a couple or so of feet square, at regular intervals, in two lines, from end to end, one on each side, at a distance of twenty-five feet from the brick wall. The trusses already referred to will spring from these openings; and upon them the entire weight of the roof will rest. The trusses are being made now, by the simple process of nailing one plank of an inch thick over another plank of an inch thick, and that over another, and so on, until six (or eight) have been so nailed together, the ends dovetailing, and the whole being afterward bolted firmly.

To these trusses, from the top of the brick wall, will be built what everybody will recognize when we call it

A "LEAN-TO,"

namely, a gallery for spectators, etc., and a roof, thus covering the 25-feet space already mentioned between the trap-like openings and the wall. The space itself will make a delightful promenade, halls of entrance, lobbies, rooms for all sorts of purposes; and every inch of space that cannot be found use for in this way, can be turned into crisp greenbacks by giving it up to exhibitors.

The floor is of hewn lumber, rough, uneven, with gaping voids between. But it is solid and strong, level and vast. It is used by hand-wagons to carry loads of lumber from one part of the structure to the other. One can conceive

ITS CLEAN-SHAVEN BEAUTY

when the plane, the axe, and the chisel have done their work. Looked at through the high windows built into the new brick wall, from this floor, the lake appears more lake-like than it did before. One seems to be peering right into its beautiful blue waters, with no dusty railroad track between. The height of this building and proximity of the water, deceive the eye pleasantly, and the vision takes a straight leap into the crystal depths, making no account of unsightly smokestacks.

THE VIEW FROM THE DOME

"false work," not half up although it be, is almost indescribably beautiful. Those who have inhabited the flat streets of Chicago for any length of time will be surprised by the panorama-like scene into unexpected and irrepressible expressions of rapture. They will descend with a very grave and serious impression of the extent and beauty of Chicago. The City of Montreal, seen from the bell-tower of the Church of Our Lady, is the finest show-picture in the East. Chicago, from the dome of her Exposition, will be the most magnificent view in the Northwest.

There seems no reason to doubt that

THE BUILDING WILL BE READY

in due time, although the date was fixed so early that it leaves no limit for play. It is no boy's work, this Exposition building. The vast new hotel buildings of Chicago, caravansaries as they are called, are shanties in comparison to this magnificent edifice. The Cincinnati building will be a mere shell compared to it; yet the stock of the latter is worth 250, and 250 per cent in dividends have been paid. Its extent is so great, and the work so intricate and difficult, that some margin for accidents might have been allowed. Meanwhile, the work goes on as satisfactorily as though heaven's thunders and heaven's rains had not lost us a whole week, and heaven's winds done their best to pull our young giant into shreds at the moment of his birth. Barring any serious accident, the Exposition will be ready as per advertisement, and there won't be another nail to drive, nor a coat of paint, or varnish, or whitewash, or plaster to put on, please the pigs, after the last day named in the various contracts.

MONEY, THE SINEWS OF WAR,

is coming in with gratifying promptitude. The stockholders are paying up their assessments with the regularity and cheerfulness of men who are sure of a soft thing in the way of dividends; and when anything is said about making an effort to subscribe the extra $100,000, which was added to the capital (making it $250,000 in all), these stockholders frown, and intimate that they are perfectly able to subscribe the money themselves. They have already withdrawn from soliciting, and it is quite evident that those who are in the concern now intend to subscribe all the stock untaken themselves. The day for the stockholders' formally sanctioning the issue of the further $100,000 is the 15th, and from what has been learned from a private canvass of the stockholders no doubt is entertained of their consent to the increase being immediately given, followed by the whole of the stock being at once taken up.

Certain negotiations have ended in the Advisory and Executive Committees determining upon

A FINE ART EXHIBITION.

At first it was intended that the fine arts should take their chance with the rest, but, fortunately for the entire Northwest, wise counsels and advanced tastes have prevailed, and fine arts will form one of the most prominent features of the Exposition. A pity this was not decided a month ago. There is time yet, however, for a vigorous effort, which will undoubtedly be made.

THE FOLLOWING CIRCULAR

on this subject has been sent out to artists, art-houses, etc.:

DEAR SIR: The inaugural Exhibition of the Inter-State Industrial Exposition will occur in Chicago, commencing on or about the 20th of September next, to continue one month, or longer. The stockholders of the corporation include the leading business men and capitalists of the city, and the Exposition will be national in its aims, and alike comprehensive and liberal as to character and operations. The Exposition building, now in process of erection upon the lake shore, in the very heart of our great metropolis, will be 800 feet in length by 200 feet in width, of attractive design, most admirably adapted to the purpose intended, and, according to contract, will be completed by Sept. 5, 1873. A prominent feature will be the Fine Arts Department, for which a commodious, well-arranged, and admirably-lighted gallery is included in the plan of the Exposition building, which will be 45 feet in width by 120 feet in length, with walls 26 feet in height. This will be suitably arranged, with proper subdivisions, for the display of paintings in oil and water colors, statuary, drawings in pencil and crayon, engravings, and chromos, photography, architectural designs, and other works of art. While the artists of Chicago and the West will take pride in contributing of the latest and best productions of their studios, it is also designed to make the collection, so far as possible, a creditable representation of American art, by our artists at home and abroad, that in its several departments shall more fully and satisfactorily achieve this result than any exhibition which has preceded it, either here or at the East. The success of the Exposition is assured beyond a question, from the start, and its high character needs no better guarantee than the reputation of our citizens of wealth and culture who are actively concerned in its management. The art exhibition is not competitive, and the hanging of paintings and arrangements of all details will be supervised by gentlemen thoroughly conversant with such matters. The exhibition will be visited by thousands from the Northwest and from the East, and no better opportunity has ever been offerded American artists to bring their works to the attention of the people. Extraordinary precautions against fire in the building will be provided, and all works will be insured and transported to and from the Exposition without expense to the artist. Owing to the brief time in which the collection must be gathered, artists, sculptors, engravers, photographers, and architects, who desire space, will confer a special favor by as prompt attention to the requirements as possible, and all persons receiving this circular will please consider it an invitation to be represented.

The Fine-Art Department will be subdivided as follows: Class K, paintings in oil and water-colors; Class L, sculpture; Class M, architecture and designs; Class N, engravings and chromos; Class O, photography; Class P, wood-carvings, bronzes, and terra cotta; Class Q, stained glass.

1. All applications for space must be made upon the blank form inclosed, and must be received on or before Aug. 15.

2. All works for exhibition must be shipped so as to reach Chicago by Sept. 1. Arrivals at a later date may not be received.

3. Artists wishing to make sale of the works exhibited, by stating this fact and the price, will be put in communication with persons expressing a wish to purchase; *but no work will be allowed to be withdrawn or removed until the close of the Exposition.*

4. The Art Commission will reserve the right to refuse admission to any work which in their judgment is unworthy of space, and the Executive Committee will be responsible for insurance and freight only upon works of artists forwarded upon invitation.

All applications for space must be upon a form to be obtained of the Secretary.

THE APPLICATIONS FOR SPACE

are all that could be desired. Every inch will be let, and that, too, to the best firms in the country. The show will be no second-class collection of the antiquated curiosities of county fair exhibitors, but what its name implies, a sample room of all the industrial talent of this Republic, as exemplified by the looms, the workshop, the mills, and the manufactories of the leading people of the States, as well as of their studios and laboratories. Several importing houses in Chicago will also exhibit full cases of articles from foreign houses they deal with,—a new and capital idea, which will do more to show our country customers the length of our commercial arm, and the foreign workshops we make tributary to us, than any other method.

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS

are of a gratifying character so far as they have been made. More than one Eastern line has consented to carry freight for exhibition *free*, and the Western roads are not illiberally disposed. Several of our own Illinois roads have already promised excursion trains, some one day per week, some two days, and others have yet to be heard from. Altogether, whilst the railroad arrangements can be contemplated with equanimity, they are not sufficiently advanced to enable us to publish them with any advantage either to intending sightseers or exhibitors.

And the Exposition of 1873 will be a red feather in Chicago's cap forever.

THE DOWN-TOWN DINNERS.

Last Week's Series a Grand Success—The Lunches to be Continued Three Days More.

The ladies of the Aid Society of the Foundlings' Home, who have been giving down-town lunches in Mr. Coolbaugh's building, have finished a week of hard, but pleasant and profitable labor. They have had a constant attendance or as many as they could feed. They have had nothing to complain of, except the modesty of their customers, which has been so great that many of them had not the courage to ask for what they wanted, but waited until they were questioned. The ladies started out with the intention of giving every man a fair equivalent for his 50 cents; and all who have patronized them agree that they have done so, and are so well satisfied with the food and the waiters that they have begged those having the matter in charge to keep it up for yet another week. These requests were so general and urgent, that the ladies held a meeting and decided, since Mr. Coolbaugh kindly said he would let them have the room, rent free, just as long as they pleased, and since the table ware, etc., were all in readiness, to continue their lunches for three days more; that is, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, an announcement which will be received with gratification by those who have grown accustomed to dining at tables decorated with flowers, and being served by pretty girls, that they cannot endure the thought of returning to hot and greasy restaurants and unmannerly male waiters.

To-day is one of rest for the ladies of the Society. They can sleep late. They do not have to worry their heads about soliciting food or washing napkins. They can see their children, and talk to their husbands, if they have any fancy for that way of spending the time. But to-morrow they will buckle on their armor, that is to say, they will pin on their aprons and will do as well by their customers as they have since they have begun.

They do not intend, by any shortcomings this week, to forfeit the reputation they made last, but rather to so increase it that when they go into the same business again at some future time, they may be assured of a good custom at the outset. And now, while they are at leisure and have a moment of time for thinking, they want to make their best bows and their politest acknowledgments to all who have done so much to aid them. They thank Mr. Coolbaugh, they thank the Sherman, Matteson, Pacific, Gardner, and the two Briggs Houses, from which they have constantly received supplies; they are infinitely obliged to the good-natured Mr. Woodman, who lunched there one day, and was so much delighted that ever afterwards he sent them all the bread and crackers they wanted; they thank those ladies in all parts of the city, the list of whose names is too long to publish, for the provisions which have from time to time been received from them, and which were gladly given; they thank those who have eaten at their tables for their good nature and patience; they invite them to visit the Foundlings' Home and hear the expressions of gratitude of the children, and, in conclusion, they wish them a pleasant Sunday, and hope to see them all with good appetites and 50-cent pieces to-morrow noon at the "old stand."

PUT AWAY FOR SAFETY.

Yesterday morning word came to State's Attorney Reed that an attempt was being made to hush up the Sherwin-Kaminski rape case. Having interviewed the prosecutrix, Bertha Kaminski, he learned that she had been offered $200, by parties interested, to let by-gones be by-gones, an offer which she rejected with scorn, she averring that there is not enough money in Chicago to buy her off from her fixed determination of having the fullest revenge the law allows her upon her ravisher. A capias was immediately drawn out and placed for execution in the hands of Bailiff Hutchinson, of the Criminal Court. The bailiff hunted high and low for his man, dropping quietly into such places as men of his kith frequent, but up to 1 o'clock no sight had been obtained of Sherwin. Returning to the Criminal Court, Hutchinson spied Sherwin standing on Clark street within 100 yards of the jail. On being approached, the object of the bailiff's long search displayed no kind of feeling whatever. He smiled affably at the officer, drew his arm within his own, and struck a bee-line for the Court, remarking, "All right, George; I know what you're after." An introduction to Mr. Folz, who selected cell No. 7 as the fittest resting place for Sherwin, closed the morning's work. The full particulars of the alleged crime for which Sherwin will have to stand his trial have already been published.

DISCREET MICHAEL.

Mr. Hickey Will Make No More Arrests.

By Advice of Counsel the Acting Supt. Declines to Make Any Confession.

His Usefulness as a Policeman Badly Impaired.

The Mayor Receives and Accepts His Resignation.

When the Board of Police adjourned on Friday night no definite time was determined upon for renewing the inquiry into the alleged corruption of Capt. Hickey, but it was understood that if the Commissioners were present at 11 o'clock Saturday morning the matter would be adverted to, and a line of action marked out. Commissioners Mason and Sheridan reached the Police Headquarters at the hour named, but Commissioner Wright did not arrive until noon, having been in attendance at the Probate Court, and hence the Board did nothing in the morning. Capt. Hickey delivered his report to the Superintendent as usual, but did not refer to the proceedings of Friday evening. Many of his friends approached him while he remained at the City Hall, and interrogated him as to his intentions; he would disclose nothing, and it was found to be useless to interview him.

About noon, Commissioners Wright and Mason waited on the Mayor, and consulted with him for about an hour. Reporters were excluded, and the purport of the conversation was not learned when the conference ended. It came out, however, during the afternoon, as will be seen below.

The Board met at 2 o'clock, and, while considering a petition for removing a planing-mill, the Mayor's Secretary, Mr. White, came in and quietly deposited an official envelope on the President's desk.

The President opened the official envelope, and, after reading the document inclosed, handed it to Commissioner Sheridan. The latter said: "I am very sorry, for the City has lost the best and most efficient police officer in its employ."

This remark was confirmatory of what had been rumored around the City Hall for half an hour. Some one started the story that Capt. Hickey had resigned, but, no persons possessing absolute knowledge of the fact, it was regarded as a canard. The Captain himself did not deny it, but answered in such a way as to lead one to believe that the report was untrue.

The Commissioners continued their conversation, but nothing further was dropped by them. Sheridan and Mason became entangled in an argument in relation to investigating complaints made by citizens, and Sheridan said something which Mason construed into meaning, "You are a liar." He became very indignant, and wished Mr. Sheridan to understand he couldn't cram a lie down his throat. There was a misunderstanding between the two, and, when Mr. Mason examined an affidavit presented to him by Sheridan, his anger cooled, and nothing more was said.

Half an hour was spent in the way mentioned, and then the reporters, who had been requested to withdraw when Mr. White brought in the document, were admitted, and the subjoined communication was handed to them for publication:

Hon. Carlisle Mason, President of the Board of Police:

DEAR SIR: I have this day received the resignation of M. C. Hickey as Captain of Police of the City of Chicago, and have accepted the same, to take effect from date. You will please have a Sergeant detailed as Acting Captain until the vacancy is filled according to law. Respectfully, JOSEPH MEDILL, Mayor.

The above was referred to the Superintendent with a request to detail the Sergeant.

When Capt. Hickey became aware of the fact that the Board had been notified of the acceptance of his resignation (he was in the hall-way after it was received and read), he acknowledged that he had resigned, and added, it is said, that he had been dogged, that spies had been upon his track for months, and that he was disgusted.

The Mayor was sought out and found in the Comptroller's office, listening to the Finance Committee and representatives of the gas companies, who were endeavoring to effect a settlement of accounts. When asked for Hickey's letter and his reply, he said the Captain did not desire that his communication be given to the public, and hence he should not give it to the press. He stated that Hickey's note was brief and to the point, and that in his reply he accepted the tendered resignation, and thanked the Captain for past services.

The resignation of Capt. Hickey was laid on the Mayor's desk at 10 o'clock in the morning, and His Honor found it there when he came in. It was to the effect that, "while he was not guilty of any intentional wrong, he had probably transgressed the technical rules of the Board, and his usefulness as a Police Captain would be impaired if he remained on the force."

The conference between the Mayor and Commissioners Mason and Wright, alluded to above, was in reference to this document. The persons who are acquainted with the jewelry transaction had been notified to appear before the Board of Police at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and everything was in readiness to continue the investigation. The Captain having resigned, and being no longer a member of the force, the question arose as to whether it was proper to make the inquiry demanded by the public. After some discussion it was decided to drop the investigation, and the witnesses were accordingly told by messenger that their attendance was not required.

The Board took no action other than that mentioned during the afternoon, but will probably make the resignation a matter of record on Monday. Commissioners Wright and Mason said they had no desire to push the examination under existing circumstances; if Sheridan desired it they were willing to go ahead.

The resignation of Capt. Hickey took every one by surprise. He had all along maintained that he had done nothing improper, and that the Board could not find one corrupt act in his record. To some it appeared as an acknowledgment of guilt; to others a desire to escape prosecution. A few attributed a political significance to it, and talked as if Hickey intended running for Police Commissioner next fall. The "knowing ones"—those who pretend to see several months into the future—asserted that he resigned by the advice of his friends, "for, don't you see," said one, "the whisky-men expect to have the next Mayor; then good-bye Washburn, and all hail! Hickey; it would never do to appoint a man Superintendent who had been discharged from the force." Whether this far-sighted individual is correct, time will probably tell.

Who will be appointed to fill the vacancy? was asked by a great many persons, but no one could answer it. The Mayor was reticent on the subject, and which Sergeant will be promoted it is impossible to tell at present. It may be Buckley, or it may be Fitzpatrick, of the Third Precinct. Either would fill the position acceptably, although the former is the more experienced and the better known. One or the other will be placed temporarily in command of the South Side to-day.

It was stated, yesterday, that other matters than the jewelry job would have been developed if the investigation had taken place. If the assertions made are true, it is very fortunate for the Captain that he acted as he did, for the revelations would have lessened the esteem many persons now have for him, and have shown the public that some very queer things were done "in the transaction of police business" at the Armory.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A German, named August Kohs, of No. 286 Larrabee street, attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself with a large handkerchief in a cell, in the Larrabee Street Police Station, at 8 o'clock last evening. But for the watchfulness of the Station-keeper, Kohs would have succeeded in the attempt. He would not tell why he wished to hang.

Massachusetts politicians are looking about for a successor to the late Congressman Whiting, from the Southern Boston District. Mr. Whiting's strongest competitor was the Hon. H. L. Pierce, now Mayor of Boston, and it is not improbable that he may be chosen to fill the vacant seat.

THE GOODRICH MURDER

Resumption of the Coroner's Inquest Yesterday.

Testimony of Lucette Meyers, Mary Hanley, and Other Witnesses.

By Advice of Counsel the Accused Makes No Confession.

Horrible Freak of Insanity Exhibited in Court by the Murderess.

She Preserves Some Dried Blood of Her Victim in a Locket.

A Portion of Which She Was Daily in the Habit of Eating.

Her Real Name—Lizzie Lloyd King.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The Goodrich inquest was resumed to-day in the Brooklyn Court-House by Coroner Whitehall. The alleged murderess, Kate Stoddard, alias Amy Stone, was present. William C. Dewitt was retained as counsel by the prisoner.

Mrs. Lucette Myers testified that she recognized the watch, chain, and seal as having belonged to Charles Goodrich. She also recognized a small charm which was upon the chain. She could not identify either the pocket-book or diary. I have seen the pistol before. I saw it in the hands of a man named Roscoe. I saw it in his possession some time before the murder, perhaps a week previous. He was in the street at the time. When asked what communication she had with Roscoe at the time, she hesitated, and said she could not answer.

Coroner—"Is it for fear you will criminate yourself?"

Witness—"No,—that is not it. It is because I think it best not. It will defeat the ends of justice."

The witness then recognized Kate. She was positive that it was she. I knew her as Amy Snow or Kate Stoddard. The Coroner asked witness if she would go on and give the jury any information she possessed, when she replied that she had nothing else to state, on the ground that it might defeat the ends of justice. She had seen this woman, Kate, and Roscoe together on several occasions.

Question—"Why did you say on previous examination that you did not know Kate Stoddard?"

Answer—"I had certain reasons for saying so."

The next witness was Miss Adeline Palm, who was engaged to be married to the deceased. The witness was very nervous, and almost fainted. She was shown the articles, and continued: "I recognized the watch and two seals. The ring had been worn by him, but I have never seen the watch or chain. The pocket-book was his. I fail to identify either of the pistols. There is a lady present I have seen before. I have seen this one, Kate Stoddard, before. It was in New York, at 217 East Thirteenth street, in company with Mr. Goodrich. I have had conversation with Mr. G. referring to this lady, when he said it was his sister. He said she lived in Brooklyn. This occurred in June a year ago. I never had any conversation with her at any time."

David Goodrich, father of the murdered man, was next placed on the stand. He was shown the watch, chain, etc., and identified them. The pistol he did not recognize as the one he had seen with his son.

Miss Handley testified that she had been looking for the prisoner, and then related the story of the arrest. It was supposed that the prisoner would be put on the stand, but contrary to expectation her testimony was not taken. Under the direction of counsel, the accused will make no confession of guilt.

The Brooklyn *Eagle* says regarding the appearance of the prisoner: "It took but a few moments to create among the by-standers the impression that they were looking upon an insane woman. And this woman undoubtedly is insane, if ordinary indications of lunacy are to be relied on. She sat there for a full half hour smiling and chatting pleasantly, a strange, wild light beaming from her eyes all the while. It was impossible to converse with her, although she talked sensibly enough, without being almost absolutely convinced of her insanity. Miss Handley, in an interview with a reporter, stated that the prisoner wis sax years ago a lunatic, and was an inmate of a lunatic asylum, and that her insanity was caused by disappointment in love."

The *Eagle* also says that when the Chief of Police asked the prisoner to hand him the locket, which is a very large one, she was at first loth to comply, but seeing that resistance was useless she passed it over. On receiving it, the Chief took hold to open it. "Oh! be careful, be careful," said she, "there is a mineral in that which I don't want to lose." Despite utmost care, however, a little portion of the "mineral," as she called it, fell upon the floor, and this, to the Chief's surprise, she picked up promptly, put in her mouth and swallowed. "What did you do that for?" said the Chief. Looking steadily into his eye, she said, "That is Charles Goodrich's blood!" and sure enough, upon closer examination the locket was found to be filled with congealed blood. A few questions elicited the fact that on leaving Goodrich's house on Friday morning she had taken away with her, among other articles, a cup full of blood, which had oozed from his brain. This blood, congealed, she had been eating a little of every day since the time of the tragedy till the time of her capture.

The Coroner's jury returned the following verdict:

We find that the said Charles Goodrich came to his death by pistol-shot wounds in the head, inflicted by Lizzie Lloyd King, alias Kate Stoddard, with intent to cause death, on the evening of the 20th or morning of the 21st of March, 1873, at his house in Degraw street, Brooklyn.

The jury accompany their verdict with some general remarks, asserting it to be their conviction that the Coroner's jury, as an institution for the discovery of crime or detection of criminals, has outlived the period of necessity or usefulness, and say its place could be effectually supplied by some legally designated criminal or health authorities, or both combined. The Coroner's jury is more liable to aid in the escape of a prisoner than to result in his discovery and detection. It is also urged that, while the present system exists, the body should be inspected by the Coroner's jury as soon as possible after discovery, and a post mortem examination should follow, not precede, such investigation.

In answer to the usual questions from the Coroner, the prisoner said her name was Lizzie Lloyd King; that she was 26 years of age, and was born in Plymouth, Mass.; that she was a bonnet-maker, but declined to say anything in relation to the charge against her. She was taken to jail by the Sheriff.

Last evening Kate Stoddard, the confessed murderess of Goodrich, spent the time in playing on the piano in the Captain's room at the station-house in Brooklyn. The police of the station say of her that she is an educated, refined woman, but a "little touched." Roscoe's capture last night was considered certain, as there was a large force in search of him. The Police Commissioners are under the impression that Kate Stoddard is assuming the responsibility in order to shield another, and that person is, they believe, Roscoe.

Railroad News.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, July 12.—Holland capitalists, who have invested in the First Division of the St. Paul & Pacific Railroad, are about to apply to have that road thrown into bankruptcy and a Receiver appointed. Their object is to release the road from its alliance with the Northern Pacific. They will then furnish means to build the branch lines, one of which is from St. Cloud to St. Vincent or Pembina.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—The citizens of Seattle offer the Northern Pacific Railroad Company 5,606 acres of land, a place worth $280,000, and 820 city lots worth $212,000, and $22,500 in coin in the city banks, on the condition that the Company make its terminus there. The decision of the Railroad Commissioners will be made on Tuesday.

CINCINNATI, July 12.—The President of the Kentucky Central Railroad has, in behalf of the Directors, proposed to the Trustees of the Cincinnati Southern Road to allow them the use of the Kentucky Central on terms to be settled hereafter, provided the work of building the road is prosecuted from Lexington and Nicholasville. The proposition is under consideration.

LORD GORDON.

Latest Advices from the Manitoba Sensation.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 12.—A reporter of the *Evening Dispatch* reached Fort Garry this morning, and sends the first connected account of the Gordon affair received here. He confirms the stories of the harsh treatment of the prisoners. Officers Hoy and Keegan are confined in a bastion of the fort, and Fletcher, Merriam, and Bentley are in the orderly's room. Brackett and Wilson were finally admitted to see their friends a few moments in the presence of the Sheriff, who insisted on hearing every word said. J. C. Burbank would have been arrested if he had remained, though the sequel proves G. A. Burbank was the person wanted. Gordon testified that he was at the Hon. James McKay's on July 2, sitting on the verandah, when Hoy and Keegan came behind, seized him by the throat, and held so fast that he could not move. One presented a pistol, the other a rifle. "I asked to see their papers, and Hoy flourished some, saying he would give me all the papers I wanted. They dragged me down the garden, and I was afraid they were going to kill me. At the end of the garden, I saw Fletcher and Bentley, with the wagon, into which Hoy and Keegan lifted me. Fletcher got into the wagon and told Hoy and Keegan to bind me. My arms and legs were then tied. The ropes were tightened under the direction of Fletcher. Then we drove away toward Winnepeg. I asked Hoy to loosen the ropes, but he said it was too sure a thing to let go. They drove all night. I was kept bound. At Scratching River they took the straps off my shoulders. On cross-examination, Gordon says Hoy said there was big money in the job; that he was under instructions from Brackett, who was a friend of Roberts, who is a resident of New York, with whom I have a dispute about a bail-bond. We drove on until we reached the Custom-House, when Bradley, the custom officer, and Boswell, assistant, stopped the wagon, demanding Hoy's authority. After looking over their papers, Bradley told Hoy he had no authority—then arrested them, and released me." It was Gordon's evidence as to the pistol and rifle, and presence of Fletcher and Bentley which was contradicted by other witnesses. The examination has been continued until Monday.

MILWAUKEE, July 12.—A Minneapolis (Minn.) special to the *Daily Wisconsin* says: During the proceedings in the Gordon case at Fort Garry yesterday the legal papers in possession of Capt. Hoy were submitted to the Court, whereupon the legal point upon which the authority to arrest Gordon depended, being exposed, there was a decided reaction in public opinion among the Manitobans. Immediately after the introduction of the paper, United States Consul Taylor issued a card to the public, the substance of which is as follows: Gordon was arrested in New York for embezzlement, and Roberts released him from prison on bail of $37,500. Gordon fled the country and took up his residence near Fort Garry. His whereabouts being discovered, Roberts procured a bail-piece and executed a power-of-attorney to Capt. Perry to act. Thus the arrest was made to release Roberts from his bond, and, by common law, the bailee has the right to take the principal whenever and wherever found. The treaties and extradition laws not being applicable to the case, the common law exists in Manitoba, uncontrolled by statutes." Following his exposition, the Consul declares "that the gravity of the question involved, as well as the interests of both countries, require that all testimony which the defense is prepared to show should be admitted, and that as an act of international courtesy Mr. Wilson should be heard during examination." Other advices state that investigation has brought out the fact that the American prisoners were arrested south of the new boundary line, on American soil. This will work new complications, although it cannot be yet surmised just what effect this discovery will have on the future proceedings.

WASHINGTON.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

THE HOWARD UNIVERSITY.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—An article in a morning paper, understood to have been written by an officer of the Howard University, very thoroughly upsets the principal points of the defense of Gen. Howard, which were made in a report of a committee of which Fred. Douglass is Chairman. Among other things, the writer shows the the institution, of which Howard is President, is in a very unsound financial condition, and that its income is not in fact sufficient to carry it on in a respectable manner. It has just thrown two of its departments, law and medicine, completely overboard so far as salaries are concerned, and has reduced all salaries in the preparatory and collegiate departments to $1,500 per professor. The report exhibits a statement of Gen. Howard's private account, to show that he has given the University more than it has paid him. This performance is foolish in the extreme, especially when we find out that the gifts are his personal donations to individual students, a sum which he had to pay because of his careless and unauthorized indorsement of a note from which the University got no advantage; the costs of his receptions for graduates and trustees, &c., and principally the bond of $10,000, payable in twenty years at 6 per cent interest, wrung from him by recent criticism.

THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

It is rumored that an injunctions was about to have been gotten out by certain contractors to restrain the Board of Public Works of this District from disbursing the $460,000 which were drawn by the Board from the Federal Treasury a day or two ago. The would-be injunctionists selfishly wanted the Board to settle with them, the contractors, before paying any other debts, but the restraining order was not taken out, as it was found that the money had already been disposed of, and that an injunction, even if well founded, would avail nothing.

POST-OFFICE ROBBER.

Information has been received here that the detectives are close upon John N. Young, the Chicago Post-Office employe, who is charged with having obtained money by means of forged postal money-order drafts upon Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and other places, and for whose arrest a reward of $250 has been offered by the Postmaster-General.

MULLETT.

The Supervising Architect of the Treasury leaves here to-morrow for San Francisco, by way of Chicago.

[*To the Associated Press.*]

PERSONAL.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Gen. Baker, Commissioner of Pensions, left Washington on a visit to Minnesota.

APPOINTMENTS.

The following internal revenue appointments were made to-day:

Storekeepers—Robert E. Buchanan, Seventh Tennessee District; Charles Greenleaf, Fifth Illinois; George Frankenburg, Seventh Ohio.

Gaugers—John O. McDermott and Frederick P. Sisson, Fifth Illinois.

A CANARD.

The Secretary of War denies the report that the headquarters of the Department of Dakota are to be removed from St. Paul, Minn., to Minneapolis.

THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., July 12.—The *Daily News* of this city learns from Senator Carpenter that the Chief Justiceship will be offered to Senator Howe of this State, should Senator Conkling decline.

The Kansas Senatorship.

TOPEKA, July 12.—The question of the election of a United States Senator next winter, to fill the unexpired portion of Caldwell's term, is beginning to excite considerable interest in political circles. The principal aspirants are Gov. Osborn, ex-Gov. Harvey, the Hon. I. S. Kalloch, and Gen. W. C. Babcock. Congressmen Lowe, Cobb, and Phillips are also talked of. It is understood Gov. Osborn will appoint a Senator in November to serve until the election by the Legislature, which will not be until the last week in January, 1874.

Suicides.

COLUMBUS, O., July 12.—A young man named Gill, residing near Middleport, Licking County, last night committed suicide by taking arsenic. His wife had recently applied for a divorce, and this, no doubt, was the cause of the suicide.

Charles Bollinger, an aged inmate of the County Infirmary, cut his throat to-day, and will hardly recover. In former years, Bollinger was worth considerable property, but whisky settled him.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—H. P. Hanson blew his brains out to-day at the "What-Cheer" House. He was insane.

WALL STREET.

Review of the Money, Gold, Bond, Stock, and Produce Markets.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The Assistant Treasurer paid out to-day $351,000 on account of interest, and $18,000 in redemption of 5-20 bonds.

BONDS.

Government bonds closed quiet and firm.

GOLD

was firm during the morning at 115⅝ to 116⅛, but dropped to 115⅝ on the Custom-House return of specie exports, and finally closed at 115⅝. The rates paid for carrying to-day were 3½, 4, 2½, and 3 per cent.

STOCKS.

The railway and miscellaneous speculation to-day, although less active than usual, was firm at an improvement of ¼ to ¾ per cent, as compared with the closing quotations of yesterday. The largest dealings were in Western Union, Pacific Mail, C., C. & I. C., Northwest common, Rock Island, and Erie. The last named was exceptionally weak, and declined to 59⅝, but in the afternoon sales were made as high as 60¼. The early weakness was due to the decline in the stock at London to 46½. Western Union advanced from 86⅛ to 86⅞, and closed at the former quotation. Union Pacific rose from 27⅝ to 28, and reacted only ⅛ per cent in late dealings. Rock Island sold at 110@110⅜. Atlantic & Pacific preferred, 25@25½. The other changes were slight. During the afternoon there was more activity in Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, which advanced from 99⅝ to 100. The general market closed quiet at a slight reaction from the highest point of the day.

BREADSTUFFS.

Receipts, 15,394 brls flour; 27,308 bu wheat; 47,971 bu corn; 58,250 bu oats; 4,500 bu rye.

The flour market in general ruled quiet, with about the same prices as on yesterday. Business, as is usual on Saturday, is limited to small transactions, and the sales reported embrace only 11,300 brls. The wheat market rules steady at the advance noted yesterday, but business is only moderate, and sales reported include 95,000 bu. Corn continues scarce, and prices rule very firm with a good shipping inquiry, the home trade buying to a fair extent. The transactions to-day include 74,000 bu at 50@58c for unsound; 55@58c for steamer; 59@61c for yellow Western, and 58@61c for sailing qualities. Oats were quiet, with a moderate demand at about steady prices, with sales reported of 43,000 bu at 43@44c for black Western; 48@52c for white; 44@45c for new Western mixed. Rye rules dull and irregular. Prices are lower to sell. Western is quoted at 77@78c.

THE ORANGEMEN.

Celebration of the Battle of the Boyne in Canada, New York.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

TORONTO, Ont., July 12.—The Orange demonstration here to-day equaled anything of the kind heretofore witnessed. The grand muster took place at noon, in the eastern part of the city, and the procession, under the guidance of twenty-five Marshals on horseback, paraded the principal streets with twenty bands of music, thirty-one banners, and numerous flags. It occupied thirty-five minutes in passing a given point, and must have embraced fully 2,000 "True Blues," Young Britons, and Orangemen. A monster picnic, and speeches by prominent officials engaged attention during the afternoon. It is estimated that 15,000 people were in Queen's Park.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The Orange procession started from Lafayette place at 10:40 a. m., with about 700 Orangemen in line, and an escort of 1,500 police. They started in the following order:

Carriage, with Chief Matsell and Police Commissioners; carriage, with Mr. White, from Canada, and Mr. Fullerton, local Orange magnate; carriage, with heads of Detective Department. There were seven lodges, each with the banner of the lodge; some with American flags. They had two bands, which played the "Boyne Water" along Broadway up and on the way back from Thirty-fourth street, and "Orange and Green Will Carry the Day" along Fifth avenue. At Twenty-seventh street and Madison avenue on the march up, it is rumored a pistol-shot was fired, striking a boy in the leg. From some eight or ten windows along the entire route ladies waved handkerchiefs. One man was arrested for disorderly conduct. About 2,000 persons accompanied the procession, of whom some 300 were Irish Protestant workingmen, in their Sunday clothes, and about thirty or forty women, evidently relatives of the processionists, and of whom about a dozen wore Orange rosettes or ribbons. The Orangemen returned to headquarters on Eighth avenue at 10 o'clock, without insult or molestation.

RELIGIOUS.

Young Men's Christian Association Convention.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 12.—At the morning session of the International Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association to-day, W. H. Hodden, of Great Britain, was introduced and told of the work in England and Ireland. Dr. Thompson, of New York, read a paper upon the "Bible and Bible-Class Instruction," which was ordered printed. Mr. Cobb, of Cleveland, gave the particulars of the railroad work in that city, where the railroad companies provided the Association with elegant rooms, and 5,000 railroad employes attend the meetings.

At 5:30, the usual resolutions of thanks being adopted, and the entire Convention having sung the railroad song, doxology and benediction following, the Convention was adjourned sine die.

In the evening a large meeting was held in the Opera House. Tomorrow the pulpits in the city will be filled by delegates. Over half of the delegates have left for home, and the remainder will leave on Monday.

Is He an Impostor?

NORFOLK, July 12.—W. H. Winn has arrived here bringing a report that the schooner R. E. Thompson, from Baltimore for Wilmington, had been run into and sunk off Hatteras, and that the Captain, his wife, and four children and all hands, excepting the aforesaid Winn, who was mate, were drowned. The report is not credited, and Winn is believed to be an impostor.

Telegraphic Brevities.

The French gunboat Vandereuil arrived yesterday at San Francisco, twenty-one days from Honolulu.

The receipts of the Sængerfest, held at Dubuque three days in June, are estimated at $4,500; expenses, $3,700.

The Kentucky Amateur Press Association met at Louisville to-day, fourteen members present. After a pleasant session the Convention adjourned to partake of a banquet.

At West Union, Iowa, a servant girl in the family of Dr. Bassett, in trying to light a fire with kerosene oil, was so seriously burned that she died in a short time.

Last week Nelson Washington, aged 6 years, carrying a bottle of whisky to hands in a harvest field near Simsonia, Ky., drank freely of the liquor on the way, and died in a few hours.

A New Orleans telegram of yesterday says: While the Phœnix Fire Company were trying their new steamer, the brass nozzle of the hose flew off, striking John Doyle, who was holding the pipe, killing him almost instantly.

Bill Rhodes, who was implicated in the recent Warrington double suicide, in Iowa, and various crimes connected therewith, in Van Buren County, has been removed to Livingston County, Mo., where several indictments rest against him for penitentiary offenses.

Officers S. W. Robinson and W. P. Wright, of the United States Lake Survey, have arrived in Galena for the purpose of taking observations to accurately determine the latitude and longitude on the line of the fourth, principal meridian at that point.

On Friday evening, as Mr. Jackson, a farmer, living two miles south of Lilley Chapel, Madison County, Ohio, was cutting wheat with a machine, he was struck by the reel and thrown forward before the knives. His left arm was cut off close to the shoulder, and he was badly cut in the side. He died in a few moments.

The body of a drowned man was found in the river at Dubuque on Friday, with his arms clasped around a pine pile. Decomposition had set in; all the hair was gone from his head, and his face was eaten away by the action of the water. There is a bare possibility that he is the man named Bicker, who was drowned at Lansing two weeks ago.

FOREIGN.

Reign of Bloodshed and Anarchy in Spain.

The American Archbishops to Be Invested with Cardinals' Hats.

The Ashantee War Against the British in Africa.

SPAIN.

MADRID, July 12.—The defeat of the Government troops under Cabrinetty by Saballs is attributed to the lack of discipline in the Republican ranks. The men captured by the insurgents surrendered without firing a shot.

LATER.—The Government has received dispatches confirming the defeat of Cabrinetty, and the death of that officer.

The report of the International insurrection in Alcoy is also confirmed. Gen. Velarde, with a body of troops, is hastening thither. The insurrectionists assassinated the Mayor, notwithstanding he was a thorough Republican and spent his fortune in the cause of the Republicans. His body was dragged through the streets of the town by the mob. The Collector of Taxes was also assassinated, and his body treated with the same indignities. Five cotton factories were burned by the mob.

BAYONNE, July 12.—Advices from Carlist sources state that the insurgent chief Sierro, with a band of 500 men, has crossed the River Edro and entered Old Castile, where he is organizing risings of Carlists. There is much agitation in Burgos, and many inhabitants of that Province are enlisting under the banner of Don Carlos. Several bands of Carlists have appeared in the Province of Leon. There are three Carlist chiefs in Galicia, each at the head of an organized force.

MADRID, July 12.—There is serious trouble in Malaga. Yesterday, while a bull-fight was in progress, the people of the city rose against the municipality and assassinated several Councillors. The Governor of Malaga has resigned.

Lieut.-Gen. Sanchez Bregna has received orders to hasten to Navarre and take command of the Army of the North.

The Cabinet is thoroughly united and resolved to repress all disorders.

In the Cortes, to-day, the Minister of Colonies presented and read a bill applying to the Island of Porto Rico the constitutional clause of 1869, with reference to individual rights, and also apply the same clause to the Island of Cuba, with the exception of the territory occupied by the insurgents.

A dispatch has been sent to the Captain-General of Cuba, authorizing him to adopt the same extraordinary measures against the insurrectionists of that island as has been resorted to by the Government for the suppression of the Carlist insurrection.

The abolition of slavery in Cuba will be realized by a special law.

In the Cortes, this afternoon, the Minister of War spoke of the atrocities committed in Alcoy by the Internationals, and said the Government was determined to punish all those guilty in that town.

A dispatch has been received at the War Office from Gen. Velarde, announcing his arrival before Alcoy, and his determination to attack the town to-day.

ITALY.

ROME, July 12.—The Italian Parliament was prorogued to-day.

It is expected the Pope will soon bestow Cardinal hats upon Archbishop Manning, of England, and two American Archbishops.

AFRICA.

LONDON, July 12.—The steamship Senegal arrived in the Mersey to-day from the West Coast of Africa. She brings dates from Cape Coast Castle to the 23d of June. Thirty thousand Ashantes were encamped within fifteen miles of town, and an attack was looked for daily. The English defensive force was small. Reinforcements were on their way to town, but they were not expected to reach there before the 7th of this month.

FRANCE.

VERSAILLES, July 12.—There was a tumultuous scene in the National Assembly to-day, and the disorder finally became so great that President Buffet was obliged to suspend the sitting. Upon the resumption of the session Gambetta ascended the tribune and addressed the Assembly in defence of his speech delivered at Grenoble. He said France was revolutionary, glorified universal suffrage, and accused the majority of wishing to mutilate it.

Ernoul, Minister of Justice, protested against the charges of Gambetta. "The Government," he said, "was willing to accept at any time debate upon its policy."

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, July 12.—The Sultan has declined the invitation of Emperor Francis Joseph to visit the Vienna Exposition, assigning as a reason that affairs of state prevent him leaving Constantinople.

CUBA.

NEW YORK, July 12.—A Havana letter states that two entire Spanish regiments are in revolt against the Captain-General. Several Spanish camps at Puerto Principe have been withdrawn, and forts in the northern section of the island are being abandoned by the Spaniards.

CANADA.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MONTREAL, July 12.—It is rumored here on good authority that the Government intends dissolving the House of Commons immediately after its reopening on the 13th of August. If this be true, it is evident His Excellency, the Governor-General, has grave suspicions of the existing relations of cause and effect between Sir Hugh Allan's $356,000 and the political complexion of the present House of Commons.

LONDON, Ont., July 12.—David Nesbitt shot May Hopwood twice this morning and killed her. Nesbitt has been keeping company with the young woman, and under the advice of friends she had discarded him. Nesbitt was arrested. He claims to have been her husband.

HALIFAX, July 12.—Up to date, $11,539 has been contributed to the Drummond Colliery Relief Fund. The fire in the slopes of the colliery is not yet extinguished. There is very little, if any, hope of saving the old works, except by filling them with water.

Obituary.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PEORIA, Ill., July 12.—Francis W. Smith, former Sheriff of this county, and an old and respected resident of this section, died of consumption to-day.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Rebecca W. Easterbrooke, a well known contributor to *Harper's Magazine* and various periodicals, died last night. The funeral will take place from her late residence in Brooklyn on Sunday afternoon.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 12.—Gen. B. M. Bradford, who was Major of the First Mississippi Infantry during the Mexican War, and distinguished himself at Buena Vista, died at Crawfordsville, Miss., yesterday.

NEW YORK, July 12.—William J. Healy, Paymaster of the Navy, died in Brooklyn yesterday.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Frank Taylor, a well-known book-seller, died this afternoon of apoplexy.

Musical.

LEAVENWORTH, Ks., July 12.—The Kansas State Normal Academy of Music commenced its fourth annual session in this city this week, under the direction of Prof. Perkins. The attendance from Kansas and other States is large.

LOUISVILLE, July 12.—The Saxony Band played to-night at the Exposition building to a large audience. The Exposition Company offered the band $1,000 per day, or $35,000 to play during the coming exhibition. The offer was declined, but if the necessary leave of absence from the King of Saxony can be obtained the band say they will accept. They give two concerts at Woodland Garden to-morrow.

Wisconsin Normal Schools.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

MADISON, Wis., July 12.—The State Board of Normal School Regents closed their semi-annual session of three days, last evening. Most of the time was spent in examining the accounts of the year, expenditures arising for new teachers, etc. The most important action was the acceptance of a site at River Falls for a Normal School for the northwestern part of the State, thus securing an early commencement of the construction of the fourth normal school building. Plans will be advertised immediately in order to lay the foundation this fall. The report of the Normal Schools for the past year are all highly favorable. In the three schools at Platteville, Whitewater, and Oshkosh there have been 1,000 pupils. Platteville graduated 26; Whitewater, 14, this summer. The institute has never been more thoroughly organized or more satisfactorily performed than during the last year by Messrs. Graham, of Oshkosh; McGregor, of Platteville; Salesburg, of Whitewater.

THE CHOLERA.

The Progress of the Disease in the South—Reports from Cincinnati, Memphis, Nashville, Chattanooga, and Other Points.

CINCINNATI, O., July 12.—Three deaths from cholera were reported up to 5 o'clock to-day.

MEMPHIS, July 12.—But five interments were reported to the Board of Health to-day, two from cholera.

NASHVILLE, July 12.—There were eight deaths in the city to-day, six children and two adults. One was reported as cholera, occasioned by imprudence.

There were four deaths in Chattanooga to-day. One cholera case was reported, caused from being frightened. Weather fair and very warm.

ST. LOUIS, July 12.—The deaths in this city for the past week are 241, the same number as last week. Of this number, 67 are reported as cholera morbus, and 48 cholera infantum and summer complaint. One hundred and thirty children under 5 years are included in the list.

[By Mail.]

Nashville, Tenn. (July 10), Dispatch to the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Only one death from cholera occurred in Davidson County to-day. No one in the city has been attacked with the disease since the night of the 3d inst. It is estimated that one thousand persons suffered death from the cholera, city and county included, during the epidemic. It has been the experience of the physicians that a patient has never been brought out of a state of collapse. The large number of deaths was mostly owing to the insidiousness of the disease, the more ignorant classes failing to recognize the symptoms before it was too late. It stole upon them like a thief in the night, and they were quickly laid in their graves. The lower branch of the City Government, having been brought to it by the clamors of the people and the press, passed a bill providing for the election of a Board of Health Commissioners and the establishment of a system of sewerage, levying for that purpose a tax of 2 mills on the dollar, which will yield $30,000. A bill was also passed to-day declaring the swine, which have been a curse to the city, a nuisance, and providing for their removal from the city. Attempts have been made for six years past to do what has been accomplished, and all have failed until now for want of backbone on the part of the city fathers.

Erin, Tenn., has suffered very severely from cholera. There have been about 12 deaths out of about 50 inhabitants since June 24. The population is ordinarily about 100, of whom about 50 left on the first rumor of the disease. The medical men incontinently fled and left them without medical attention.

St. Louis (July 3) Correspondence of the New York World.

Precisely how many cases of cholera there are at present in the city, or have already resulted fatally, it is impossible to say. The health officers refuse to give any information whatever, and have locked up the death register, so that no one can say who is dead or how he died. The press is silent, since to call the epidemic serious *would be to court financial loss.* Last fall when small-pox first broke out one newspaper ventured to work up the "sensation," forced the health officers to produce the books, compelled the Mayor to announce his views, and generally scared the community. The result was that the merchants signed round robins never to advertise in or subscribe for the paper, its managers recanted, discharged the city staff, and declared that there was no small-pox in the city. The result of this greed on one side and cowardice on the other was 531 deaths. In view of this state of affairs, it is almost impossible to obtain news and decidedly dangerous to give it.

This much, however, is known: On Tuesday there were six deaths by "Asiatic cholera" registered on the mortuary books. On Monday three deaths were reported, all the cases being unusually malignant. In East St. Louis on Sunday two fatal cases occurred, and a third was rumored. Within two weeks the deaths from "cholera morbus" have increased from eight to twenty-five, and the total mortality of last week showed an advance over the week before of one hundred deaths, or more than 60 per cent.

Knoxville, Tenn. (July 7), Correspondence of the New York Times.

The *Times* readers have doubtless heard that the cholera has been epidemic in some parts of Tennessee, but I doubt whether they realize its virulence, and the wide-spread desolation it has caused. It has been a subject for controversy with the medical profession whether the disease had the Asiatic or American type, and it seems to be yet unsettled. In some localities it is pretty well established now that it was "domestic." It first made its appearance in the State at Memphis. The earlier cases there originated among passengers and steamboatmen traveling on the Mississippi. The germ of the disease came from New Orleans. But it found good local encouragement at Memphis and Nashville. There was filth enough in both cities to give the scourge a firm foothold. Either Memphis was in a better sanitary condition, or its organization of medical men to contend with the disease was better than that of Nashville, for it has not been so grievously afflicted. There seems to have been no panic there, or a general surrender, for the death list has not at any time been alarmingly great.

From Memphis to Nashville the disease seemed to jump at one spring. The Capital City was evidently in a frightful sanitary condition. The city is built on a huge limestone rock. Its drainage and sewerage is all on the surface. Its streets are narrow, and the city is compactly built. It has a large idle population, whose habits of living are not of the best. It has a large part of this population gathered in flats and along some sluggish creeks, into which empties what little of sewerage the city has. In these flats are two springs, out of which the poor people take their water. The experience during the epidemic has demonstrated that this water acted like poison. It was almost certain to produce cholera whenever used. It was examined and found to contain the soakings from all the cloaca of the vicinity. The vegetables sold in market were all grown rapidly in a late, moist spring, under a warm sun. With such water and food, and with malaria in the atmosphere, all sufficient to breed cholera, the city afforded a rare field for the pestilence. It struck such sudden and rapid blows that a panic followed. Many of the wealthiest citizens left. The city authorities were not prepared to promptly "stamp out" the germs by powerful disinfectants and instant cleansing. The disease spread, carrying off, with frightful mortality, the rich and poor, the white and black. The death list one day was over 100. One-fourth of the population was out of the city at the time. Of course the colored population lost heavily. They lacked the means, information, and opportunities of protecting themselves by prudent diet and complete rest when it was required. The scourge is now lifting its heavy hand, but the deaths still range from twelve to twenty a day from all causes. The loss to the city in its business, reputation, and life has taught a lesson which will certainly not be forgotten or pass unprofited by. Already a thorough system of sewerage is demanded. Its location is such as to afford good drainage, and from having been an exceedingly filthy city, it may become a very clean one. The deaths thus far from the scourge have not been less than 800.

From Nashville the cholera stalked about throughout much of Middle Tennessee. Gallatin suffered severely. Shelbyville mourns the loss of many of her best citizens. Clarksville, Murfreesboro, Franklin, Pulaski, McMinnville—all have been visited more or less severely.

In some of these places local cases existed, but, of course, they only aggravated the disease. The primary causes seem to be wafted over the whole Mississipi Valley. The disease, as developed, is called at St. Louis "violent cholera morbus," but it is the same that has carried off its hundreds with such fearful rapidity at Nashville and Memphis. It matters not what it is called, it "kills," and does it quickly. Through Western Kentucky, Northern Mississippi, and along the Mississippi and Ohio Rivers, it seems to prevail, varying very much in its violence.

The altitude and pure mountain breezes, and clear, sparkling water of East Tennessee have thus far proved almost a complete barrier to the dreadful disease. It may come yet with some violence, but, with the exception of Greenville and Chattanooga, East Tennessee has so far almost entirely escaped.

Chattanooga is rather unfavorably situated to contend with such a scourge. Its drainage is not what it ought to be, and it is down almost too low to escape the malaria. It has not yet been afflicted long, but for a few days the mortality was very heavy. On the 3d there were twenty-seven deaths. Most of the cases resulted from imprudence. Many of the victims were poor, destitute freedmen.

Greenville, the home of Andrew Johnson, a beautiful little country town on the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railroad, near the Smoky Mountains, has been cruelly scourged. The disease first appeared about the middle of June. It was of a very violent type, and spread consternation throughout the county. The few resident physicians contended with it heroically. Aided by a faithful, exemplary band of Christian ministers, who fulfilled to the letter of the Divine law their high calling, the doctors waited upon the sick until from sheer exhaustion they were obliged to take to their beds. On being appealed to for medical aid, Mayor Rule, of this city, sent three physicians to look after their sick and dying. By advice of physicians, those who could get away from the town left for the neighboring villages, so that before the epidemic spent its force there were but fifteen white families left in the place. Ex-President Johnson stood his ground, but was finally attacked, and by advice of his physician went to his son-in-law's, ex-Senator Patterson, some six miles distant. But I leave an eye-witness, one of the editors of the Knoxville *Daily Chronicle*, to tell the scenes there witnessed, but more especially the local cause that aggravated the disease. He says:

"Physicians may and do differ as to what the disease is that has been so fatal to Greenville, but as far as I have heard any expression, they all agree as to local exciting cause. From them and from citizens, I learn that the contents of a public cloaca in the Court-House yard, which have been recently removed, were the accumulation of perhaps thirty years. They were, by an enterprising gardener, removed and hauled through the streets a few weeks ago, just at the commencement of hot summer weather, and deposited north of the town, in a way to enrich his soil. A dashing rain fell a few days afterward, and a large quantity of this filth was washed down through the town, leaving portions, no doubt, wherever obstructions presented themselves, the larger portion, however, being carried into a creek which runs through the town from east to west. Cases of the disease have occurred three miles out of town, along this creek. In addition to this, many closets are built without pits, and the excrements left to wash down into the creek every time sufficient rain falls to carry it away.

"I leave it for physicians to say what the real cause of the disease may be, but an unprofessional eye can see that disease is likely to follow the existence of such facts as are stated above."

As I said before, Greenville and Chattanooga are as yet the only points where the cholera has developed. There have been but three cases in two weeks in this city, and all of these the result of the grossest imprudence. So far Knoxville has escaped. It seems almost miraculous that when above and below us the disease has become epidemic we should be spared. We may yet be afflicted, but we hope not. Our city is very clean. Its authorities have done everything to throw off the scourge, and its citizens have been very prudent and cautious. I hope to be able to report that here the scourge has stopped and been vanquished by our fresh, pure atmosphere, our fortunate location and fine sanitary condition.

KANSAS.

English and Canadian Colonization Scheme—The Cattle Trade—Immigration.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 12.—A party of wealthy Englishmen and Canadians, including a son of Mr. Christy, member of the Dominion Parliament, just made a location in Marion County, and arranged for the purchase of 20,000 acres of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad lands, together with intermediate sections owned by private parties.

The bridge across the Arkansas River at Great Bend was completed to-day, and large herds of Texas cattle are now on the way to that point for crossing the river and shipment to the East.

The travel through the Arkansas Valley, Southwestern Kansas, and Colorado continues very heavy, and transactions in Government land unusually large. New Government land-offices are soon to be established at Hutchison and Larned.

NEW YORK.

Wife Murderer Arrested—The Polaris Settled—Yellow Fever.

NEW YORK, July 12.—George Dougherty was arrested in Brooklyn last night for fatally beating his wife and attempting to murder an officer.

The steamer Tallapoosa arrived at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, yesterday, with Secretary Robeson and the Esquimaux saved from the Polaris. The Tigress will make a trial trip to-day, and begin her voyage on Monday.

The difficulty between the sailor landlords and the Shipping Commissioner have been settled.

It is now stated that there are four cases of yellow fever on board the steamer Merida at quarantine.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

A Young Man Shoots His Betrothed and Then Himself.

WHEELING, W. Va., July 12.—There is great excitement here over the terrible tragedy enacted last night at Harmony, Pa. A young man named John Frazier some time since eloped with Kate Faulstick, a girl of 17, from this city, where both resided. They went to Pittsburgh, and thence to Harmony, where they stopped at a hotel. While Miss F. was lying on the bed Frazier shot her in the head with a revolver, and then shot himself. He lived but a few hours. The girl is still living, but cannot recover. No definite cause is assigned for the act, but jealousy is supposed to be the reason for it.

THE "CITY OF WASHINGTON."

Latest from the Wreck—Unfavorable Weather for the Divers.

HALIFAX, July 12.—A dispatch from Port Le Bar states that the weather continues unfavorable for the operations of the divers at the steamer City of Washington. The steamer M. A. Starr, with the remaining steerage passengers, and the Captain, officers, and crew, is expected to-night. The steerage passengers will be sent to Boston by the steamer. It is said that fully 600 packages of goods have drifted to sea from the wreck.

FIRES.

Destruction of Property Yesterday.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 12.—Lewis & Rosetter's foundry, the oldest one in Pittsburgh, burned this afternoon, about 4 o'clock. Loss from $25,000 to $3,000; insurance $10,000. The fire caught in the pattern-room, and before it was checked had communicated to a number of tenement-houses on the opposite side of Second avenue, destroying them as well as five horses. The Pittsburgh gas works were at one time in great danger, but were saved. The total loss was estimated at $50,000.

Two Negroes Hanged in Maryland for Murder.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Albert Sanders (a negro) was executed at Prince Frederick, Md., yesterday, for the murder of E. A. Rurdell, last December.

Thomas Jackson (a negro) was hanged at Leonardstown, Md., yesterday, for the murder of Postmaster Schofield in April last.

Ocean Steamship News.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Arrived—The steamship Humboldt, from Stettin; the Abyssinia, from Liverpool; and Deutschland, from Bremen.

PORTLAND, Me., July 12.—The steamer Falmouth, from Halifax, with passengers from the wrecked steamer City of Washington, is signalled.

For West Point.

ELGIN, Ill., July 12.—Drs. Woodward and Kilbourne and Col. Wilcox and Profs. Blodgett and Kimball, who were the Board of Examiners in Gen. Hurlbut's competitive examination of a West Point Cadet from this Congressional District, last evening awarded the position to Adam Staker, of Aurora.

A Hoax.

QUEBEC, July 11.—The Rev. Mr. Sykes publishes a letter to-day, saying that he has it from a gentleman who was at Niagara on the Fourth of July, that there is no truth whatever in the statement telegraphed to the press, that five persons were drowned at Niagara Falls on that day; it is simply a hoax.

A Race for Freedom.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 12.—The officers caught Tony, one of the Marysville Bank robbers, near Colusa, but he broke away from them and ran. The officers chased him on horseback for three miles, and kept up a constant fire without effect. Tony got away.

A Counterfeiter Wanted.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 12.—The Governor has issued a proclamation offering a reward of $200 for the arrest and delivery to the authorities in this State of H. A. Timmons, charged with raising State scrip.

ANTI-MONOPOLY.

Farmers' Convention at DesMoines Yesterday.

Resolutions and Platform Adopted.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DES MOINES, July 12.—The Polk County Anti-Monopolists met in convention here to-day, to nominate a county ticket, and select delegates to the Anti-Monopoly State Convention, which meets here Aug. 13. The Convention was large, every township in the county being fully represented. The Convention was run entirely by the farmers, and the proceedings were harmonious. The following resolutions were unanimously adopted, the seventh one being one of the resolutions adopted by the recent Republican State Convention:

First—That we will support no man for office who is not, and who has not been, in full sympathy with the leading interests of the producer and manufacturer, especially as opposed to those who support monopolies in any form.

Second—That our candidates must be men of integrity in every respect, with no entangling alliances, that can in any way turn them from the paths of duty to the whole body politic.

Third—That all class legislation whereby any individual, or body of individuals, or corporation is benefitted to the detriment of the people is contrary to the principles upon which our Government was founded, and tends toward the destruction of the Republic.

Fourth—That the doctrine of vested rights under which railroad corporations claim exemption from legislative control belongs to a past age and despotic rule, and as it cannot exist without infringing on the rights of citizens generally, it has no legitimate place in the jurisprudence of a free people.

Fifth—That many of our public officers are now receiving enormous salaries for their services disproportionate to the rewards of labor in the industrial pursuits of the people, leading to habits of extravagance at variance with republican simplicity, increasing the burdens of taxation, and creating an aristocracy which will sooner later undermine the liberties of the people, and we demand a reform in that direction.

Sixth—That the action of the members of Congress increasing their own salary was highly dishonorable, and all members of either Congress who have accepted or shall accept, appropriate, or cease to be appropriated this extra salary to any purpose, except its rightful place in the United States Treasury, deserve our severest censure, and prove themselves unworthy of confidence in any place of public trust; and also, that it was dishonorable in the Executive signing said bills, and we demand that the present Congress repeal the law.

Seventh—That we are desirous of political reform, and for honesty, economy, and purity in all official administration. That to secure this is the duty of every citizen, and that to this end every good man should feel bound to participate in politics, and to make end of bad men forcing their election by securing a party nomination, we declare it the duty of every citizen to oppose the election of a bad and incompetent official, whether our own or any other ticket.

Eighth—That we demand the strictest economy in national, State and County affairs, and absolute responsibility in all official relations, depreciating every violation and departure from the strictest official integrity, and insisting that every such violation shall at once be brought to the attention of the courts, and that the salaries of officers shall be reduced and fixed so as to give fair compensation for services, but the same shall not be excessive.

Ninth—That we demand of our candidates written acceptances of their nominations, and full and clear pledges that they will support and enforce the principles herein enunciated; and further, that they pledge themselves to resign their offices whenever the people in a representative convention request them to do so, on account of a failure to fulfill their pledges.

The following are the nominations: Senator, the Hon. Thomas Mitchell; Representatives, M. L. Devin and John McLair; Treasurer, William Lowrey; Auditor, C. Breck; Sheriff, Dan. Bringolf; Superintendent of Schools, D. G. Perkins; County Supervisor, William Zinsmaster; Surveyor, D. P. Reed; Coroner, Dr. L. Steele.

The nominees for Senator, Auditor, Superintendent, Supervisor, Coroner, and one Representative are Republicans. The rest are Democrats. All the nominees are farmers, except the candidate for Treasurer. Breck, the nominee for Auditor, is a farmer, also editor of the *Staats Anzeiger* a German paper published here. Several of the candidates nominated were called on, and made speeches in support of the movement and heartily approving the platform adopted.

The delegates to the State Convention were selected as follows: Barlow Granger, John Youngerman, J. C. Savory, H. Sternberg, W. E. Greer, H. S. Soverign, F. Nagle, W. P. Norris, D. P. Doubleday.

The following resolution was then adopted:

Resolved, That the officers nominated by this Convention are hereby required to sign the written pledges provided for in the resolutions passed at this Convention to the County Central Committee at the earliest possible moment, and that when signed, the Committee have it published in the city papers.

A full County Central Committee was appointed, and arrangements made for a thorough canvass of the country during the campaign. The indications now are that the Anti-Monopoly State Convention will be well attended, some of the counties having already elected delegates, and conventions have been called in a large majority of the rest. To a looker-on here the movement seems to be managed by farmers who are zealously battling to keep the management out of the hands of political tricksters and demagogues.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., July 12.—The Grangers of this county have decided to nominate a county ticket for the election.

THE INDIANS.

The Utes Quiet and Friendly—Predatory Arapahoes.

LARAMIE CITY, W. T., July 12.—Col. J. S. Littlefield, United States Indian Agent for the White River Utes, reached the railroad last evening, and sends a special to the *Sentinel*, saying that the White River Utes are all on their reservation, and perfectly peaceful and friendly. None of them have been killed or wounded, so far as is known. It now appears that the Rawlins Indian fight was with a band of predatory, thieving Arapahoes, who were trying to play themselves off for Utes.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—A letter from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency reports that a number of Arapahoes recently started on the war path, but all except fourteen were induced by the older men to return to the reservation. These fourteen attacked a band of Poncas off the reservation on leave, and scalped the second Chief, and on returning to their own reservation proposed having a scalp dance.

War Department Weather Prognostications.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—On Sunday for the Gulf States, southerly winds, rising temperature, falling barometer, cloudy weather, and local rains. For the South and Middle Atlantic States, falling barometer, rising temperature, southeasterly winds, and cloudy weather, followed by local rains on the South Atlantic Coast. For the New England and the Lower Lakes, falling barometer, southeasterly winds, increasing to brisk in the Lake Region, with increasing cloudiness. For the Ohio Valley, southerly winds, higher temperature, and cloudy weather. For the Upper Lake Region, southwesterly winds, cloudy weather, and possibly rain.

Prophecy of the Pope's Triumph.

Berlin, (June 16) Correspondence of the New York Herald.

I admit that I cannot see the slightest chance for Papal victory in Italy at present, and yet every adherent of the Vatican in Rome is confident that before the 20th of September, 1873, the present Italian Government will be overthrown and the pre-1870 order of things re-established.

So prophesied a French nun some years before the election of the present Pope. Marie Lataste is the name of the prophetess, and her "Life and Works" were first published, I believe, in 1847, and of late years her words have been accredited in Rome as those of an inspired seeress. Though I have not the book before me I remember the substance of passages read to me by a foreign prelate in Rome. Though the seeress wrote her prophecies while Gregory XVI. was yet alive, she foretold the year of his death, the twenty-five years' pontificate of the present occupant of the Papal chair, the persecution and bitterness he would experience and his final triumph after these years of mortification. So much of what she said has been verified by subsequent events that the Roman clerical party confidently believe, as I said, that the rest will in good time be fulfilled. Sept. 20, 1870—that, they say, is the date of the entry of Victor Emmanuel's troops into Rome; Sept. 20, 1873, by this date, they assert, Pope Pius IX. will be the temporal ruler of Rome and the States of the Church. The assertion startled me, yet it was made in deep earnestness. I ventured to say that I could not see how this change, this revolution, could be brought about. No information was offered me except the words, "God has not yet forsaken His Church. Popes have been banished from Rome, have been imprisoned by their enemies, but the Church was finally triumphant. And she will again triumph."

TURF AND ...

Plain Words About the ... Park Meeti...

What the Public Wil... Insist Upon in ...

Probability that a New ... Be Formed and ... Track Buil...

The Great Runnin... Sacramento, ...

Base Ball Matters a... Abroad.

THE TURF.

TURF AND FIELD.

Plain Words About the Late Dexter Park Meeting.

What the Public Will Demand and Insist Upon in Future.

Probability that a New Association Will Be Formed and a New Track Built.

The Great Running Race at Sacramento, Cal.

Base Ball Matters at Home and Abroad.

THE TURF.

THE FUTURE OF RACING IN CHICAGO.

The summer meeting of the small association calling itself the Dexter Park Club, which came to a close last week, after a questionable career of six days, developed the fact that the taste of the people of Chicago for turf sports is very general. Every day of the six, even though the weather was of the worst possible description, the managers of the races had the countenance of thousands of respectable people, whose desire to witness a trial of speed could not be dispelled by the boisterous behavior of the elements. Despite thunder and lightning, violent rain-storms, and high winds, which were almost every-day occurrences while the meeting was in progress, there was a sufficient number present each day to make the speculation a remunerative one. Such a large attendance on so many consecutive wretched days was never before seen on an American track, and the managers of the races only did what it was their duty to do when they carried out their advertised programmes, rain or shine. Had they ordered postponements, as the management of tracks in other cities would in all probability have done under similar circumstances, they would unquestionably have ruined the meeting. The audiences found sufficient cause for displeasure without having another, in the shape of a postponement, given them. The races were not what they should have been. This fact cannot be disguised, for it was patent to every one who witnessed them. It is safe to say that a large number of the running and trotting matches were nothing more or less than "put-up jobs," designed to trap the innocent at the pool-box. Horses that could have won were held back in order to save the "clique" interested in the pools, and yet the fraudulent drivers were not ordered from their seats, as they should have been, and honest men substituted. Bad starts were allowed to pass unnoticed, and it was generally remarked in such cases that the horse backed by the "clique" was the first to leave the string and the first to return. Foul riding and driving was a common offence which did not meet with merited punishment. All these frauds were perpetrated in such a bungling manner that they attracted public attention, and it is only an act of justice to the patrons of the turf to warn certain parties not to permit such disgraceful things to occur at the meeting which is to be held in September. More attention must be paid to the important matter of selecting judges who thoroughly understand the rules governing races, and are not afraid to enforce them. If such men can be found, the meeting will be conducted honestly. It should be borne in mind that people do not go to Dexter Park for the purpose of seeing the best horse lose. They want to witness a fair struggle and get up some enthusiasm, and if they are not afforded an opportunity, they won't go to Dexter Park,—that's all.

The meeting of which we have been writing has given rise to a great deal of dissatisfaction among a certain class of men in this city. They believe that another one of a similar character will kill the turf in Chicago and injure it throughout the country, and are ready to do anything to avert the catastrophe. It would not be at all surprising to see an association organize in Chicago before a great while that will eclipse anything of the kind in the country, and make horse-racing a favorite amusement in the West. It will not be composed of a few men whose sole aim in life is to make two cents out of one, but of gentlemen of means, who admire a trot or a running race for the amusement and excitement it affords. If this enterprise was properly started, there are a hundred men in Chicago who would subscribe liberally toward it, and there are a large number in St. Louis and other cities close by who would be only too glad to take an interest in it. Everybody concedes that Chicago ought to be the turf-centre of the West, if not of the country. Even now it has as fine a track as can be found anywhere, and if it becomes necessary to give it up to the Union Stock Yards, which will undoubtedly be extended some time, a better location can be found. Our hotel accommodations are unequaled, and they are no small help to the success of a meeting. Saratoga, Long Branch, Buffalo, Utica, and Springfield combined have scarcely as much hotel-room as Chicago, and no better track facilities, and yet their meetings are more successful than ours. Visitors flock to them from all parts of the country. The only reason that can be given for this is that their meetings are properly managed and ours are not. We can draw the visitors and the horses, and offer more attractions to both than any of these Eastern places, if the proper persons take hold of our track. We have every reason to believe that this will be done, and, in order that the parties who have spoken of it may not lose any of their interest in the matter, we propose to have something to say about it again. The last meeting would have been a failure but for the press; the next one must be a success of itself.

EXTRA RACE.

On Monday afternoon an extra race, given under the auspices of the Dexter Park Association, will take place at the Course, for which the following roadsters have been entered. The purse is $1,000, mile heats, best three in five:

D. Pifer's b. g. Barney Kelly, to wagon.
W. Darling's s. g. Hope, to harness.
G. J. Fuller's b. g. Lagonier, to harness.

The race will be called at 2:30 p. m. sharp.

ANOTHER EDITOR.

As Mr. Frank H. Dunton will have more to do with the turf department of the *Western Sporting Gazette* than with any other, it is entirely proper to print his little salutatory in this column:

In accepting a position on the editorial staff of the *Western Sporting Gazette*, I desire to say to my friends and the patrons of this paper, that I shall not lose sight of them and their interests, and hope to receive their hearty co-operation in all matters pertaining to the welfare of the turf, as well as other sports and pastimes. Gentlemen interested in breeding superior stock, of whatever kind, will receive especial attention also. We shall not be fettered by prejudice, fear or favor, and thus will be free to advocate the cause of all who are entitled to a hearing.

THAT WONDERFUL RACE.

The following is the San Francisco *Chronicle's* account of the remarkably fast running race in Sacramento the other day:

SACRAMENTO, July 5.—To-day wound up the spring meeting of the Sacramento Agricultural Society. The day was lovely, and an immense crowd of people, two-thirds of them being ladies, were in attendance to witness the running race and the ladies' tournament. The day was the most eventful one in the way of fast time that the oldest inhabitant ever saw, and will long be remembered in the turf annals of our State. The race was mile heats, 3 in 5, free for all, running horses, for a purse of $750, the entries being A. C. St. John's Demorest, George Treat Thad Stevens, A. Hamlin's Monarch, J. M. Dickerson's Nell Flaherty, John Hall's Ben Wade, James Mee's Abi, and Wilbur Pierce's Thornhill. Only three of the above list started—Thad Stevens, Nell Flaherty, and Thornhill. A horse called Twenty Cents and Winters' mare Queen were allowed to run by mutual consent. The judges were D. E. Callahan, J. S. Woods, and H. M. Bernard; the timekeeper being George Gilbert, G. W. Dickey, J. L. Ball. Nell Flaherty was the favorite. Before the start, she selling for $100 in pools to $60 for Thad Stevens, $30 for Thornhill, and $4 or $5 for the other two. Twenty Cents drew the pole, Nell Flaherty second, Queen Third, Thad Stevens fourth, and Thornhill the fifth position. The first heat was won by Thornhill by half a length in the fastest time ever made in the State or in the United States, with the same weight up, 103 pounds—time 1:43. Flaherty was second, Thad Stevens third, and only three lengths behind the winner of the heat. Dozens of men on the track made the time 1:42¾, while one of the judges made it 1:42¾. This time was greeted with cheers on all sides. Thad Stevens was now the favorite, as it was thought no horse in the world could repeat in anything like the same time, and that Thad, from his well-known bottom, would be apt to win the next heat. The second heat was a terrific one between Thornhill and Nell Flaherty, but the former passed the mare at the distance-stand, and beat her out by only half a length, in the wonderful time of 1:43; Thad Stevens was only three lengths behind. This was the fastest second heat ever run in America with any kind of weight. Immense cheers went up as the time was hung up. In the third heat Thornhill sold in the pools for as much as all the others combined; but George Treat, his owner, never did quit backing Thad Stevens. The next heat was still more wonderful and exciting than the other two. Thornhill was leading a length at the half-mile pole; but here Thad Stevens commenced gaining on him, and as they rounded the last turn Thad was at his flanks. Down the stretch the pace was a tearing one, and, as the horses loomed up out of the dust, old Thad showed in front, amidst the wildest cheers that has been heard on a race-track for a long time. As he came thundering home, he left his contestants at every stride, and crossed the score in a gallop, in 1:43½—still more astonishing time for a third heat. Thornhill was beaten ten lengths. Thad Stevens now sold for fabulous figures in the pools, the others selling for a song. Thad Stevens also won the fourth heat, in 1:46½, beating Flaherty four lengths. In the fifth heat old Thad showed himself to be the best race-horse in America, for he outran Thornhill and Flaherty from the start, and won the third and last heat from Nell Flaherty, who was just inside the distance flag, in the fast time of 1:45. Thornhill, however, that has the best two consecutive heats scored to him of any horse in the country, was left behind the red flag. This closed the best five heats that there is on record, and the time made is the town-talk this evening.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

BELOIT RACES.

BELOIT, Wis., July 12.—The spring meeting of the Beloit Driving Park Association occurs on Wednesday and Thursday, July 16 and 17. Twenty-five hundred dollars cash premiums are guaranteed. Chicago, formerly Rocky, Wisconsin Star, Pilot, Temple, and many other noted horses entered. Experienced judges say this track is the best in the United States. It is 60 feet wide, smooth, and nearly level. The soil is just right. Splendid results and a great crowd are expected.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

LONG BRANCH, July 12.—The first race to-day at the Monmouth track was a steep-chase of about three miles, which was won by Duffy in 7:27, George West coming in second. Tammany threw his rider at the ninth jump.

The Jersey Jockey Club purse, mile heats, best three in five, was won by Arizona. Time, 1:46; 1:48¾; 1:47½; 1:53¼; 1:55. Whisper won the first two heats. Jury and the Lightning colt were drawn at the conclusion of the fourth heat.

The third race, Monmouth Sequel Stakes, two miles, was won by Survivor. Time, 3:47¾. Ransom second, Artist third.

ERIE RACES.

ERIE, Pa., July 12.—Sixty-seven horses are entered for the three days' races, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th insts., among which are John W. Conyle, formerly Beppo, Sensation, Judge Fullerton, Flora Belle, L. G. Brown, formerly Henry Todd, Byron, Crown Prince, Nettie, Joker, Denmark, Neilie, Conebey, Barney, Harry, and Mary, and others of the fastest trotters in the country.

BASE BALL.

CHICAGOS VS. ROCKFORDS.

The second game between these amateur nines was played yesterday afternoon on the Twenty-third street grounds in the presence of about 1,000 spectators. There was nothing extraordinary about the playing on either side, and but little interest was manifested in the contest. The Rockford Club won without any particular exertion, as the following score will show:

Rockford.	O	R	Chicago.	O	R
Addy, 2 b.	2	2	Brannock, p.	3	1
W. Connors, c.	3	2	W. Foley, 3 b.	5	0
Stires, s. s.	2	2	Myers, 1 b.	2	2
Bird, p.	4	1	Donohue, c.	3	0
Carmichael, c. f.	2	1	T. Foley, c. f.	3	1
C. Connors, r. f.	5	0	White, 2 b.	3	0
Fox, 3 b.	1	1	J. Foley, r. f.	3	1
Irving, c. f.	4	1	Forrest, l. f.	2	1
Griffin, 1 b.	4	1	Sager, s. s.	3	1
Total	27	11	Total	27	7

Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Rockford	0	0	3	3	1	3	0	1	0	—11
Chicago	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	4	—7

Umpire—Mr. Brady.

A friendly game of base ball took place yesterday between the nines of two of the leading clothing houses of the city—Henry W. King & Co. and Charles P. Kellogg & Co. The former were victorious by a score of 47 to 13.

The Garnets and Mutuals played a close and interesting game, yesterday afternoon, on the grounds of the latter club, Leavitt and Van Buren streets. The following is the score by

Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Garnet	0	2	3	6	0	4	1	0	1	—17
Mutual	4	1	2	0	0	3	5	3	4	—22

The Dane, Westlake & Covert Base Ball Club were defeated yesterday by the Goodwillie nine, the score standing at the close of the game 12 to 5 in their favor.

PHILADELPHIAS VS. BOSTONS.

The above clubs played their fourth championship game, on the former's grounds, on Thursday. The weather was cloudy and threatening, but notwithstanding this some 3,000 or 4,000 persons were present, the Philadelphias being the favorites at the odds of $100 to $80, which was offered with but few takers. The Bostons led off, and by heavy hitting, assisted by a difficult chance missed by Bechtel, scored six runs, four being earned in the first inning. Harry Wright and O'Rourke commenced in the pitcher's and catcher's positions, but the former being hit hard in the second inning for seven runs, three of which were earned, Spalding and White resumed their old positions. In the fourth inning the Bostons regained the lead by scoring four more runs by heavy batting, three being earned, and with a prospect of making two more runs but for an erroneous decision by the umpire, retiring Leonard at third base. The White Stockings in the next inning made six runs, after two hands were out, on errors, George Wright, Leonard, and White doing most of the muffing, and Malone being given a base on called balls. The lead thus gained was wrested from the Whites on the next inning, as the Bostons, by the muffing of Wood, Fulmer, Meyerle, and Mack, made six more unearned runs. Errors of Barnes and White and a miss by Schafer gave the Whites three more runs in the last three innings, while the Reds, although four more men got their bases by errors, could make only one run, and the Philadelphias consequently won by a score of 18 to 17. The game, although exciting, was a poorly played one, the Reds outbatting their opponents, but in turn being outfielded, the Whites' slight superiority in the latter respect, and the three bases given on called balls, winning the game for them. The umpiring was very unsatisfactory. The following is the summary:

PHILADELPHIA, July 10.—Fourth game of the championship series between the Bostons and Philadelphias.

Bostons.	R	B	P	A	Philadelphia.	R	B	P	A
G. Wright, s. s.	2	3	2	6	Cuthbert, l. f.	2	0	3	0
Barnes, 3 b.	2	3	5	4	Wood, 2 b.	3	2	3	4
Spalding, p.	2	3	1	0	Malone, c.	2	1	2	2
Leonard 2 b.	2	0	3	0	Meyerle, 3 b.	2	2	2	3
White, c.	2	2	3	0	Bechtel, r. f.	3	3	1	0
O'Rourke, r. f.	2	1	1	0	Fulmer, s. s.	3	2	1	5
Manning, 1 b.	0	1	7	1	Treacy, c. f.	1	2	3	0
Schaefer, l. f.	2	1	2	0	Mack, 1 b.	2	0	11	0
H. Wright, c. f.	2	3	3	0	Zettlein, p.	0	4	1	1
Totals	17	17	27	11	Totals	18	16	27	15

RUNS SCORED.

Boston	6	0	0	4	0	6	0	0	1	—17
Philadelphia	1	7	1	0	6	0	1	2	0	—18

Bases by errors—Boston, 10; Philadelphia, 11.
Runs earned—Boston, 7; Philadelphia, 3.
Umpire—Mr. Alfred Reach.
Time of game—Two hours and 10 minutes.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Base ball—Mutuals, 9; Atlantics, 5.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—Base ball: Athletics, 5; Bostons, 4.

SOMETHING SENSIBLE.

If there was a fit place on the Chicago press for the writer of the following article in the St. Paul *Pioneer*, of the 11th, he should be sent for immediately. Perhaps he wants to come:

We like to see sharp-shooting among the editorial fraternity, when the subject is legitimate. Give and take is the rule of the craft. But the taunts thrown up in the face of citizens of Chicago, of being "bankrupt and broken down," are outside of the pale of wit, and savor largely of malice. A city that has lost two hundred millions within eighteen months, and expended a hundred millions to repair damages, might well be excused if some of its citizens had anticipated future earnings as a necessity of the present. What other place on the globe could have survived such losses, or so speedily removed the traces of catastrophe? There must be paltry bitterness and jealousy at the bottom, when such a people, after such an event, are perpetually reminded that some of their property is mortgaged, and that they are poorer than they were. That style of thing may suit some folks, but its humor is not apparent to the masses. Words of sympathy and encouragement better befit the occasion. In a quarter of a century, not only will the population be made whole pecuniarily, but the city will have double the population of any other in the interior of the continent. That is prophecy.

Railroad Accident.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. Va., July 12.—A sleeping-car of the Eastern-bound train on the Atlantic, Mississippi & Ohio Railroad jumped the track near New River bridge this morning and rolled over the embankment. A brakeman was killed, and the sleeping-car conductor had a leg broken. Six passengers were badly hurt.

PHILADELPHIA, July 12.—A freight train on the Junction Railroad ran off the track this afternoon, and five cars were wrecked, and the engineer and fireman badly injured.

Connecticut Legislature.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 12.—The Legislature adjourned sine die.

WATCHFUL WASHBURN.

How He Prevented the Escape of Rafferty and Others from Jail.

Also How Tim. Bradley Nearly Lost His Life at the Hands of a Sleepy Turnkey.

Revolvers and Saws Found in the Possession of Prisoners—The Watchmen Snoring, and the Work of Liberation Going On.

A general rush for liberty by the inmates of the County Jail was expected to take place early yesterday morning, and had not the police authorities been acquainted with the intended delivery, it would undoubtedly have been successful. Two of the prisoners, James O'Brien and Winfred Gardner, both of whom are awaiting trial for burglary, were the principals in the scheme. Friends who made them visits had supplied them with fine saws and two revolvers, and Friday night was fixed upon for commencing operations on the iron-grated door of the cell. They were to intimidate the two watchmen, Witte and Morris, by threatening to kill them, and, having obtained possession of the keys, to let out Rafferty, the murderer (he being a "determined" ruffian), and others of an equal calibre, and march into the street prepared to silence any person who interfered with their departure. The Superintendent of Police received timely information of the plan, and adopted the proper course to frustrate it, and protect the lives of the sleeping turnkeys. Sheriff Bradley was sent for at 10 o'clock on Friday night, and reached the jail at a quarter before 1. Policemen had been posted in obscure places in the Court-House yard to be available when called for, and a detective was placed in a window overlooking the corridor which the two prisoners would be obliged to enter after leaving their cell. The Sheriff and Superintendent Washburn held a consultation under the shed at the east end of the enclosure at half-past 1, and decided to wait until the men gained access to the corridor before doing anything. It was not thought that they would succeed in getting out of the cell, for the noise heard in sawing the iron bar could be heard by the man in the window. After a suspense of an hour, the footsteps of the watchman not having been heard, the Sheriff made up his mind to enter the jail and see what the turnkeys were doing. Lifting up the window in his office, he crawled silently in, and was followed by the Superintendent, Commissioner Wright, Capt. Lull, and a detective. Opening the jail-door with his private key, Mr. Bradley walked in, and found one of the watchmen (Witte) leaning on the desk asleep, and the other (Morris) a few feet distant in a similar condition. The keys were hanging alongside of Witte, and the Sheriff secured them without difficulty. Walking backwards toward the entrance door, he shuffled his feet on the stone pavement so as to attract attention. The sleepers snored louder, and the door was roughly slammed to. This awoke the man at the table, who cried out, "Who bees there? who bees there?" then, looking for the keys and observing that they were missing, "Mein Gott, the keys is gone." Drawing his revolver he fired into the darkness outside, and the ball came within two inches of Mr. Bradley's body. Had he not been hugging the wall so closely the bullet must certainly have penetrated his abdomen. Washburn sung out to hold on, that it was Jim Bradley, and the watchman dropped his revolver in astonishment. The officers then withdrew through the window, and separated, satisfied that the shot had frightened the prisoners, and that no attempt at escape would be made. When daylight appeared O'Brien and Gardner were taken out of their cell, and chained to the door of another, while the mattresses were being examined. Two saws and a brace of revolvers were found. They had sawed nearly through one of the bars in the door, and another hour's work would have enabled them to gain access to the corridor and commence the liberation of the other prisoners. Mr. Bradley has not yet determined what he will do with the two vigilant watchmen. Think of it! Two men with sixty criminals in their charge going deliberately to sleep and remaining so dead to surroundings as to permit the keys of the cells and outer door to be taken from under their very heads. They should be discharged at once. The practice of admitting to the jail any one who applies, no matter whether a thief or an honest person, has been so often complained of that it seems useless to advert to it again. To be sure, suspicious male visitors are searched now and then, but women are exempt, and can carry to their "friends" anything they ask for. More caution on the part of the jailer is necessary, or some night all the prisoners will take French leave.

The citizens of Chicago will observe now, if they have not given the matter any consideration heretofore, that in Mr. Washburn they have a Chief of Police who is capable of filling the office, and who will do his duty if it takes all night.

PERSONAL.

Col. McCombe, U. S. A., is at the Gardner.

B. J. O'Sullivan, Cork, Ireland, is at the Grand Pacific.

F. Reed, London, England, is at the Grand Pacific.

Judge Galbrath, of Erie, Pa., is at the Gardner.

Gen. J. H. Ledlie, New York, is at the Gardner.

The Hon. H. G. Catlin, Vermont, is at the Gardner.

The Hon. Walter Curtis, Boston, is at the Sherman.

Maj.-Gen. McDowell and son, U. S. A., are at the Sherman.

Prof. H. Snow and family, Cincinnati, are at the Sherman.

W. F. Cody, Buffalo Bill, and Texas Jack are at the Grand Pacific.

Prof. T. M. White, of Glouster, N. J., is stopping at the Gault House.

Col. Merritt, of Des Moines, is among the arrivals at the West Side Briggs.

The Hon. Charles Freymouth, of Philadelphia, registered at the West Side Briggs.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Cavanagh, of this city, returned home yesterday from a protracted visit to Europe.

Prof. A. R. Horne, of the Keystone State Normal School, Kutztown, Pa., is at the Gault House.

Sergt. Buckley, who has been detailed to act as Captain of the South Side Police, will undoubtedly be Capt. Hickey's successor.

The Dayton (O.) *Journal* has started the rumor that Lieut.-Col. Fred Grant is about to marry the daughter of the Hon. J. C. Dunlevy, of this city.

The Rev. Charles A. Wood, who has been commissioned by the B. D. M., as a missionary to New Mexico, leaves this city for his new field to-morrow.

Miss Fanny Goodwin, the soprano of Grace Church, will be married to Mr. Charles T. Lunt at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The ceremony will be performed at Grace Church.

Williams College, at its late Commencement, conferred the degree of LL. D. upon the Hon. David Davis, Bloomington, Ill., Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States.

The following were among the prominent arrivals at the Gardner yesterday: J. N. Brooks, Nashville; E. N. Hurlburt, New York; Z. S. White, Washington, D. C.; S. D. Haskell, city; Thad C. Pound, Wisconsin.

Hanover College, at its recent commencement, conferred the degree of D. D. on the Rev. Francis L. Patton, of this city, editor of the *Interior*. In this case certainly the degree was most worthily bestowed.

At a regular meeting of Adsit Encampment No. 106, held at their hall, corner of Madison and Halsted streets, the following officers were elected: W. H. Crocker, C. P.; W. L. Tidd, H. P.; Henry Thompson, S. W.; W. Johnson, S. W.; Henry Vain, Scribe; J. P. Vidal, Assistant Scribe; and J. P. Foss, Treasurer.

The following were among the prominent arrivals at the Sherman House yesterday: George B. Fowler, Boston; M. A. McGuire, Texas; J. Robertson, Houston; J. C. LaPrade, Nashville; George Perdier, Baltimore; C. Schmitt, Philadelphi; B. D. Ellis and family, Philadelphia; F. J. Hartley, England; J. H. Vincent, R. W. Patterson, New York.

The following were among the prominent arrivals at the Grand Pacific Hotel yesterday: John O'Brien, Jr., Pennyan, N. J.; E. D. Winslow, Boston; P. B. Skinner, Cleveland, O.; W. Porter Rankin, Nashville, Tenn.; George Gerson, New Orleans; H. M. Norton, Easton, Pa.; George Gifford, New York; C. Keefe, Lockport.

It's hard to beat the representatives of Chicago when they "lay themselves out" to accomplish an object. At the first annual regatta of the Harlem Rowing Association of New York, which occurred on the 2d inst., Mr. W. B. Curtis, of this city, won the diamond challenge sculls, worth $300, and a presentation medal. The gentleman is well known here as the President of the Chicago Atletic Club, and a man of extraordinary strength.

Emma Walker writes to the Mayor from Brunswick, Pa., saying that she and her four young children are in great distress and want on account of the absence of her husband, Richard Walker, who left her last August to come to Chicago, and has not communicated with her since. He is an Englishman, by trade a carpenter, 59 years old, broadly built, with gray eyes and light mustache. The poor wife regrets to say that he is addicted to drinking.

At a regular meeting of Lemorsenk (the manuscript looks like that word—it may be wrong) Tribe, No. 1 Independent Order of Red Men, held on Saturday, the following officers were installed: W. W. Winter, Prophet; M. W. Case, Sachem; A. W. Waggoner and L. D. Tuttle, Segamores; R. D. Waggoner, Chief of Records; and James Van Vecteden, Keeper of Wampum and Tobacco. We hope the name of the tribe is correct, because it would be discouraging to a red man to have his first manuscript misread.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A grand temperance picnic to Lakeside will be given on Tuesday next, leaving the Kinzie street depot at 8 a. m., and returning at 6:30 p. m.

The Young Men's Sodality and Library Association of St. Stephen's Parish will give their second annual picnic at Highland Park, on Wednesday next.

The Board of Public Works let the contract for filling and paving the intersections of Kinzie street, between Cass and Wells, to B. Harrington, at the rate of 20 cents for filling and $1.40 for paving.

Sellinda A. Bishop swore out a warrant yesterday, before Justice Haines, for the arrest of Amos. G. Bishop, her husband, on the charge of bigamy.

The *Western Catholic* has removed to new and more commodious quarters in the Central Union Block, Rooms 44, 45 and 48, corner of Madison and Market streets.

The Irving Club will give its first annual basket picnic at Highland Park on Friday next. Music by Prof. Carr. Train leaves Milwaukee Depot at 9:30 a. m.

There will be a public meeting of Erin's Hope Benevolent Temperance Association this afternoon, at Wall's Hall. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected. Don't forget the name; it is brief.

Mr. Frank T. Rohner announces that the first grand rehearsal of the chorus of the St. Jarlath's Church Exposition will take place at Wall's Hall, at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

William Martin, who assaulted McDermott on Friday night, was yesterday morning held for trial at the Criminal Court, by Justice Scully, in $2,000 bail.

Box 345 sent in an alarm of fire at half-past 8 o'clock yesterday morning for a blaze in a blacksmith shop at No. 200 West Van Buren street. Loss, $109; fully insured. The fire originated in a fire-place.

Two rowdies, Thomas McCulloch and Billy McLaughlin, were yesterday sent up to the Criminal Court by Justice Banyon, for running off with a horse and buggy belonging to a Mr. Cooper. The property was recovered.

The alarm of fire from Box 37, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, was caused by the discovery of flames in a wooden shed belonging to Brinkworth's packing house, Nos. 119, 121 and 123 East Twelfth street. Loss, $10.

The eighth annual picnic of the Children's Progressive Lyceum, with the First Society of Spiritualists, will be held at Irving Park Wednesday next. The train leaves the depot corner of Kinzie and Canal streets at 9 a. m. Adult tickets, 60 cents. Children's tickets, 25 cents.

The Committee on Streets and Alleys of the West Division decided to recommend that Mackey & Detweiler be permitted to connect their coal-yard track on Rockwell street, between Jackson and Van Buren, with the track of the Chicago, Danville & Vincennes Railroad.

An attorney made an application to the Board of Police yesterday, on behalf of a number of citizens, for the removal of the building No. 44 Bunker street, on the ground that it is there in violation of the fire ordinance, and is dangerous to the surrounding property.

It was stated in the report of the proceedings of the Board of Police, published in Friday's paper, that certain charges were made against James Enright, engineer of Engine No. 16. The person concerned was not that individual, but the Enright who is foreman of Engine No. 6.

A boy 11 years old named John Williams has been missing from his home, No. 304 Wentworth avenue, since Friday morning. Yesterday evening at 8 o'clock his body was found in the river near the Ft. Wayne bridge. No marks of violence were found on the body.

A meeting of the legal Constables of the North, South, and West Towns is called for Tuesday evening at No. 226 LaSalle street, south-west corner of Quincy street. The object of the gathering is to devise some means for the prevention of persons acting as Constables who have no authority.

There will be a meeting of the Chicago Society of Physicians and Surgeons, this evening, in the parlor of the Orphan Asylum, Michigan avenue, near Twenty-second street. Dr. J. N. Danforth will exhibit pathological specimens under the microscope, and a paper will be read by Dr. John Bartlett.

A horse attached to a wagon belonging to Seeberger & Breakey, Nos. 38 and 40 West Lake street, ran away yesterday afternoon on Canal street, near Madison, and colliding with Conrad Golberg's bakery wagon, so injured one of the latter's horses that it had to be shot.

John Gertsteker openly violated the Sunday law by keeping his saloon doors wide open during all the day last Sunday. Several witnesses testified to this before Justice Scully yesterday, and Gertsteker boasted of it, and he was fined $100. John Webber, for the same offense, was fined $25.

Yesterday morning a little boy named John Leonard, 11 years old, in attempting to jump on a locomotive of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, on Canal street, between Stewart avenue and Sixteenth street, fell under the cars and had his left leg crushed so badly that it had to be amputated. He was taken to his home, No. 138 Mitchell street.

At 5 o'clock on Friday evening a little boy, 8 years old, son of E. W. Corbett, of No. 636 Mitchell street, fell into the slip near Loomis street, from the schooner Two Brothers, and was drowned. His body was recovered yesterday morning. Deputy-Coroner Pilgrim held an inquest, at which a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

Two fellows named William Pitt and Peter Rogers were before Justice Scully yesterday for stealing $350 worth of silver bricks from the cars of the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad. They were each held for further examination in $600 bail. They are said to be members of a gang of thieves who operate largely in bullion between here and New York.

The frequenters of Justice Scully's Court, at the Madison Street Station, will remember Fred Hoeagard, who has figured at intervals as lawyer, clerk, and prisoner. Yesterday he was indicted by the Grand Jury for perjury, and now suffers the ignominy of imprisonment in the County Jail.

The Wilmington (N. C.) *Morning Star* tells a sad story of the misfortunes of three German immigrants,—August Mell and wife, and Mrs. Hedwig Steffen,—who arrived in New York about the middle of last month, intending to come to Chicago, where they have friends, and were enticed to North Carolina by some immigrant agency swindlers. According to the *Star*, they ought to be in Chicago by this time.

Charles Stieler was before Commissioner Hoyne yesterday for carrying on the wholesale liquor business without paying the special tax, and was held to bail in the sum of $1,000. On Friday a man named William Exter was examined on the same charge, and permitted to go home to secure bail. Yesterday it was said that he had left for Europe, or absconded for unknown parts.

Constables are very notorious among those who know them for their profound ignorance. If all of them were collected together they would be a sublime collection of mullet-heads. Yesterday one of them gave an indication of his small possession of brains by recording on a summons that he had "executed the same by reading it to the within dog." Since no dog was mentioned in the summons, the gentleman for whom it was issued must have experienced feelings of grim satisfaction when he read it.

The magnificent Palmer Hotel, at the corner of State and Monroe streets, is rapidly nearing completion. During the past week 430 men were employed upon it in various capacities, and this week the force will be increased to 500. Mr. Palmer assures us that, if possible, he will have the house ready to open by the 15th of September, and that, if he fails in this undertaking, he will at that time throw open the part completed, if it be but one room. That popular hotel man, Sam Turner, so long identified with the Tremont House, is to be one of the proprietors of the Palmer. He and Mr. Palmer are now completing the orders for furnishing the entire house.

Harry Lawrence and Ed. Johnson, the notorious bunko-men, were before Justice Scully yesterday. If Charles Cutler had fulfilled the requirements of his bond, he would also have been there. Because of his absence, the examination was continued until to-morrow. Detective Tyrrell appeared before the Grand Jury and had Cutler indicted for gaming. A great many ways have been tried to fix some punishment on bunko-men, which should be final, but they have all been successfully eluded. Securing their indictment by the Grand Jury is a mode of punishment which has never been tried, and it is hoped it may prove more difficult to escape from than other modes.

The Finance Committee of the Common Council met yesterday to consider a disputed claim of the Gas Company for about $37,000 and 6 per cent interest alleged to be due by the city on last year's account. The Mayor was present at the meeting. The city claims that under the contract the Company has no right to charge for more than five feet of gas per hour for each burner, while the bills demanded pay for from 5 to 6¾ feet per hour. The city also claims that the gas was not furnished according to the time-table, but was burned half an hour more than the time-table called for. Testimony on both sides was put in, but no action was taken.

The Council Committee on Education met yesterday to consider the recent nominations of the Mayor to the Board of Education. There were present Ald. Moore in the chair, and Ald. Dixon and Sherwood. The nominees are, Thomas Wilce, John C. Richberg, Ingorel Oleson, Edmund Juessen, and William Vocke. Mr. Moore said he was in favor of some and against others. Mr. Dixon said there were some of the nominees he could not and would not vote for. Mr. Sherwood moved that the names be reported to the Council without recommendation, and that they be taken up separately. The motion prevailed, and the meeting adjourned.

A good deal of excitement was raised by two roughs at 9 o'clock last evening, on the Sherman House sidewalk, at the corner of Randolph and Clark streets. They attempted to decide a difficulty between themselves with their fists and feet, when Officer Waters interfered and attempted to arrest them. They resisted, and were assisted by the father of one of the roughs, a man named Keegan. The timely arrival of Officer Cobb only prevented Waters from sustaining some severe injuries. Keegan and his son were taken to the Armory Station. While their names were being entered, the elder Keegan suddenly struck Cobb a terrible blow in the face, and his boy imitated his action by striking Waters. The officers, however, gave them back worse than they had received, but were compelled to use their clubs freely before the prisoners were subdued.

On Friday afternoon Mr. Albert Cudney and lady, of the Orient House, met with a serious accident on Wabash avenue, between Congress and Harrison streets, by being run into by a runaway team. They were in a light buggy at the time, and both were seriously injured. Mrs. Cudney received injuries which will probably confine her to bed for some time. Mr. Cudney was very badly bruised about the face, but will soon be able to appear in his office. A doctor residing on Wabash avenue was called immediately after the accident occurred, but, notwithstanding that the injured persons needed medical aid badly, he refused to give it until he was paid in advance. Doctor Hurlbut arrived soon after, and the first physician was allowed to take himself away.

The secrecy which the detectives at Police Headquarters observe is often amusing. The looks of wisdom they put on when asked for news is especially amusing to a reporter, when he knows that the men he is interrogating are in possession of important facts, which he himself has previously acquired. They sometimes conceal things because a publication of them would impair the meagre hope of catching the robbers. But it is oftener that dark cases are concealed because it lends to the facts a sort of heavy character, and because it is not desirable that the public should know the condition of some certain district or precinct. Perhaps that is why the police have been concealing since June 26 the fact that on that night the store of R. J. Blitzheimer, No. 206 Milwaukee avenue, was robbed of $2,500 worth of silks. The proprietor says that the store was entered between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock. The case was immediately given to the detectives, but they have so far failed to discover either the goods or the whereabouts of the thieves.

About Mr. Armitage's picture of Chicago presented by the *Graphic*, of London, to the city of Chicago, there has been considerable discussion. It has not arrived yet, but the question of its disposition until the new City Hall is built now agitates the Executive. A proposition was made by Mr. Aitken, proprietor of the Art Gallery, to take charge of it, and hang it up under favorable circumstances, where all who wanted could see it. This plan Mr. Medill appears to regard with favor, overlooking the fact that the picture belongs to the city, and that the owners would be taxed 25 cents each to look at it in Mr. Aitken's gallery. This proposition has created a great commotion among those who have heard of it, and the result has been another, which possesses more fairness. This is to store the painting in some fire-proof building, without opening the case in which it arrives, and reserve the uncovering of it for the Exposition, where it will be an immense attraction. It will not be taxing the people to see their own picture, because they would pay the tax any way. This creates no monopoly nor corner, and is respectfully recommended to the Mayor.

THE MISSOURI RIVER.

Important Changes in the Channel—The Old Channel Around McKissick's Island, Past Sidney Landing, Again Open for Navigation After Being Closed for Six Years.

From the St. Louis Democrat, July 8.

We are indebted to Mr. J. T. Davis, of the firm of J. T. Davis & Co., bankers, of Hamburg, Iowa, for an account of a remarkable change in the channel of the Missouri River, reopening a channel that has been closed for several years past. The facts will be of interest to steamboatmen and all concerned in the navigation of the Missouri River.

In July, 1867, the Missouri River left the landing three miles south at Hamburg, known by steamboatmen as Sidney Landing, and made a straight cut on the west side of McKissick's Island, which is directly opposite Sidney Landing. The distance through this new cut was something less than a quarter of a mile, the distance around the bend by Sidney Landing in the old channel being fifteen miles, thus shortening the channel fourteen and three-quarter miles. This was a great advantage to boats, saving them over three hours' run up stream, although they did not experience any particular gain in time when the change first occurred, as the current was so swift that it was with great difficulty they could pass through the cut. At last the sand and other obstructions were washed out, and the current through the cut was no swifter than at other places on the river.

The steamer Cornelia, Capt. Charles Baker, came up the river just as the water began to run through the chute. She came around by Sidney Landing, and the Captain reported to the warehouseman that he would soon be compelled to move his landing, as the river was going to run on the west side of the island; that that would be the last trip his boat would make around by Sidney Landing, and that his boat would probably be the last boat to land there. But Capt. Baker's prophecy proved incorrect. The Cornelia did make another trip around by Sidney Landing in just about three hours after his conversation with the warehouseman. It was in this way. When she got around to the head of the new cut, she endeavored to pass it without taking a line ashore, and the strong current swept her down through the cut, over trees, stumps, and every other kind of obstacles in quick time. The only chance was to go through the old channel by Sidney Landing, and try it over again. In making the second attempt a line was taken ashore and the boat hauled around the head of the cut. The joke of the occurrence was the great speculation among the wood-yard men, and the inhabitants generally along the bank of the old channel, as to how it happened that there were two boats on the river, named Cornelia, and looking so much alike. Some thought it might be a mistake, and that the Cornelia had not passed up the river before that day, and big bets were made. The matter was settled when it was learned that the river had made a new channel, and that the Cornelia was the first boat to pass through this wonderful cut-off.

The next boat that undertook to pass the head of the cut was a steamboat from Omaha for a lot of corn at Sidney Landing. After loading she tried to pass the head of the cut, and was carried down stream broadside-to, capsized, and the boat, corn, and one man, the mate, lost. After this the boats managed to get through this cut, and no more accidents occurred. Since 1867 the old channel around by Sidney Landing has been closed for steamboat navigation, forming a beautiful lake fifteen miles long. A few weeks ago the river cut out out another bend northwest of the cut of 1867, which throws the channel during the present high water back into the old bed, by way of Sidney Landing, so that now boats can run around that way, or through the cut-off of 1867, or by another channel which was up stream before the cut-off of 1867. Where the water flowed down stream, north, before the cut-off of 1867, it now flows down stream, south. This is what might be called a river running up stream.

The day after the river first commenced to break through the cut of this season a raft came down the river, having eight men on board—four on each end. They made every effort to prevent the raft from coming into this channel, but did not succeed; and in coming through it struck some hidden obstruction, and was broken into two parts, one of which floated one way around McKissick's Island to the cut-off of 1867, while the other half floated around in the old Sidney Landing channel.

This is considered the most wonderful change in the channel of the river that has ever occurred in so short a time.

The Annual Rise of 1873 Probably Over—The Changing of the Channel, and the Cut-Offs Already Made.

From the Omaha Republican, July 8.

The river is now falling, the waters having subsided eighteen inches between Saturday night and last evening, standing at last report fifteen feet above low water mark.

This is the time, during the falling of the waters, that the great cut-offs are made by the changing of the river channel.

A large cut-off is reported between Rockport and Florence.

The great cut-off at Onawa bend has added several thousand acres of former Iowa land to the area of Nebraska.

It is feared that a cut-off above St. Joe will leave that city six miles east of the river. Of what use then will be their great and costly bridge?

There is a very large cut-off reported just below Sioux City.

Lake Vessels Ashore.

COLLINGWOOD, Ont., July 11.—The barge Ironton is aground. The Neefish and another barge are aground near Sailors' Encampment. Both are laden with iron and bound for Cleveland.

MARRIAGES.

McLENNAN—COWAN—July 3, by the Rev. S. McChesney, John A. McLennan and Olive A. Cowan, both of Chicago.

DEATHS.

SEWARD—July 12, at her residence, No. 13 Penn-st., Mrs. Seward.
Funeral takes place from the same place Sunday, July 13, at 10 o'clock, by rail to Calvary Cemetery.

ARMSTRONG—July 11, at 511 West Twelfth-st., Irene M., infant daughter of M. and the late Martha M. Armstrong.
Remains will be taken to South Bend, Ind., Monday, July 14, at 10 o'clock a. m., via Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad.

HEALY—At his late residence, corner Main-st. and Archer-av., John Healy, aged 45 years.
Funeral Monday, July 14, at 10:30 o'clock, by carriages to Calvary.

BRIGGS—At Boston, Mass., July 10, Sarah W. Briggs, sister of Joseph M. Briggs, of this city.

HATCH—Saturday evening, July 12, Hattie, daughter of H. L. and H. Kate Hatch, aged 11 years.
Notice of funeral in Monday morning papers.

BOYLAND—July 11, Mrs. Ann Boyland, aged 44 years.
Funeral Monday morning at 10 o'clock, from 441 Wentworth-av. Friends are invited to attend.

WALKER—July 12, 1873, of consumption, Frederick Walker, late First Sergeant of Co. A, Fourth Illinois Cavalry.
Funeral to-day at 2 p. m. from No. 722 West Madison-st. by carriage to Graceland. All friends are cordially invited.

FERGUSON—S. M. Ferguson, in the 74th year of his age.
Funeral services on Monday at 11 o'clock a. m., from 749 Cottage Grove-av. Friends are invited to attend.

DELAHUNTY—The funeral of John Delahunty, Balliagary, County Tipperary, Ireland, will take place from 579 Arnold-st., by cars to Calvary, on Monday, at 11 o'clock.
☞ New York papers please copy.

HEIMERDINGER—On July 12, at his residence, 38 Twenty-fourth-st., Otto, son of Henry H. Heimerdinger, Esq., aged 5 years and 6 months.
Funeral this day, at 9:30 a. m. Friends are invited.

DODD—On July 12, at her residence, 14 Irving-place, Eliza, wife of John Dodd, aged 50 years.

DOYLE—The funeral services of the late Mrs. Mary Doyle will be held to-day, at 9 a. m., in St. John's Church, Eighteenth-st., where carriages will be in waiting to convey mourners to the cemetery. Friends of the family are invited to meet at the house at 8:45 a. m.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—IF DAN CORBIN WILL CALL OR ADdress AULT, 529 Wabash-av., it will be to his advantage.

PERSONAL—WILL THE RIGHT ONE OF THE two ladies in parquette at McVicker's Thursday evening please send present address to the party up on the left. K 66, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—MR. WILSON, PLEASE CALL AT 374 Michigan-av., Sunday evening. M M.

PERSONAL—WILL A. E., FORMERLY OF 1297 Wabash-av., send address to Q 56, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—FANNIE E.—PLEASE SEND ADdress to Frank Jones, R 91, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—GENTLEMAN OF 30 DESIRES ACquaintance with young lady or widow; object, matrimony. Address D 100, Tribune office.

PERSONAL—L. S.—I WILL COME. K.

PERSONAL—GERTRUDE, TOO LATE TO MEET you. Write to same address and give residence.

PERSONAL—MISS B. LITTLE GIRL, ARE YOU in trouble? I think so, am anxious to see you; please communicate with me. CYR.

MACHINERY.

FOR SALE—AT HALF THEIR VALUE, CORLISS engine, 125-horse power, and pair Mason's boilers, 60 inches by 16 feet. PHOENIX PLANING MILLS, Carroll and Sangamon-sts.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP, ENGINE AND BOILer, 15-horse power, in complete order, Ames' manufacture. Inquire of J. M. BURROWS, Room 37, 156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ONE 6 AND ONE 12-HORSE POWER engine. Address T. B. WRIGLEY, 26 North Jefferson-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, A NEW PORTABLE AGRIcultural boiler and engine, 8x12, on wheels. Apply to JOHN DAVIS & CO., 123 and 128 Michigan-st.

FOR SALE—A FOOT-LATHE, GOOD AS NEW, 146 State-st., in basement.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS 12x18 STATIONARY steam engine, new. Apply at Chicago Steam Engine Works, southeast corner Michigan and Franklin-sts.

FOR SALE—A NEW 6-HORSE-POWER BLANDY steam engine, in complete running order. Call at Government Goods Depot, 196 and 197 East Lake-st., up stairs.

FOR SALE—ONE P. W. GATES UPRIGHT 8-HORSE engine and boiler, in perfect running order, at my factory, 40 Hoyne-st., near Washington. H. C. GOODRICH.

WANTED—CAPITALISTS TO CALL AND INVEStigate Woods' improved horse-shoe nails and rolled wrought-iron nail machines. STONE & SKINNER, 119 Dearborn-st., Room 5.

WANTED—A MORTISE MACHINE, TREADLE, lever, or power. 57 Bismarck-court.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND ENGINE, WITH boiler, 5 to 8 horse-power, for cash. Apply or address L. F. HAEHNLEN, 114 West Madison-st.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO MAKE SPECIAL screws, taper pins, and rivets to order, either in brass, steel, or iron. Regular machine screws in stock and at competing prices. CLIFFORD MAN'FG CO., 126 West Madison-st.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED—$30 REWARD—FROM THE FARM OF Frank Sturges, Esq., in the Town of Cicero, on Tuesday night, a pair of gray horses, about 16 hands high; one has heavy mane; both have long tails. The above reward will be paid on return of horses to the owner, JOHN W. BENT, 297 and 299 East Monroe-st.

STRAYED—OR STOLEN—$25 REWARD—ON JUNE 28, a dark bay horse, about 15½ hands high, weighing about 1,000 lbs, from the cars of the C., D. & V. R. R. Co., near Brighton Station on said road. Any person who will return said horse or give information of his whereabouts will receive the above reward. Apply to J. M. RANNEY, Agent C., D. & V. R. R. Co., 221 Carroll.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—2 HORSES FROM A. J. Snell's pasture, in Jefferson, on or about July 5—one a bright bay, 8 years old, 16 hands high, weighing 1,300, slightly sway-backed; the other a dark sorrel, about 15½ hands high, weight about 1,000; both in good flesh. Any person returning them, or giving information that will lead to their recovery, will be suitably rewarded. CROSSMAN & CO., Livery, Boarding, and Sale Stable, 414 to 418 Randolph-st., Chicago.

STRAYED—A LOW, SOLID, SORREL HORSE. Last seen near Douglas Park. Return him, and get your pay. O. L. MANN, Brick-Yard, Robey-st., south of Blue Island-av.

STRAYED—FROM LAKE VIEW—ONE SORREL mare, 4 white feet; also, one black filly, 4 years old. A liberal reward will be paid for their return to E. NEWSOME, Lake View.

STRAYED—DARK BROWN HORSE, 7 YEARS old, with white ring around top of one hind foot. A liberal reward will be paid for return to 19 Blue Island-av. J. B. MARTIN.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A SMALL-SIZED BLACK-tan from back-yard of 147 Bunker-st., Tuesday afternoon; ears cut; naked breast; blue collar; answers to name Rosey. A liberal reward paid on return of same.

TO LEASE.

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, A TRIANgular-shaped piece of land, near Twenty-second-st., having a frontage on three good business streets of over 600 feet. A very desirable point for a hotel or business block. Apply, until July 15, to JOHN C. LONG, Republic Life Building, Room 18.

TO LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, TWENTY-five feet on Quincy-st., 25 feet from the corner of Dearborn-st. Inquire of G. W. HALL, 52 Aberdeen-st.

TO LEASE—WILL GIVE FOUR YEARS' LEASE; cheapest in city; on business rear lot, 30x78, in burnt district, near LaSalle-st. No agency business. Address R 82, Tribune office.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.
A fine set of the Penny Encyclopedia, 29 vols., in fine order, only $40; worth $75.
Fine copy of Milton's Paradise Lost, illustrated by Gustave Dore; Cassel, Petter & Galpin, London. Only $40; retail price, $65.
Vivien—By Alfred Tennyson; illustrated by Gustave Dore. Only $5.50; worth $10.
Etchings—By John Leech; fine copy; $5; cheap.
Atala—Gustave Dore; $8; worth $5.
A fine stock of illustrated books by the best artists; half price. Fine set of Dicken's Works, original edition; half price.
Dicken's Works—Chas. Dicken's edition, 15 vols., $15; retail price, $22.
Chas. Reade's Works complete, $7.50; retail at $10.
A fine stock of old and rare plays from the Boston Museum, out of print.
Natural History of New York, $5 per volume. Bohn's Standard Library, $1 per vol. Medical Works, half price. School Books, half price. The cheapest place in the city to buy your blank books.
A No. 1 envelope, 50 cts box, $1.80 per 1,000. Good, heavy 6-lb note paper, 50 cts a package, $1.50 a ream. No. 1 Initial Stationery, 25 cts a box; retail price everywhere 50 cts box; none better in the city. CHAPIN'S Cheap Book Store, 214 and 216 East Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID SCHOONER, CONTAINS 15 tons. Apply to GEORGE BOUGIE, Montreal House, South Chicago.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—ON MONDAY, JULY 14, between 8 and 10 a. m., at 332 State-st., 100 feet of good shelvings, 4 counters.

FOR SALE—LEASE OF STORE AND DWELLING-house on Halsted-st., near Madison, together with store fixtures and household furniture. The building contains 7 rooms besides the store, which is 21x36 feet. For particulars apply to J. C. CROOKER, 131 LaSalle-st., Boone Block, Room 22.

FOR SALE—SECOND-HAND MICROSCOPES FROM 200 to 1,000 diameters, at DR. JOHN PHILLIPS', Optician and Oculist. Don't forget the place, 120 Fourth-av., a few doors south of Harrison-st. Spectacles suited by inspection to the eye.

FOR SALE—HALF PRICE, AN ELEGANT OUT-side show-lamp. 125 Fourth-av., basement.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—A DOUBLE-BARreled imported fowling-piece; will trade for light spring wagon. G. H. LAWTON, 43 South Clark-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, NEW SAFE, MARVIN & Co.'s make. Call at 197 State-st.

FOR SALE—TWO SALOON BARS, COMPLETE, and in good order; one 10 and the other 15 feet long. Inquire at 469 West Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—SILVERPLATED SHOW-CASE, AT GOODKIND'S cigar store, 112 East Harrison-st.

FOR SALE—AT HALF VALUE, TO PAY ADvances, two almost new Brunswick billiard tables, and several new open buggies. Can be seen at 63 South Canal-st.

FOR SALE—RARE CHANCE—LEASE AND COMplete furniture of a dwelling house of 12 rooms. Address D 98, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—ONE 18 K. GOLD HUNTING-CASE, stem-winding Swiss watch; cost 6 months ago $225; will be sold for 140 cash, or will trade, taking part pay in gents' clothing. Address EXTREMITY, city P. O.

FOR SALE—ONE PAIR NEW SCALES (600 LBS.) and two dozen dining chairs, very cheap. 127 West Lake-st.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—A PAIR OF MAGIC Lanterns for dissolving views (constructed for oxyhydrogen, gas, or oil), with a number of very finely painted slides. Address or inquire at 140 West Twelfth-st.

FOR SALE—ONE BEARD BROS. NEW FIREproof safe; cost $200; have no use for it; $130 will buy it. H. C. GOODRICH, 245 State-st., or at factory, 40 Hoyne-st., near Washington.

FOR SALE—SODA FOUNTAIN; COST $350; WILL sell for $200 cash. Apply rear of 121 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—ABOUT 1,000 FEET DRY CHERRY, at the Nicholson Organ Factory, 63 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—THE LEASE AND FURNITURE OF the four-story marble front houses, Nos. 751 and 753 Wabash-av. Houses have all modern improvements, large laundry, etc. To a good party, a splendid chance is offered.

FOR SALE—CHEAP, A NO. 1 SODA-WATER APparatus, suitable for a druggist or small factory. 34 North Canal-st. PAUL ROUZE & CO.

MUSICAL.

A NEW PIANO FOR $275; WORTH $450. A PERfect beauty, full, rich tone, with all modern improvements; must be sold. B. MAUZY, 73 South Halsted-st., near Madison-st.

A FINE TONE, FULL 7-OCTAVE ROSEWOOD piano-forte, overstrung bass, round corners, made by A. H. Gale & Co., New York, in splendid order, together with cover and stool for sale at $155; would be cheap at $300. Residence 7 Eighteenth-st.

AN ALTO SINGER WOULD LIKE AN ENGAGEment in a quartette choir. Address B K, care Carrier 62.

CASH CUSTOMERS CAN PURCHASE AN ORGAN at wholesale prices during the month of July. NICHOLSON ORGAN FACTORY, 63 East Indiana-st.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL SILVER-PLATED English cornet, by Koenig, London; 3 valves, with crooks and case complete. 222 Burnside-st.

FOR SALE—LOW, FOR CASH—A FINE TONED piano of standard make, beautifully finished case, four round corners, carved legs, seven octaves, and in good order. Must be sold. Address Z 5, Tribune office.

FOR SALE — AN ORDER FOR A FIRST-CLASS piano at a liberal discount, or would take horse, buggy, and harness in exchange. Inquire U S H, 129 West Washington-st.

FOR SALE—PIANO STOOLS AND COVERS AT Eastern prices, at PROSSER & CO.'S, 274 State-st.

FOR $350 YOU CAN BUY A NEW PIANO, FIRST-class in all respects, full size, 7 octave, and fully warranted; or you can get the same down-town, where they pay big rents, for $550. "You pays your money, and you takes your choice." 261 Park-av.

FOR SALE—PIANO—SECOND HAND, 7 OCTAVE, rosewood case, round corners, overstrung; all modern improvements; cash price, $150; will take part pay in gent's clothing. Address—EXTREMITY, City P. O.

PIANOS FOR SALE AND TO RENT. REPAIRING promptly attended to, at 269 East Randolph-st., by J. PRESTON.

PIANO WANTED—ONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO take care of a good instrument wishes to rent one at $5 per month. Address U 88, Tribune office.

TO RENT AND FOR SALE—NEW AND SECOND-hand pianos and organs. WM. R. PROSSER & CO., 274 State-st.

TO RENT—THE USE OF A SPLENDID-TONED piano for one or more hours per day; terms low. Apply at 564 West Madison-st.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PIANO, IN EXchange for good lots, 30x127, at Washington Heights. Lots free and clear of all incumbrances. Address D 32, Tribune office.

WANTED—A B-FLAT CORNET OF GOOD make. Piston valve preferred. Address K 47, Tribune office.

WANTED—COAL OR GROCERIES IN EXchange for a new cabinet organ. Address P 23, Tribune office.

INSTRUCTION.

AT $6 A TERM A THOROUGH FIRST-CLASS teacher can accept three more piano pupils; vocal culture, $8. Very best references. Address V 25, Tribune office.

CLOG, JIG, AND SONG-AND-DANCE TAUGHT AT 207 West Madison-st., Room 21, by WM. HOMER.

FAMILY SCHOOL—A RESPONSIBLE AND EDUcated family, recently moved into their own house in the country, will receive four to six young girls, or younger boys, to educate. Families about to travel, wishing a safe and pleasant home for their children, may be sure that they will be kindly treated, their education carefully attended to, and their manners and morals receive every necessary attention. Address R 30, Tribune office.

INSTRUCTION IN PENMANSHIP AND BOOK-keeping at DREW'S Business College, from 8½ a. m. till 12. Terms reduced for penmanship during vacation.

PROF. DELOULME, 413 WEST MADISON-ST., PIano, vocal culture, singing, French, Latin, Spanish. Visits private families in the suburbs with his buggy.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EASTERN TEACHer of two years' successful experience as Principal of a Grammar-School in Manchester, N. H., a like position in the West. From a Massachusetts Normal School. Reference, present position. Address A. A. BENNETT, Manchester, N. H.

THE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, 645 WEST MADIson-st., combines the advantages of Eton and West Point. PROF. CLARKE, the Principal, untrammelled by dictation of any kind, is producing genuine scholars. He can also supply teachers to schools and families.

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF CONVERSE'S NEW work entitled, "The Banjo, and How to Play It," containing the principles of music, and 15 beautiful pieces, taught in one term of 20 lessons, by CHARLES HARRIS, Room 45 Morrison Block, southeast corner of Clark and Madison-sts.

WANTED — INSTRUCTION IN LATIN AND French, evenings. Any person who is competent to teach, and has a few evenings to spare, please address E. E. GIBSON, 255 South Morgan-st.

WANTED—A LADY TEACHER ON THE PIANO who will board in the family and give instruction in part or in full payment, as may be agreed upon. Call on or address WM. THOMPSON, 725 State-st.

WANTED—A PERSON OF GOOD ADDRESS, FOR nursery governess, capable of taking the responsibility of three children; must understand music. Address T 23, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

ALL KINDS OF HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, stocks of merchandise, or goods of any description bought for cash. Also wanted, a light truck or express wagon and horse, and a good safe. Address R 30, Tribune office.

BRUSH, SONS & CO., AUCTIONEERS, 41 SOUTH Canal-st., sell household goods and general merchandise Wednesdays and Saturdays.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS ON INSTALLMENTS at lowest cash prices; chamber sets, parlor suits, lounges, mattresses, &c., &c. You will find it for your interest to examine our stock before buying. EMPIRE BEDSTEAD CO., 353 West Madison-st.

FOR SALE—A QUANTITY OF HOUSEHOLD goods at a bargain. Inquire at 25 Archer-av.

FURNITURE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS AT GREATly reduced prices. Special inducements offered in carpets and marble-top chamber sets, at 636 and 638 South State-st.

FOR SALE—A MARBLE-TOP CHAMBER AND parlor set. Will sell all or a part. Address Room 42, 81 Clark-st.

THE EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD—NEW STYLES —new designs—surpasses all. An elegant piece of furniture, convertible instantly into a luxurious bed, represents, at pleasure, a bookcase, sideboard, dressing-case, wardrobe, or desk. Adapted to parlor, library, dressing-room, office, or store. Prices $30, $40, $50, $60, $65, $75, $85, $90, $100, $110. Sold on installments. EMPIRE PARLOR BEDSTEAD CO., 353 West Madison-st.

WANTED—FROM 1 TO 100 OF NEW OR SECOND-hand parlor stoves. Must be cheap for cash. Address D 37, Tribune office.

WANTED—A SECOND-HAND COOK-STOVE either wood or coal. Apply to N, No. 3 Exchange Building, Stock Yards.

WANTED—EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT THE cheapest and best husk beds and mattresses are made to order on short notice at 145 South Canal-st.; all goods warranted to be as represented. D. H. BROWN & CO.

INFORMATION WANTED.

INFORMATION WANTED—OF HENRY ELFRINK. He left his home at Barrington, Ill., Monday, June 23, and was last seen in Chicago, Thursday, July 3. He is 40 years of age, has heavy black whiskers and moustache, and wore dark blue coat and light gray pants. Any one knowing his whereabouts will confer a favor by sending word or notice to his wife, C. ELFRINK, Barrington, Ill., or JOHN T. ELFRINK, 258 Second-st., Chicago.

INFORMATION WANTED—JOSEPH H. HALLER'S father is dead. He will confer a great favor by writing at once to Mrs. KATE MITCHELL, Worthington, [illegible]

REAL ESTATE.

A Fair Degree of Success in Auction Sales.

The New Manufacturing District in the Southwestern Suburbs.

Obstacles to the Improvement of the South Parks.

Improvements Toward Humboldt Park and Elsewhere.

Transfers for the Week.

The real estate market continues moderately active, and, as will be seen below, auction sales, which are becoming a more important feature than ever before in this city, have been reasonably successful during the past week.

Clarke, Layton & Co., in connection with Wm. A. Butters & Co., sold at public auction on the premises, on the 9th inst., twenty-three lots situated on Forty-third street, Vincennes avenue, and Charles street.

Prices ranged on Vincennes avenue from $63 to $72 per foot; on Forty-third street from $41 to $43 per foot. On Charles street lots sold at $45 per foot. Total amount of sales was $23,-233.

B. F. Clarke & Co. sold at public action, last Thursday, 50 lots located on Morgan Park; consideration from $9.50 to $14 per front foot.

The auction sale by C. C. Thayer & Co., July 9, of property between Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth streets, lying directly east of Dexter Park and the Stock Yards, was a success. It was quite largely attended. The bidding was lively, and every lot offered was sold, over 75 lots being sold at prices ranging from $375 to $525 per lot.

The auction sale of property on Humboldt boulevard and Milwaukee avenue, by the above named real estate auctioneers, was not as largely attended as expected, owing to several postponements on account of bad weather. About 15 lots were sold at from $13 to $20 per foot.

Messrs. Thayer & Co. also held a sale, at public auction, of Washington Heights property yesterday afternoon, reports of which did not reach us.

OTHER SALES.

John P. Olinger has purchased 100 feet front on the northwest corner of South Park boulevard and Forty-second street; consideration, $20,000 cash.

Henry W. Brooks has sold during the last few days 28 lots in South Englewood; consideration, from $300 to $350 each.

L. L. Wilson sold five acres in S. W. ¼ of the S. W. ¼ Sec. 1, 37, 13, situated on the line of the proposed new route of the C., D. & V. R. R., and about a mile and one-half west of Washington Heights; consideration, $600 per acre.

Also two corners, six lots, fronting the Dummy track near the depot at Washington Heights; consideration, $2,000 for the six lots.

E. F. Clarke & Co. sold at private sale last week 100 feet front on Prospect avenue on Morgan Park; consideration, $3,000. A $2,000 two-story cottage will at once be erected on this property.

The same parties sold at private sale six lots at Washington Heights, within three blocks of the station; consideration, $9 per front foot.

J. L. Curtis & Co. sold 100 feet on Star avenue, in Robertson's Subdivision of Woodlawn; consideration, $2,000 cash. Also two lots, 50 feet front each, in the same location; consideration, $275.50 per foot. Also 117 feet corner of Sixty-fourth street and Star avenue, in the same subdivision, for $22 per foot.

Mason & Mills sold two lots containing one-half acre each, situated on Wallace street, at Fifty-seventh street, just north of Englewood, this week; consideration, $3,300 for the two.

On Englewood and Junction avenue, between Wallace street and Stewart avenue, Spofford & Dyrns have sold within the last three weeks thirty lots for the following prices: On Junction avenue, $40 per foot; on Englewood avenue, $35 per foot.

Henry L. Hill sold two and a half acres on Vincennes avenue, extending back to Charles avenue, between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets; consideration, $22,500.

Lord & Waller sold one acre, corner of Langley and Forty-sixth streets; consideration, $10,000 cash.

FORTHCOMING AUCTION SALES.

Elison & Foster will sell, on Saturday, next, July 19, at 3 p. m., on the ground, seventy-one lots, fronting on Division, Hoyne, Crystal, and Bryson streets, being within the old city limits, and located between Wicker and Humboldt Parks and near the Milwaukee avenue street cars. Terms, one-fourth cash, and balance in one, two, and three years, at 8 per cent.

Wm. A. Butters & Co. will sell at public auction, on Monday, July 14, at 7 o'clock p. m., at Nos. 55 and 57 South Canal street 160 residence lots at Norwood Park. Terms, $10 cash down, and balance in monthly payments of $5 per month.

Wm. A. Butters & Co. will also sell at public auction, on Wednesday, July 16, at 12 m., on the ground 200 building lots and four new two-story frame dwellings with large lots, all at Elmhurst, formerly known as Cottage Hill. Terms, 10 per cent cash on day of sale and balance in 1, 2, 3, and 4 years, at 8 per cent. A special free train will leave the Wells street depot at 10 a. m.

ASHLAND AVENUE.

This beautiful avenue of the West Side, from Madison street to Twelfth street, with its many fine residences, lawns, and large elm trees, has become one of the popular drives of the city. It has been graded and paved from Union Park to Tyler street, and soon will be to the South Branch of the river. The trees are to be continued to Twenty-second street.

Lots on this avenue, between Madison and Twelfth streets, range in price from $150 to $300 per front foot; from Twelfth to Twenty-second streets, from $60 to $80 per foot. On Ashland avenue, south of Twenty-second street, will be located the West Side City Water-Works, now being erected, and which, when completed, will compare with the Water-Works of the North Side.

At this point begins the great manufacturing district, bounded on the north by Twenty-second street, east by Ashland avenue, south by Archer avenue, and extending two miles west to the city limits, which has all the facilities of railroad and water connections, with city water and gas extending at present to Western avenue. Passing west from the contemplated City Water-Works at the junction of Ashland and Blue Island avenues, and next adjoining, are the Chicago stone-works, next to this is the extensive car and bridge works of Wells, French & Co.

Adjoining this on the south are B. F. Russell & Co.'s car-wheel works, and adjoining south of this, is the Columbian Iron Foundry. Next west, now in course of erection, are the extensive car-wheel works and foundries of Barnum & Richardson, and next adjoining west, across Robey street, is the Philadelphia Furniture Manufactory of Swan, Clark & Co. Next adjoining is the car and bridge works of F. E. Canda & Co.; and next adjoining to this, west, is the great reaper factory of the McCormick Bros., which is located on the South Branch, at the junction of Blue Island and Western avenues. West of this, Peter Schutter & Co. have purchased ground on which they will erect their new wagon factory. South of the river, in the same district, are the furnaces of A. B. Meeker & Co. (the Joliet Iron Works), Chicago Steel Works, Union Rolling Mills, the round-house and shops of the C., D. & V. R. R., now being constructed, silver smelting works of Smith & Co., cotton mills, etc. These are all extensive manufactories, most of which are in full operation.

Wells, French & Co., bridge and car works, employ 325 men. They make the Howe truss bridge, and box, coal, and car cars, averaging five cars per day.

B. F. Russell & Co. will employ, when open, twenty-five men, and make car wheels a specialty.

Elms, Brackett & Co., of the Columbian Iron Works, employ sixty men and use up eight tons of metal per day.

The Philadelphia Furniture Factory, Swan, Clark & Co. proprietors, employ 200 men. They make all kinds of black walnut and soft wood furniture.

Barnum & Richardson's car-wheel works will open soon.

F. E. Condis & Co. employ a large force in the manufacturing of street, passenger, and box cars, &c.

The McCormick Bros. have an establishment that covers seven acres of ground, in which 125 combined reapers and mowers are manufactured per day. They employ 800 men. It is the most extensive works of the kind in the country.

Lots on Blue Island avenue, 24x100, without improvements, are selling at $2,000 each. About one-half of the lots on this avenue fronting south, between Ashland avenue and Western avenue, have been sold to parties for improvement, most of which are already occupied with business houses. One year ago, when this property was first subdivided, inside lots sold at $1,600 each. They are now selling at $2,000 each, as above stated.

Lots north of Blue Island avenue as far as Twenty-second street and west as far as Western avenue on Ambrose, Moore, Laughton, and Coulter streets are being bought for resident purposes, at prices ranging from $800 to $1,000 each. Two years ago these lots sold at from $500 to $800 each.

Lots on Twenty-second street, between Ashland avenue and Western avenue, at present sell at from $1,200 to $1,500 each. Two years since realized from $700 to $800.

Property south of Blue Island avenue as far as the Illinois & Michigan Canal, and between Ashland avenue and the Great Eastern Railroad west, through which the South Branch runs, is used expressly for manufacturing purposes. Property west of this along the river and canal is also used for manufacturing purposes. Lots which lie immediately south of Blue Island avenue and north of the river, between Ashland and Western avenues, which have been docked and have railroad connections, 100x250 feet, sell for $125 per front foot.

Property east of Ashland avenue along the river, and south of Twenty-second street, is used for lumber yards, and ranges in price from $125 to $150 per foot. This is probably the largest lumber district of any city in the world, covering about 500 acres, on which, in addition to the lumber, are various factories.

ON WABASH AVENUE.

From Thirtieth to Thirty-fifth street, there is much activity in building just now, there being fifteen fine residences in process of erection. The avenue is also being paved from Twenty-ninth to Thirty-fifth street (Douglas place) with wooden block pavement. Most of this is done by private contract.

SOUTH ENGLEWOOD.

In our article of last week we were in error in saying that the Rock Island Branch Railroad would run from Washington Heights to South Chicago. The place of departure from the main line of the Rock Island Road is South Englewood, a new station 1½ miles north of Washington Heights. Fifteen new houses have been built at South Englewood during the past four months, and the money has been subscribed by the property-owners to build a $20,000 hotel. Eighty-seventh street, which runs through South Englewood, is being graded to the lake, and will soon be macadamized. The branch of the Rock Island Road, from South Englewood to South Chicago, is now graded, and will, as mentioned last week, be completed within the next sixty days.

OBSTACLES TO THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE SOUTH PARKS.

The South Park Commissioners have run against a stump in their proposed improvement of South Park avenue through the park as far as Sixtieth street. It was intended to grade and gravel the street the whole distance to Sixtieth street and also Sixtieth street to the Lake Shore Park. To carry out this plan it was necessary that the owners of property fronting on South Park avenue should give their half of the street (33 feet), as is usual in the opening of streets, and, though South Park avenue was originally opened in a legal manner, the owners of some of the property south of Fifty-fifth street claim that the subsequent location of the park in some way absolved them from giving the 33 feet of the east front of their land abutting the park. Mr. J. C. Dunlevy, representing the Cincinnati owners of some of the ground south of Fifty-fifth street, has, therefore, given the Park Commissioners legal notice not to enter upon the said 33 feet, or improve it for a street. As the Park Commissioners have authority to arrange the roads *in the park* in accordance with their own views, they can prevent any of that part of the grounds fronting the lots of the Cincinnati owners from being used either for carriage-roads or walks, and the Cincinnati people will have to solve the problem of how to get to the park front of their lots. Mr. Dunlevy, at whose suggestion the Cincinnati owners have probably taken this step, seems ambitious of being known as an opponent of the improvement of the South Parks, and he is understood, one of the original projectors of the plan to make the Park Commissioners pay twice for a certain tract of 120 acres in the centre of the Lake Shore Park.

NORTH OF HUMBOLDT PARK.

The neighborhood north of Humboldt Park is attracting a good many purchasers who want sites for homes. The means of transit from the centre of the city to this quarter are being rapidly increased. Milwaukee avenue will soon be paved to its intersection with North avenue, and the demand for means of transit to Humboldt Park will make the extension of the Milwaukee avenue line in that direction a necessity which the railway company can not ignore. The Chicago & Pacific Railroad have just finished a fine station on their line at California avenue, a short distance north of Humboldt Park, and, when their line of road is extended down to the vicinity of the LaSalle street tunnel, as it will eventually be, the property north of Humboldt Park will be practically as near to business as Cottage Grove. In the district about a quarter of a mile square lying next north of the park, a half-dozen handsome residences are now being erected. The boulevard from the park northward has been planted with a double row of large elms and ash, and new houses are being scattered along it all the way to Maplewood, one of the handsomest suburbs of the city.

BUILDING PROPOSED NEW BUILDINGS.

Wm. James, a 4-story and basement marble-front building, 40x102, on East Washington street, adjoining the *Staats Zeitung* Building.

G. Mason Parker, a 4-story and basement marble-front, on Washington street, east of and adjoining the Reaper Block.

Lunt, Preston & Kean, a 4-story and high basement building, on Washington street, adjoining the M. E. Church Block, for banking and other purposes.

Two permits for fine buildings on Washington street, east of the Field & Leiter Building, have been taken out. This about completes the building line of Washington and Michigan avenue to Franklin street.

A LIVE CITY AND A DEAD ONE.

The following paragraph from a recent editorial in the Cincinnati *Gazette* has been drifting around, and turns up now in a San Francisco paper:

> A friend of ours, who visits Chicago frequently, says when he spends four days there he is not what he is when here in Cincinnati. He gets inspired and hopeful of enthusiasm. He believes in progress, walks fast, goes in for improvements, and blows equal to any Chicago blower. He can't help it, he says, while there. But when he returns to Cincinnati, talks to half-a-dozen of our old citizens, who have got rich by the advance in real estate, he is another kind of man. He walks languidly, talks gloomily, thinks it best to fence in real estate rather than improve it, disapproves of sewers, sneers at parks, has no respect for people who want good roads to drive over, and growls generally.

The *Gazette* hit the nail on the head exactly. When a man comes to Chicago he gets into the current of business, and whatever energy there is in him is stimulated by the example of those around him. When he goes back to Cincinnati he goes to sleep. The difference is not in the men, but in the places, and their prospects and opportunities.

WHAT AN ONLY NEIGHBOR CAN DO.

Quarrels about division walls are not unknown in any city, but the following, from the San Francisco *Real Estate Circular*, shows that city to be entitled to the prize for the meanest man on record:

> Michael Keese owns the property adjoining that recently sold on Sansome street. His building was erected after the other. When he was preparing to wall he asked permission to use his neighbor's wall, by means of which he would have saved about a foot of his lot and the erection thereon of a wall of his own. The owner of the building was willing to accede to Michael's request, but he wanted the latter to pay for the privilege, the amount to be determined by any competent mechanic. Michael, however, refused to pay anything, and threatened that, if his request was not granted gratuitously, he would undermine his neighbor's foundation. And he carried out his threat, too, and caused the building to settle four inches on the front corner. This is not the first time we are told, that our friend Michael has played the same game.

The following instruments were filed for record on Saturday, July 12:

CITY PROPERTY.

Lot 28, in Block 69, Sec 19, 39, 14, dated July 10; consideration, $550.

Lot 29, in same, dated July 10; consideration, $500.

Lot 10 in Block 1, of s w ¼ Sec 20, 39, 14, dated March 12; consideration, $1,000.

Wood st, between Monroe and Adams sts, west front, 18x100 ft, dated June 17; consideration, $5,875.

Kossuth st, 250 ft w of Wallace st, n f, 25x125 ft, dated June 28; consideration, $1,000.

Lincoln st, n of and near Jackson st, w f, 24x125 ft, with building, dated June 16; consideration, $7,000.

Lot 3, in Block 2, in O'Neil's Subdivision, in n e ¼ Sec 20, 39, 14, dated May 12; consideration, $250.

South 10 ft of Lot 46, and n 14 ft of Lot 47, in Block 3, of Millard & Decker's e ½ of s w ¼, Sec 26, 39, 13, dated April 30; consideration, $3,500.

300-1000 of an acre s and adjoining n 2 acres of Block 23, in D. S. Lee's e w ¼ Sec 12, 39, 13, dated July 11; consideration, $1,500.

Hanover st, 25 ft s of Twenty-fourth st, w f, 20x190 ft, dated July 1; consideration, $3,200.

Aberdeen st, n e cor of Gurley st, w f, 26½x84¼ ft, dated June 7; consideration, $1,750.

Park av, 42½ ft w of Park av, n f, 21 3-8x121¼ ft, dated July 1; consideration, $11,000.

West Huron st, n e cor of Robey st, s f, 23 4-10x123 ft, dated July 8; consideration, $1,800.

Burnside st, 125 ft s of Thirty-seventh st, w f, 25x 110 ft, dated July 2; consideration, $1,300.

Fulton st, 50 ft w of Cossitt av, s f, 25x120 ft, with buildings, dated July 9; consideration, $2,400.

Park av, s w cor of Leavitt st, n f, 50x124 ft, dated July 9; consideration, $5,000.

Lincoln av, 475 ft n w of Sophia st, n e f, 25x125 ft, dated July 3; consideration, $1,800.

Centre av, 302 ft n of Taylor st, w f, 24x150 ft, dated July 3; consideration, $2,000.

Western av, n w cor of Harrison st, e f, 40x101 ft, dated June 30; consideration, $2,600.

Milwaukee av, n w cor of Wood st, triangle of 102x 113 ft, dated April 25; consideration, $7,000.

Grant court, 116 ft s of West Twenty-second st, undivided ⅜ of Lots 22 to 75, dated May 1; consideration, $8,000.

Seymour st, 200 ft n of Hersch st, e f, 25x125 ft, dated July 12; consideration, $450.

Dashiell st, bet Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh sts, e f, 24 ft to alley, dated Feb. 20; consideration, $600.

Lot 39 of Lot 2, in Block 29, Sec 29, 39, 14, dated July 1; consideration, $300.

SOUTH OF CITY LIMITS.

Lot 14, in Block 12, in Adam Smith's Subdivision in s w ¼ Sec 36, 39, 13, dated March 13; consideration, $1,100.

Lots 1 to 12, in Block 3, of s ¼ w ¼ s ¼ n ¼ of s w ¼ Sec. 4, 36, 14, dated May 12; consideration, $6,100.

North 100 feet of Block 6, of Busby's s ½ e ¼ of n w ¼ Sec. 10, 38, 14, dated April 3; consideration, $6,600.

SUMMARY FOR THE WEEK.

The following is the total amount of city and suburban property transferred during the week ending Saturday, July 12: City property, number of sales 167; consideration, $656,015. North of city limits, number of sales 5; consideration, $16,700. South of city limits, number of sales 22; consideration, $96,845. West of city limits, number of sales 6; consideration, $118,-840. Total sales, 202. Total consideration, $888,100.

SPITEFUL SAMMY.

How He Will Try to Retard Superior Court Business.

After his recent discomfiture in the Circuit Court elections, Samuel Ashton crept into obscurity, and it was the fond hope of his friends that he would remain there. The bitterness of defeat, however, gave way to the sourness of envy, and, because he could not wear the woolsack himself, he set to work to find out how he could hinder more fortunate aspirants to legal honors from plying those avocations which Judge Booth's interposition deprived him of the pleasure of sharing. Though still retaining a sneaking regard for the Bar,—the legal bar, of course,—he held the Bench in aversion, and an opportunity arose which gave him a chance of exercising it. It is in the memory of all that Samuel tried to get passed in the State Legislature a bill establishing a new court, to have concurrent jurisdiction with the Superior and Circuit Courts of this county, with a view, in all probability, of lending to its Bench the light of his own judicial countenance. He was disappointed. The bill did not pass. About the same time a bill was introduced by Senator Waite, which gave to the Judges of Circuit Courts power to invite Judges of other courts to assist them. In the original bill there was a clause providing for the payment of said Judges at the rate of $10 per day, but this clause was struck out as unconstitutional, and the amended bill was made law. The working of the new law has been admirable. About six weeks since, additional Judges were employed, and the work of the Superior Court, which had got badly in arrears, has, ever since, been progressing rapidly, and the prospects are that in a short time the Superior Court business will be well up. The payment of these Judges was provided for by the County Commissioners, who passed a resolution allowing them $10 for each day's service. Samuel looked upon the progress with vindicative feelings, and, it is said, from motives of mere personal spite, made up his mind to place an obstacle in the way. To this end, he purposes trying to get the resolution providing for the payment of the invited Judges rescinded. There has been no effort of the County Commissioners will not lend themselves to support the motion, and that its success will just about equal that of its author's attempts as a new Court legislator, and as a Circuit Court candidate for the judiciary.

END OF THAT LIBEL-SUIT.

The Jury Award Linda the Handsome Sum of Six Cents.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning Judge Rogers' court-room was crowded with spectators, the legal fraternity being very fully represented. Considerable disappointment was felt at the non-presence of the fair prosecutrix and her numerous lady retainers, which blasted the hopes of those who had come to see "how she would stand it." Judge Van Buren was nervous and excited, and, when the Clerk took in his hand the envelope containing the written verdict of the jury, there was not a sound to break the silence of the court. Judge Rogers asked for the verdict; the Clerk broke open the seal and read: "We, the jury, find the defendant (the *Post*) guilty, and award the plaintiff 6 cents damages." Then the spectators buzzed, and the Clerk read the following queries, prepared by the defendant's counsel, with a view of special findings on the points:

First—Whether the business or scheme referred to in the publications complained of was a lottery, and if so

Second—Whether the newspaper articles complained of were published at and concerning such lottery, and of the plaintiff's connection therewith alone, or of and concerning the plaintiff as an individual over and beyond her connection with such lottery.

The jury, with regard to the first query, answered in the affirmative, but were reticent as to the second. In response to a question by Mr. Herrick, who on behalf of Mrs. Ashton, the Court said that an application for a new trial would be in order at any time before the end of the term. Judge Van Buren expressed his satisfaction at the verdict, inasmuch as it fully vindicated the honor of his client. The sufferers in the case were the jury. After their vigil they looked very wan and woe-begone, and for the benefit of those of the morning newspapers which have big libel-suits on hand, not to mention mechanic's lien actions against their new buildings, we publish the list of jurors who let a newspaper down so easily. There is no doubt the proprietors will endeavor to engage their services in the coming causes célèbres of Wicker and Sweet, and Bulwer vs. *Tunes*: A. O. Abbott, foreman; R. C. Green, M. M. Merrick, Jacob Arnold, D. Witkowsky, Charles V. Gross, O. D. Noble, Max Frank, Ralph O. Horn, S. C. Good, A. Schayer, J. Sawyer.

Fine Family Groceries.

Messrs. Wyatt & Wustum, wholesale and retail dealers in fine groceries, teas, wines, liquors, cigars, &c., whose establishment is located at the corner of Wabash avenue and Eighteenth street, have always on their premises a good stock of fine family groceries. They make teas a specialty, and are also noted in the trade for their selections of fine wines and cigs. Of cigars and other articles pertaining to the tobacco trade, they have a fine assortment. Selling at wholesale and retail and buying for cash, they are enabled to offer as favorable terms as other first-class houses. It is a well-known fact that they undersell many houses. They guarantee that country orders will be promptly attended to and give satisfaction, and point to their long experience in all matters pertaining to the grocery business with pride.

A Tax-Paying Firm.

During the six months from Jan. 1 to July 1, 1873, the tobacco manufacturing firm of Spaulding & Merrick, Nos. 9, 11, 13, and 15 River street, paid a Government tax of $219,458.20 on 1,097,276 pounds of manufactured tobacco. There can be no mistake about the figures, as they are vouched for in the official returns. The business done by this firm is certainly enormous, and is a credit to the city. Its sales for the past six months reached $500,000, and there is only one house in the United States that can say as much.

Bitter Wine of Iron.

For general debility, or weakness, and all diseases having their origin in imperfect digestion and a deranged condition of the stomach, use Bitter Wine of Iron, a combination of Peruvian bark, citrate of iron, and sherry wine. As a tonic it cannot be equaled. Prepared by James Boland, Druggist, No. 83 Clark street, opposite Sherman House.

Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

During the summer months, and when money is a cash article, Colly & Wirts, Nos. 292 and 294 State street, have decided to sell furniture of every description at prices defying competition. Chamber sets at from $22 to $250. This house makes a specialty of upholstering, and purchasers can have work got up to order with no extra charge. Messrs. Colly & Wirts are of long standing as a firm, and purchasers can rely on getting good work at low prices.

Vessels Passed Detroit.

DETROIT, Mich., July 12.—PASSED UP—Props Lady Franklin, Alma, Munro, Scott, Blanchard, Nebraska, Nashua, Empire State, Fred Kelly and barge, Bradbury and barges, Merchant; schrs A. C. Maxwell, Manzanilla, Alva Bradley, Ontario, Prentice, Cavalier, Fillmore, Reindeer, James King, Sawyer, Henry Baldwin, Gardner, John Magee, Clayton Belle, Collingwood, West Side.

PASSED DOWN—Props D. M. Wilson, Fletcher, Annie Young, Annie Craig, Bay City and barges, Cleveland; bark City of Milwaukee; schrs W. S. Crosthwaite, W. B. Allen, Evaline Bates, Guiding Star, Beals, Empire State, Gilmore, Thomas Quayle.

WIND—Northeast.

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BALLOONING UNADORNED.

Pleasant Anticipations for Prof. Wise's Companions.

Dangers to Be Incurred at Sea in a Balloon.

Disagreeable Possibilities of Freezing to Death or Being Drowned.

The Consequences of Landing in a Connecticut Apple-Orchard.

Ever since it has been known that the *Graphic* people intended to allow the representatives of a few leading papers to have berths in the balloon with which they intend to test the feasibility of aerial navigation to Europe, there has been considerable stir in Chicago, since it was assumed that THE TRIBUNE would contribute its quota to these Modern Wise Men of Gotham, who are going to sea in a balloon, and there has been a steady stream of individuals offering their services as correspondents on this expedition. There have been so many of them, that the work of the man who runs the elevator has been more than doubled, and he consequently has a very low opinion of a balloon, preferring his own conveyance, which he can leave whenever he pleases, and at any story.

Since some know that there is an impression that there is a possible risk attending this journey, and that those who take part in it may never be seen again till the day of judgment, when they will make their appearance with their hair crusted with salt, and their clothes dripping from the brine, each one of these volunteers assumes an air of grim determination or recklessness, such as Mr. Blaisdell is in the habit of wreathing around his noble countenance when he goes in to do anything particularly dangerous, such as rescuing Miss Meek from a gray-blue canvas river, tumbling madly over wooden rocks. With these people every feature seems to say, "Here stands a man who fears not death."

The reasons why these folks want to go vary considerably. One is out of work, and wants to get anything to do. Another has a few notes coming due in September, and it strikes him that if he were in Europe at that time his mind would be more at ease than if he were here. Another has some theories of his own concerning the distance of the clouds from the earth, and he wants a chance to take up a tape-line to measure it. Another has bet that the concern will come to grief in mid-ocean, and he wants to be on the spot to see that he wins his bet. But the majority seem to believe there is no particular peril, though they may pretend to think there is, and that if they go they will have good pay, a pleasant trip, and something to brag about for the rest of their lives; so that whenever any one begins to talk of his shipwreck, his California experiences, or his adventures during the war, he may crush him by telling how he went to Europe in a balloon. One young Englishman applied, whose idea seemed to be that the balloon would descend in his uncle's lawn near Exeter, just about breakfast time; that he would get out of the car, walk into the house, and say: "Good morning dear uncle, here is a day before yesterday's New York paper, just glance over it while I am eating my breakfast."

Yet in spite of this real belief, they all want to be paid as if they were volunteering for the forlornest of forlorn hopes. The least that is asked by the unmarried ones is their traveling expenses to New York, letters of credit for all the principal cities in Europe and Africa, and permission to send unlimited cable dispatches. As for the married ones, they all want the office to insure their lives, and to settle an annuity on their wives, and all agree in the sentiment that, if those terms are granted, all favorable wives will make no objections to their departure. Up to this time, however, none of these propositions have been acceded to, for that is paying a little too dearly for the privilege of having a representative of the paper lost. Men can be hired at much cheaper rates to commit suicide exclusively for the benefit of THE TRIBUNE.

But the probabilities are that if these venturesome fellows knew exactly the risk they were about to run, they would not allow even an annuity for their wives to tempt them. What *Prof.* Wise says, or thinks, is not to be taken as Gospel. There is an infatuation about ballooning, as about all those perilous employments which are not purely mechanical. The same thing is found among lion-tamers and the companions of other wild beasts. They like the business for its very danger. Then one day the pitcher goes too often to the well. The list of aeronauts who have died on the field of honor is very large and is steadily increasing. The last one fell a mile or so the other day, and "expired without a groan," as the novels say. But then his chances were far better than those of the gentlemen who accompany Prof. Wise, who are exposed to a succession of mishaps rivaled only by those of Baron Munchausen when he was blown to the moon; and the chief trouble is that there is no reporter to tell the tale and magnify the sufferings of himself and his companions.

These disagreeable possibilities begin at the beginning. These travelers with their little carpet-bags in their hands, and cigars in their mouths—no, that will not do, for smoking is strictly prohibited—with their carpet-bags and umbrellas, step into the car and look around them with that haughty air sometimes observed in a brevet Second Lieutenant of Infantry, draw out their handkerchiefs, and have them ready to wave. The crowd looks on respectfully. A few women begin to cry, and some small boys on a fence call out to "let her off." The signal is given. The ropes are cut. And then—then the balloon mysteriously refuses to go at all, which is generally the case in Chicago, or it goes off without the car, and suddenly becomes a speck in the sky, while the passengers feel like people who have gotten into an omnibus with no horse hitched to it, and an admiring throng looking on. They omit waving their handkerchiefs, they take their umbrellas and valises and march off through that shouting assemblage, deciding to postpone their trip to Europe until a future occasion.

Or the balloon may start all right. It may soar off majestically after the fashion of balloons, and leaving far behind and below it the steeples and crowded streets of New York, may rise up upon its eastward way until it gets somewhere over Windham County, Conn., when, for some unknown reason, possibly the leaking of the gas, which astronomers call "exosmosis," it will descend in an apple orchard in the aforesaid county. The proprietor will come out of his little dingy red plank house, will ask them what they mean by coming into his orchard with their horned old basket, and demand incredible sums, Californias and Perus, as compensation for damage done. The passengers, being somewhat bumped and tossed, will pay no attention to him, and will presently be surrounded by able-bodied citizens of Connecticut, armed with pitchforks, who will take them to a Justice of the Peace, where they will be charged with having broken into the gentleman's orchard, trampled down his herbage, and done divers and sundry things tending to injure the said complainant.

Since there are so many of them, they will probably be called a mob, or a riot, and will be committed to the County Jail, to which they will be taken in an ox-team, the journey of a summer's day.

But suppose them safely off, the sky above them, the "foam of perilous seas" below, and the steady air current whirling them along, the important question is, where are they to fetch up, for in this kind of business it is the last step which is serious, not the first one. According to the programme, they are to land somewhere between Cape St. Vincent and North Cape. That is, they may land in Portugal, Spain, France, Great Britain, Holland, Denmark, or Norway, with all of which countries we are on friendly terms, and where they might not insist on passports. But a local scientist of eminence, celebrated for his investigations into the Theory of Hot Corn, has stated that as the balloon goes up it gets a twist put on it like a billiard ball and that it goes spinning off at an angle, subtended by the plane of its own meridian, or nearly so, and proportionate to the earth's parallax at that particular moment. Therefore, the balloon will either reach Spitzbergen, if the twist is to the left, or a point near the Congo River in Africa, if it is to the right. The notions of the persons dwelling in this last named country as to the rights of property and person are not very distinct to begin with, and the travelers may be stripped of all they have on. The heat of the climate is such that they will not mind this much, but they will also be held as slaves and put to hard work, which is not pleasant, and will lower their opinion of the colored race. They had better read Capt. Riley's narrative of his adventures in Africa, and see what a time he had of it.

But this is cakes and ginger-bread to what will happen if they go to the northeast, on the way to the Polar Sea. Beneath them, they see vast stretches of half-frozen water, broken by land, fringed with icebergs, and covered with eternal snow. No hotels, no markets, no grocery stores, no place where they can stop and buy even a box of sardines or a can of oysters. It is positively distressing. Provisions are nearly out. Home is several miles away. It is getting chilly. The gas is nearly all exosmosed. They are coming down nearer and nearer to earth, whether they will or no. After having eaten their valises and umbrellas, they will probably cast lots as to who shall be—but let the curtain drop here.

Then it is very possible that the balloon may burst while it is high up in the air, and the contents will run a lively race to the ocean. While they are coming down, they can amuse themselves by estimating the height, and then, multiplying their own height by the square of their velocity, get a fair idea how hard they will hit. Of course this will not save their lives, but it will serve to pass the time. Down they will go, unnoticed and uncared for, unless some ship should happen to be sailing by and the Captain should make an entry in his log to the effect that several things, supposed to be meteoric stones, fell near them that day. Every scientific reader can imagine for himself the hazards to which one of these great balloons is exposed. Tranquil as the bright worlds beyond the clouds may appear, they are in a state of constant change. Tiny spheres of matter break up and dash madly earthward, but are mostly consumed by reason of the intense heat generated by friction with the atmosphere, before they reach the surface. Just fancy the consequences if one of these messengers of wrath, more dangerous than the angel with the fiery sword, were to hit the balloon. It would blaze in a minute, and the car would come tumbling down. Or the balloon may fall them, and they may have to take to the life-boat. It is a risky sate operation, this swapping horses, and, if successfully done, results in leaving a party of people, mostly unaccustomed to sailing, afloat in a cockle-shell, possibly to be becalmed far from vessels, and to be driven to sea as if they had been caught off Spitzbergen.

Besides, these volunteers do not seem to remember that, when they get in those higher regions which the balloon must necessarily traverse, in order to get the benefit of the great air-river, they reach a place where the cold is so intense and constant that the chilliest days of last winter are as nothing to it. It is worse than standing on Randolph street bridge when the west wind blows. Here, too, it is always blowing a steady gale of about 500 miles an hour, an irresistible torrent which will sweep the balloon before it no one knows whither. It may be borne into some airy maelstrom that lies far away beyond the uttermost stars. It may be hurried beyond the bounds of space and wrecked on the shores of unknown worlds, whence the newspaper representatives could see the sun that lights us shining as a mere point in the infinite distance. Let these young men reflect how they will feel when they are up aloft, wild winds screaming and howling through the cordage of the balloon, they themselves lashed tightly to the car to keep from being blown out, the thermometer sinking lower and lower, until the air itself becomes glittering crystals which sting their faces, and their life-blood running more and more sluggishly. Their frozen hands cannot pull the rope to discharge the gas. Their intense frost does its work, and with eyes frozen in glassy stare, they sit in an eternal sleep. The balloon, with this remarkable cargo, might go floating along for years, the Flying Dutchman of the upper world, a warning to all who carry curiosity beyond natural bounds, and at last, in the slow course of time, it would descend somewhere, and the people gather around with wonder at them frozen men, sitting in a circle, clothed in the garments of other days, with gaunt and obsolete instruments and utensils around them.

It must be remembered that these people are not going to travel in a Pullman dining-car. They have no stoves, for fire is a dangerous thing in the windy way they are to traverse. Their coffee is to be prepared only by the heat generated by slacking lime. They cannot even smoke. They cannot exercise. They have to sit wrapped in overcoats with gloves on, and cannot play cards. They can only talk with chattering teeth and blue lips, and sigh for land, and wish they had not come. Is it, then, worth while to expose oneself to all these discomforts and perils, for the sake of a little money, and a little temporary reputation? And if they die, on sea or shore, there will merely be a paragraph in the papers that the several idiots, names given in full, who undertook the foolhardy enterprise of going to Europe in a balloon, died, as might have been expected. "The sacrifice of so many lives might be mourned, if their misfortune did not now deter better men from following their example."

It is hoped that this plain statement of the case will have a tendency to reduce the number of applications for permission to represent THE TRIBUNE in this excursion next August.

The Handsomest Lamps in Chicago.

Messrs. Staple & Otis have obtain a few days placed two sample lamps in front of their lamp and decorator manufactory, No. 112 Fifth avenue. These lamps, with the posts, present a finer appearance than any others in the city. One is pleased with their symmetry and general outline; nor do they fail to merit the attention and praise of those who examine them closely. The lamps themselves are eight feet in height, and fitted with gilt trimmings. The sides are of ruby glass, embossed. The four corners of each lantern are supplied from top to bottom with cut-glass prisms of different colors, arranged in an elegant manner. On the north side of the north lamp is a large lens arranged so as to throw a strong light toward Washington street. On the south side of the south lamp is a similar lens facing Madison street. The posts are of a neat pattern and are richly gilded. The panels on the base of the posts are ornamented with an elegant and very exact imitation of different colored specimens of marble. This design is the only one of the kind in the United States, and was brought from Europe a short time since. The posts are 11 feet in height, giving an aggregate height of 19 feet from the ground. These lamps are well worth a visit to any one who is interested in fine workmanship.

Extraordinary Inducements.

To make a final closing out of seasonable goods, A. G. Downs & Co., 224 West Madison street, will begin on Monday, July 14, a clearing-out sale of their entire spring and summer st

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

Mistaken Attempts to Better What Does Not Need Bettering.

The Woman of the Present Alone Fitted for the Man of the Present.

Man Satisfied with Woman Just as She Now Is.

The "Coming Woman" to Stand Side by Side with the "Coming Man."

Impossibility of Arraying Man and Woman in Antagonism to Each Other.

It has been frequently said that woman is indifferent to argument. That she is *not* indifferent to rebuke, might be tested by the experience of every man who has rashly undertaken to chide her, and been met by fainting, hysterics, or fierce recrimination, according to the temper of the woman addressed. Indeed, if the men who now were to offer counsel to those whose knowledge of the weaker sex is yet to come, they would say with one voice: "Never attempt to find fault with a woman,—for, if you do, you will find yourself routed in a moment, and compelled to sue abjectly for peace."

If, then, woman individually is not amenable to reproof, how does she, taken collectively, behave under censure? Does not she rise in wrath and wreak vengeance upon her rebukers? Far from it; rather does she endure their condemnation with seraphic patience. For years she has been sneered at and scolded; sarcasm and denunciation have been heaped upon her times beyond number; and still she continues to present the same spectacle of

SWEET AND PLACID OBSTINACY.

It will not be unkind to say that many people congratulate themselves because of her depravity, since her follies and shortcomings furnish a topic which may be called an especial boon to every one who, having nothing to say, must yet say something.

The topic in question is a godsend to clergymen grown weary of mild skirmishes with sin and sturdy warfare against brother-Christians of different denominations; it is eagerly welcomed to a place in newspapers, where, either through accident or design, it is always the pendant to an elaborate "fashion article"; it fits snugly into the editorial chit-chat of magazines, between gentle protests against comic opera and sensational drama, and tender, half-regretful allusions to the bygone delights of Paris; and, to a score or more of lecturers, what a fountain of inspiration has it not been!

It is quite an easy matter, indeed, to furnish a list of materials by the proper use of which any person of average intelligence may get up a lecture or an essay on

THE WOMAN OF TO-DAY.

There must be sarcastic mention of purchased hair and cosmetics, high-heeled shoes, and Grecian-bend; hint at other and unnameable devices which naughty women resort to enhance their charms or conceal the lack of hair; sad bewailing of the social degeneracy consequent upon female ignorance and extravagance; a pathetic statement to the effect that "Home has ceased to be Woman's world;" flowery illusions to the fair and gracious ideal of womanhood enshrined in the heart of every man, and the mournful disenchantment which he suffers too often on discovering the wide difference between the woman of whom he has dreamed and the one he has chosen; then the virtues of "the woman of fifty years ago" must be enlarged upon; by way of conclusion, there must be a

PROPHECY OF THE COMING,

at some future day, of a woman who, in addition to all the good qualities of our sainted grandmother, shall be dowered with beauty and grace, intellect, and culture, almost beyond our imaginations to conceive.

Having, by a judicious combination of the aforementioned ingredients, prepared "an article," the writer may dispatch it to any periodical or newspaper, certain of its being accepted by the editor (who is sure that it will "take"), as though nothing of the kind had ever before been given to the public. Once in print, every exchange will copy it; if its author have a mind to look, he will see it staring him in the face from the Sunday edition of each great daily; and, if he should chance into a village in any corner of this broad land, he would find in the seven-by-nine county paper the article in question, badly maimed, and full of typographical errors, boldly confronting him.

Should the lecture-field be preferred, there will be no difficulty in making up a lecture from the same materials; and, if he be blessed with passable looks, a strong voice, and unbounded assurance, he will soon find himself, if not on the road to fame and fortune, at least in the way to make some money and to achieve considerable cheap notoriety. For a dissertation on the faults of the Woman of to-day—with a capital W—is something of which the public seems

NEVER TO GROW WEARY;

though it be monotonous as a cuckoo's song, it is always listened to intently. It is not a very difficult matter to find a reason for this. Of all the happiness consequent upon the fall of man, none is more intense than that which is experienced on learning of the sins of our fellow-creatures; while next, as a source of enjoyment, comes the thought of the rage into which an allusion to his or her depravity will be sure to throw the sinner.

To know that the guilty one is storming, protesting, denying, is always a keen delight; and it is probable that the censors of woman are spurred on to fresh effort by the hope that, sooner or later, she will, in her turn, take to denial and recrimination. So far, such a hope has only

MET WITH DISAPPOINTMENT,—

for woman attempts no measure of retaliation,—makes no effort to defend herself,—does not take the reformers' books and essays, nor remove beyond reach of the missiles which are let fly at her from desk and pulpit; but goes on reading and listening to it all,—alternating it, in fact, with the perusal of novels and attendance upon time-killing amusements.

What is the reason of such indifference on her part? Is it because she believes all this fine writing and talking to be insincere, and refuses to honor it by anger or denial? If they have arrived at such a conclusion, is it likely to be a correct one? Only partially so; there is doubtless a large share of insincerity in it, but there is earnestness and sincerity as well. Good people there are who really hope to compass a reform by constantly dilating upon the shortcomings of woman at the present time; their intentions are honest, and it is a pity that they should so waste time and effort in a mistaken attempt to better

WHAT DOES NOT NEED BETTERING.

They do not err in accusing the woman of to-day with faults and follies manifold; their mistake is in fancying that, were she superior to what she now is, she would be a fitter companion for the man of the present time.

It is amusing to note the obstinacy with which these would-be reformers refuse to see that she is now, as she has always been, just what it is most advantageous to her to be; that, through every age, the one lesson taught her has been,

HOW BEST TO PLEASE AND SATISFY MAN;

and that she has never failed to learn it thoroughly.

While to man the world has always opened many different avenues to success, and the achievement of his heart's desires, to woman there has been but *one*,—the approval of man; and this fact has never been better understood than by the woman of to-day. So, while reformers fancy she is blind to her own interests, she is, in reality, shrewd and clear-sighted beyond all need of guidance.

Although woman has never been responsible for the springing up either of abuses or reforms, still she has always, following the lead of man, accustomed herself to them as she saw that he did so, in all things being governed by the desire which instinct and training have made the strongest in her nature,—that of pleasing him. Hence it has followed that the woman of every age and country has been perfectly suited to the man of the same period and nation; so it is that woman now, with all her sins and follies upon her head, is

ALONE FITTED TO BE A MATE

for the man of the present.

Even in this material age, there is once in a while a man whose nature is too fine to endure contact with the roughness of the world; who is a dreamer, and has a realm of his own, peopled with beings of his imagination; conspicuous among those fair fancies is the ideal woman,—a creature, like himself, all unfitted to take a place amid the actual realities of existence. But the man to whom this world of turmoil and striving is "not so bad a place after all;" who has neither time nor inclination for day-dreaming; whom the pleasures and successes of life satisfy,—does not have ideals of any sort; they are not in his line. And it is this latter sort of man who may be taken as a type of the

AVERAGE MAN OF TO-DAY.

Destitute of sentiment, untroubled by "yearnings," except for the good things of life, with no tendencies toward esthetics, it is needless to say that to search the depths of his nature for hidden romance would be sheer waste of labor.

Yet there is nothing easier than to make extraordinary statements about him, and there is no necessity of stopping after having told of his longings for a congenial friend and companion, and of the fair and lovely "ideal" of feminine perfection enshrined in his heart's deepest recesses. He can be represented as poring by midnight over the pages of Helmholz and Herbert Spencer,—resting his weary brain, in the intervals of leisure, by studies of Sanscrit or Chinese; it may be told of him that he has executed work which would make Hart or Church pale with envy could they behold it; that his touch on the piano rivals Rubinstein's; or that, if he were to appear upon the stage, his display of histrionic ability would win a world's applause.

Who would there be to contradict such assertions?—for assuredly he would never, unsolicited, trouble himself to do so.

But if an anxious inquirer were to "interview" him, individually and collectively, pleading to know if he were in the habit of doing any or all of the astonishing things enumerated, the reply would be

A FLAT DENIAL.

So, likewise, were this excellent man pressed to express his "ideal" of womanhood, he would reply: "I never had any,—don't wish to, either; I am satisfied with woman just as she is now, and think, young man, that you have been reading a little too much poetry; and the inquirer would at last turn sadly away, convinced that the man of the present had never, at any period of his career, thought of having an "ideal" woman, any more than an "ideal" Congressman, or police-officer, or railroad-president.

But were so severely practical a man to be yoked with such a woman as he has been described as sighing for,

HIS DISCOMFORT WOULD ONLY BE EQUALED BY HERS;

he would find the atmosphere in which he could alone breathe freely too rare for him; his world-hardened nature could not respond to her truth and purity; his ignorance would show in sharpest contrast to her fine culture; and, so far as comprehending her and her needs and aspirations was concerned, it would be impossible,—she would be to him as an enigma, growing more puzzling and disagreeable with each attempt at solution.

The much berated woman who is in reality his companion makes, however, no demand upon him which he cannot readily meet; he has but to give her pleasure and excitement, supply her with means for shining in society and vieing with her sister woman, and he has filled her cup full to overflowing. She—admirable creature—realizes that he has no nonsense in his composition, and governs herself accordingly; indulging in no idle regrets, and weaving no chains to hold him to her side, an unwilling captive.

In all this tirade against woman, nothing has been thought of

MORE ABSURD

than that man is either deceived or disgusted by the many devices to which she resorts to increase her attractiveness. It might puzzle any one to tell *how* he can remain blind to the fact that she wears the various aids to beauty, as she does her jewelry, as a matter of course, thinking that they render her more pleasing, but *not* flattering herself that a man can be found who is deluded enough to believe them Nature's own gift to her.

There may have been a period when woman adopted such artifices with the intent to deceive, and shrank from the thought of detection; at any rate, it is past and gone forever, and lovely woman would now cheerfully consent to enlighten her admirer as to the cost of her jetty braids or sunny tresses, and give him her reasons for preferring Poudre Blanc to Bloom of Youth, without hesitation. And such information would fail to shock his sensibilities in the least, while the only "pain" caused would be incident upon an attempt to estimate the probable yearly outlay for such "revolting deceptions."

It is distressing in the extreme to be compelled to say, just here, that

THE DELUDED WOMAN

who eschews "unwomanly devices," and trusts to her dower of youth, and beauty, and sweetness, to win admiration from man, finds herself studiously ignored by him instead. When not engaged in something of greater importance, this sort of woman occupies herself in pondering the reason of such neglect, vainly endeavoring to discover why it is that, if man be so repelled by "the tricks and manners" of the artificial and frivolous woman, he so invariably chooses her to share his fortune and wear his name.

"Of course," thinks the model woman who is not wise in her generation, "since so many people say that man disapproves of folly and deceit in our sex, there can be no doubt that he does so,—only his way of making the disapproval manifest, is, to say the least, very peculiar."

While she is thus musing, her youth is fleeting; and so it happens that the woman who, according to excellent authority, is the best realization of man's ideal of womanhood, one day makes the discovery that she has become an old maid, and must thenceforth be content to accept as her portion loneliness and obscurity. All this is very strange, and might seem, to one unaccustomed to our ways,—a Polynesian native for instance,—to indicate a want of consistency,—though, indeed, it does not.

A clever writer not long ago said that there had never been an age in which the beauty of woman produced so little impression upon man as it does in the present, though such indifference was not due to increased admiration for the nobler qualities of mind and heart. Far from it. It is simply because man has ceased to value the reality of beauty; he will have it set off, added to, by a large degree of artificiality, by numberless trappings,—otherwise he will pass it unheeding.

This is an era which

SCORNS SIMPLICITY AND HONESTY;

and the marked indifference on man's part to pure and simple beauty in woman is born of the same spirit which makes successful ignorance and coarseness admired and courted; which puts demagogues into statesmen's places; which, in estimating men, rates assurance higher than integrity or ability.

To observant eyes, nothing can be more palpable than that man at the present day, in small affairs alike with great ones, delights in *shams*. He has a tenderness for politicians who promise reforms which he too well knows they have no intention of carrying out; he takes to his heart the architect whose buildings tumble over in the process of erection; his "ideal" dwelling is thin-walled and marvelously uncomfortable, but has a marble front and a prodigious extent of gingerbready cornice; imitations of ebony and rosewood, horrible to contemplate, are his delight; he joys in the possession of paintings by the old masters, on the canvas of which the paint is hardly dry.

It is true that custom does not require him to dress elaborately, thus saving him from making himself ridiculous in one respect; but, from certain indications, it may be inferred that, had it done so, he would have far surpassed woman in ingenious tastelessness.

Next to the depravity which woman displays as regards her personal appearance, comes the sinfulness of

NEGLECTING HER HOME;

having beguiled trusting and innocent man into providing the home for her, she flatly refuses to find her chief happiness there. But how long, oh condemners of woman, did home cease to hold a charm for man before his mate grew weary of it? Did she not reign long in solitary state before rousing herself to see that, for her as well as for man, there were more pleasures abroad than at home? How much truth is there in the saying that man craves affection, and sympathy, and the privacy of home-life, for his leisure-hours? Does he do so in one case out of a hundred after the first novelty of being married has worn off? And was not the domestic life, now so highly extolled, as much the result of necessity as of choice,—due mainly to there being more of creature-comfort obtainable at home than elsewhere?

Did not the absence of outside amusements and attractions, and the old-time prejudice against recreations and enjoyments, also operate largely in favor of domesticity? Now, when every considerable-sized town teems with amusements, and the prejudice against them has almost worn away, people are learning to find rest in recreation, not in an attempt to keep quiet; so that man will no longer content himself after a humdrum fashion; nor will woman either, unless she is likely to be in great measure ignored or forgotten.

It is, perhaps, lamentable that people have got into such a way of thinking about home-life; but it is more reasonable to say that they should be congratulated on account of it,—for, despite all that has been said and sung about the charms of the domestic hearth, it is only too true that the domestic hearth

IS A VERY DULL PLACE.

And it might trouble even a philosopher to tell why all the virtues should be expected to flourish best among a people whose men and women, after marriage, spend their leisure-hours in each other's exclusive companionship from a sense of duty. Surely, they have *not* so flourished, if the lapse of little more than a generation has served to bring about the appalling condition of affairs which the reformers are now so bitterly deploring.

But, whatever may have been its excellences, the old-time life, ever walking its narrow round, was a sadly-straitened one, intolerant and unsympathetic, and overhung by gloomy shadows.

What people more healthful in body and mind, cheerful and long-lived, than those who habitually seek society and recreation

OUTSIDE THEIR OWN HOMES?

Of course, many good souls, if asked the question, could say, with a shudder: "Look at the French!" ignoring the fact that other nations, whose record for virtue and intelligence is a proud one, and among whom family-ties are of exceeding strength, are passionate lovers of amusements, and find the chiefest portion of their pleasures in public.

Setting aside, however, the query as to whether the change which has taken place as regards home-life is matter for regret or rejoicing, one may say that to attribute it, in any large degree, to the frivolousness of Woman, is

UNJUST IN THE EXTREME;

and it would be well for those who bid her cultivate a love of home and fireside, to name the means by which, while so doing, she may gain the sympathy and companionship of man.

One such suggestion would probably be of more value in effecting a reform in this respect than all the denunciations which could be poured upon the head of Woman in twenty years to come.

It is hardly possible to exaggerate when alluding to

WOMAN'S EXTRAVAGANCE,—

for it is true that, while man often denies himself present pleasure, the better to obtain some distant good, Woman, denying herself nothing, looking not beyond to-day, spends money recklessly.

But this is due to the different training of the sexes. For what does money stand to man, and for what does it stand to woman?

For man, it has a prospective value; he knows that, by careful investment, by fortunate speculation, it may be made to yield thirty, sixty, or a hundred-fold; while, to woman, it means something by the expenditure of which she can obtain instant gratification; and these two ways of regarding the power of money bridges over the wide difference between man's knowledge of business and woman's ignorance of it.

The allurements to extravagance are daily on the increase, and this it is which leads to such displays of worldliness (much abused word) on woman's part, and causes her to set so little value on the intangibilities of sentiment, which reformers would fain have her judge so highly. Man, burdened by care and vexation in his pursuit of gain, still presses on toward the wished-for goal, too often sacrificing in the attempt the best part of his life, and he to whom the largest measure of success has been vouchsafed, has usually the least capacity for enjoying it; but, with woman, the case is far different.

If wealth and worldly success be *her* portion, there is

NOTHING TO MAR HER DELIGHT;

she is free from care and anxiety, beyond paining sights and jarring sounds,—dwelling in a shut-up world of sensuous pleasure.

Recall her luxury-loving nature, contrast her temptations to worldliness with man's, and then blame her not for yielding to them as she does. Remember, too, that, in this respect, as in every other, woman is to-day but the product of the time in which she is living, and that he who would ascertain the true reason for her being what she now is must look at the life of the present in its every aspect, taking into account all the causes which serve to make one generation differ so widely from another. That such a task has not been attempted by any one among the many who have deemed it their mission to amend and revise the errors of to-day, is evident; had it been, we should have heard less regarding

"THE WOMAN OF FIFTY YEARS AGO."

That much bepraised lady was doubtless an admirable person; she was thrifty when thriftiness was in the very air people breathed; home-staying when the burdens of work and care pressed so heavily upon Woman that from them there was no escape; sincere when Woman's sincerity found response in the hearts and lives of Man; a shining example of domestic virtue in a time when domestic virtue was "all the rage."

But she should be left sacred to the days of log-cabins and stage-coaches, and dress-fabrics which wore not out.

A woman possessed of such qualities as distinguished her would be utterly unfit for the life of to-day; and it may be safely predicted that even the "Coming Woman," whose portrait has been so often drawn for us, will bear little resemblance to the paragon grandmother.

WHATEVER THE "COMING WOMAN" MAY BE,

she will stand side by side with the "Coming Man;" if he be inferior to the man who is now here, then will she be more faulty than the woman of the present; if he shall strive upward to a noble mode of thought and life, then she will do the same.

Of this much we may rest assured, for, no matter what the efforts or the eloquence of those who have so long and unsuccessfully rebuked Woman, to

UNDO THE WORK OF NATURE

and array Man and Woman in antagonism to one another is not possible.

CORNELIA.

UNJUST JUDGES.

BY MARGARET F. BUCHANAN.

The recent action of Judge Lynch, of New Orleans, refusing to permit two jurors to address him in relation to their verdict in the Hawkins-*Picayune* suit, was not necessary as an illustration of the tendency of the American judiciary, if unchecked, to commit violent outrages upon the rights of persons in court. The defeat of Judge Lawrence in Illinois, on the ground that he was liable to render judgments inimical to certain portions of the people who might appear as plaintiffs before him, is proof enough that public sentiment is not only the cause of the degradation of the judiciary, but that public sentiment is as reckless of the judicial consequences of its influence, and as blind to public danger, as the corrupt and cowardly men whom it can affect are reckless of their duty, and indifferent to the responsibility of their office. National suicide can be committed in only one place—in the courts. There is no danger for the future of the American Republic in wars or pestilences; in party organization, or the ambition of persons,—in famine, or financial revolution. While the courts remain calm, the Constitution is secure.

But it is opportune to ask if courts are remaining calm. If they are not, the rights of no man are safe. The nation can be assailed only through the individual. If there be a marked disposition in the courts to assail individual rights, apprehension may well be felt for the maintenance of rights out of courts.

Public sentiment is never judicial. The mass does not discriminate. A herd rushes, if it move at all. Just in proportion as courts are affected by this public turbulence, they become unsafe interpreters of law, and corrupt administrators of justice. The condition of the courts in three or more of the States is not one to inspire security; and, while the crimes of the Judges may be traced in many cases to the desire of personal aggrandizement,—for mere money,—the pages of judicial record which Americans may yet wish to erase have not been written for that kind of pay. The man most dangerous on the bench is he who becomes the puppet of public passion. A Judge who gives a decision in accordance with public sentiment, merely for that reason, is a more dangerous demagogue than any on a rostrum, and is considerably worse than a highwayman, who, if he snatch the traveler's purse, leaves him a last resort, in case the thief be taken. But the Judge who invades individual rights out of sympathy with public opinion robs his victim even of this final remedy, for there is no redress against the judicial thief but impeachment,—and public opinion can alone do that. It will not punish the servant who obeys its own mandates. It is more apt to honor him with a seat on the Supreme Bench.

The patriotic American citizen may feel himself aggrieved to have it said that his rights were grievously assailed in the person of William M. Tweed. Yet such was the fact. The Ring trials are an alarming testimony to the subjection of Judges under the trampling feet of public anger. Let it be granted that he is a great criminal, whom all the power of the law has not yet been able to punish. That fault is the lawmakers'. But he had rights before the law which no Judge can take away. Before the bar of a court he was an American citizen armed with the Constitution. The law was not to be applied to him differently from other men. He had the same legal rights, once under arrest, that Charles O'Conor or Joseph Medill would have. Yet so impressed were the individual Judges of New York by the fury of popular clamor for his life, that any one of the majority of them would have been glad to rob him of every right in court for the triumph of delivering him a convict to the public madness. The Constitution speaks explicitly concerning extortionate bail. Yet a million of dollars was demanded of him! And if a newspaper of New York had dared to denounce this scandalous sycophancy on the part of a Judge, scarcely a copy of it would have been bought on the streets the next day. Throughout his trial the bench was empty. Judge Davis' figure sat upon it, but he was really down in the Prosecuting-Attorney's place, and delivered his rulings from there. His charge to the jury was the raving of an advocate who loses his case if the prisoner be not convicted. If Tweed escaped, Davis was in danger, he thought, of public execration. If Tweed were convicted, high judicial preferment loomed up before him, and he would become immediately great in public applause and newspaper laudation. Tweed need never open his palm to receive public sympathy for the outrages he suffered in Judge Davis' court; but it is a fact, nevertheless, that these outrages were directed against the civil rights and the personal liberty of every citizen of the United States.

The trial of Susan B. Anthony by Judge Hunt was an atrocious outrage of the rights of the citizen at the hands of the judiciary. For, whether Susan B. Anthony be a citizen in the aggressive sense,—in the sense that she is entitled to protect her citizenship by her ballot as a man does,—it is certain that she is a citizen in the sense that she is entitled to protection of the laws. This citizenship is accorded to all men, native or foreign, naturalized or unnaturalized, to all women, to men under age, to idiots, to infants. Susan B. Anthony was a perfect citizen in that department of American jurisprudence which guarantees to every criminal a trial according to constitutional methods. She was taken before Judge Hunt on a criminal charge. It makes no difference what that charge was. The Constitution of the United States and the Constitution of New York declare that a person accused of a criminal offense shall have a jury trial. Judge Hunt robbed Miss Anthony of this right. The formality of summoning a jury was gone through with. It is inessential that Miss Anthony denied these twelve to be her peers. If a 10-year-old child were being tried for murdering a playmate, it is scarcely reasonable to demand for him that his jury be composed of ten-year-olds. A jury of murderers to try a murderer would be difficult to procure, but, under Miss Anthony's logic, the murderer would not otherwise be fairly tried. Considering the equity, and not the law, of Miss Anthony's refusal to be tried by any jury but one of women, one of her chief appeals to popular sympathy must be condemned as remarkably hollow for a woman of a somewhat substantial mind. Neither justice nor a fair interpretation of the law demands that an unenfranchised person shall be tried by twelve persons who are unenfranchised, simply because the defendant claims to be disfranchised. But Judge Hunt, having summoned a legal jury, did what with it? Absolutely nothing. He told the men composing it that the defendant was guilty. He refused to permit them to leave their seats for consultation. He refused to permit them to be polled in open court. Perhaps no jurist will dissent from his decision that Miss Anthony was guilty; but is it not to be regretted that a Judge capable of rendering so correct a judgment was incapable of permitting it to be rendered in a constitutional manner? When were the two constitutions altered to read that when a Judge is convinced of a prisoner's guilt, he shall ignore the jury, deny them liberty to leave their seats and opportunity for consultation, and flatly refuse to have them polled when requested? It is not clear how they could have reached a verdict different from the Judge's, under his rulings. But does that justify his infringement on a constitutional right? Suppose the case were robbery, or murder, or libel? And the criminal a man? Would he have refused to permit the jury to record their opinions? And if he had refused, what an outcry would not the country have raised! If a Judge may annul a constitutional right in one case, why not in another? Why not, at his discretion, in all cases? And where is this discretionary judicial independence of constitutions to terminate?

Perhaps, after all, Miss Anthony received only justice at Judge Hunt's hands. But it will not be affirmed that it was accorded her in that even-handed manner which commends the poisoned chalice to her lips.

If this portion of the official conduct of Judge Hunt, and of Judge Lynch, of New Orleans, be above criticism, it is evident that juries may be dispensed with, and the Clerk be instructed to enter the verdict at once. The expense of the jury in Miss Anthony's case should not be paid by either the United States or Miss Anthony.

The arrest, indictment, examination, commitment, and imprisonment of Victoria C. Woodhull constitute an appalling instance of the abject supineness and the calculating cowardice of the administrators of the law, before an excited and presumably virtuous public sentiment. It is difficult to find excuse for the unfortunate victim of her own—and others'—crime and folly. But the letter of the law has no passion in it. The Judge who interprets the law should be as cold as the letter of the law. He should consider only the offense as it related to the letter of the law. He should have seen neither plaintiff nor defendant, but only the cause itself. Yet, what is the record? She was at first denied bail. The offense was one that is bailable. If it had been a man, accused of a bailable crime, who was thrown into a foul and filthy jail, to be the companion of murderers, the press of the country would have made it impossible for the Judge to remain in his seat. A Judge who commits Jeffreys' crime is not so sure now of execration. When an offer of bail was finally listened to, what sum was asked? Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars! The Constitution of the United States declares that in no case shall extortionate bail be required. The demand of this sum will prove, when men have forgotten the parties to the affair, one of the profoundest humiliations in the history of the American judiciary. Her examination was not the calm hearing of an accusation, a judgment on which was to be rendered independently of persons, and indicated by prejudice. The courts before which she appeared were conducted as if they were the court of public opinion. Public indignation was made the plaintiff; the holy reputations of several persons entered as weeping and disheveled witnesses; judicial calmness was expelled the court, and a moral verdict rendered, perfectly satisfactory to the scandalized public; precisely such a verdict as the court of public opinion passes on Judas Iscariot,—from whom it would undoubtedly take the thirty pieces of silver to pay the costs. What is chiefly to be regretted is that, despite her condemnation in legal tribunals and throughout the country, it is not at all certain that the real criminal has yet been caught. It is possible that the accessory has suffered for the principal. She has been hung, indeed, by the neck, until she is dead; but her gibbet is still standing. Its noose may yet prove a white-choker.

Is it difficult to surmise how different would be the Clerk's record, had it been a newspaper, and not Victoria Woodhull, that had been tried in the Beecher-Bowen case?

The conduct of Judge Lynch in New Orleans is merely the latest illustration of public passion firing an official whose first duty is calmness. And, so long as public sentiment continues to demand that judicial decisions shall harmonize with popular feeling, so long is judicial degradation to be looked for, so long will the invasion of private rights be continued, and closer will grow the danger to all liberty and law. "Let but the public mind once become thoroughly corrupt, and all attempts to secure property, liberty, or life, by mere force of laws written on parchment, will be as vain as to put up printed notices in an orchard to keep off canker-worms," says Horace Mann.

The Last Days of Paganini.

In 1838 he was a dying man. He struggled with indomitable energy against his deadly foe. He now often took up the guitar, which, in the spring-time of his life, had been so intimately associated with his first romantic attachment. He was a great admirer of Beethoven, and not long before his death he played one of that master's sublime quartets, his favorite one, with astonishing energy. In extreme weakness, he labored out to hear a requiem of Cherubini for male voices, and soon afterward, with all but his last energies, he insisted upon being conveyed to one of the churches in Marseilles, where he took part in a solemn mass of Beethoven. His voice was now nearly extinct, and his sleep, that greatest of consolations, was broken up by dreadful fits of coughing, his features began to sink, and he appeared to be little more than a living skeleton, so excessive and fearful was his emaciation. Still he did not believe in the approach of death. Day by day he grew more restless, and talked of passing the winter at Nice, and he did live on till the spring.

On the night of May 27, 1840, after a protracted paroxysm, he suddenly became strangely tranquil. He sank into a quiet sleep, and woke refreshed and calm. The air was soft and warm. He desired them to open the windows wide, draw the curtains of his bed, and allow the moon, just rising in the unclouded glory of an Italian sky, to flood his partment. He sat gazing intently upon it for some minutes, and then again sank drowsily into a fitful sleep. Rousing himself once more, his fine ear caught the sound of the rustling leaves as they were gently stirred by some breath of air outside. In his dying moments this sound of the night wind in the trees seemed to affect him strangely, and the summer nights on the banks of the Arno long ago may have dashed back upon his mind, and called up fading memories. But now the Arno was exchanged for the wide Mediterranean Sea, all ablaze with light. Mozart in his last moments pointed to the score of the Requiem, which lay before him on his bed, and his lips were moving, to indicate the effect of kettledrums in a particular place, as he sank back in a swoon; and it is recorded of Paganini, that on that fair moonlight night in May, as the last dimness came over his eyes, he stretched out his hand to grasp his faithful friend and companion, his Guarnerius violin, and he struck its chords once more, and found that it ceased to speak with its old magic power, he himself sank back, and expired, like one broken-hearted, to find that a little feeble, confused noise was all that was now left of those strains that he had created and the world had worshipped.—*Good Words.*

How Napoleon Arranged a Marriage.

One day, says Count Lavellette, when I had accompanied Bonaparte to the Treasury to expedite the sending off of the sums that were required at Toulon for the fleet, he ordered his coachman to drive along the new boulevards, that he might have at his leisure a conversation with me. "I cannot make a Major of you," he said; "I must, therefore, give you a wife; you shall marry Emilie de Beauharnais. She is very handsome, and very well educated. Do you know her?" "I have seen her twice. But, General, I have no fortune. We are going to Africa. I may be killed. What will become, in that case, of my poor widow? Besides, I have no great liking for marriage." "Men must marry to have children; that is the chief aim of life. Killed you certainly may be; well, in that case, she will be the widow of one of my aides-de-camp—of a defender of his country. She will have a pension, and may again marry advantageously. Now she is the daughter of an emigrant that nobody will have; my wife cannot introduce her into society. She, poor girl! deserves a better fate. Come, this business must be quickly settled. Talk, this morning, with Madame Bonaparte about it; her mother has already given her consent. The wedding shall take place in eight days. I will allow you a fortnight for your honeymoon; you must then come and join us at Toulon on the 29th." (It was on the 9th.) I could not help laughing all the while he spoke; at last I said, "I will do whatever you please. But will the girl have me? I do not wish to force her inclinations." "She is tired of boarding-school, and she would be unhappy if she were to go to her mother's. During your absence she shall live with her grandfather at Fontainebleau. You will not be killed; and you will find her when you come back. Come, come, the thing is settled. Tell the coachman to drive home." In the evening I went to see Madame Bonaparte. She knew what was going forward, and was kind enough to show some satisfaction, and call me her nephew. "To-morrow," she said, "we shall go to St. Germain. I will introduce you to my niece. You will be delighted with her; she is a charming girl!" Accordingly, next day, the General, Madame Bonaparte, Eugene and I, went in an open carriage to St. Germain, and stopped at Madame Campan's. The visit was a great event at the boarding-school; all the young girls were at the windows, in the parlors, or in the court-yard, for they had obtained a holiday. We soon entered the gardens. Among the forty young ladies, I sought anxiously her who was to be my wife. Her Cousin Hortense led her to us, that she might salute the General and embrace her aunt. She was, in truth, the prettiest of them all. Her stature was tall, and most gracefully elegant; her features were charming; and the glow of her beautiful complexion was lightened by her confusion. Her bashfulness was so great the General could not help laughing at her, but he went no further. It was decided that we should breakfast on the grass in the garden. In the meanwhile I felt extremely uneasy. Would she like me? Would she obey without reluctance? This very abrupt marriage, and this speedy departure, grieved me. When we afterward got up, and the circle was broken, I begged Eugene to conduct his cousin into a solitary walk. I joined them, and he left us. I then entered on the delicate subject. I made no secret of my birth nor of my want of fortune, and added: "I possess nothing in the world but my sword and the good-will of my General, and I must leave you in a fortnight. Open your heart to me. I feel disposed to love you with all my heart, but this is not sufficient. If this marriage does not please you, repose a full confidence in me; it will not be difficult to find a pretense to break it off. I shall depart, and you will not be tormented, for I will keep your secret." While I was speaking, she kept her eyes fixed on the ground—her only answer was a smile, and she gave me the nosegay she held in her hand. I embraced her. We returned slowly to the company, and eight days afterward we went to the municipality. The following day, a poor priest, who had not taken the oaths, married us, in the small Convent of the Conception, in the Rue St. Honore.

Musical Intelligence.

A San Francisco paper remarks that in one of Mme. de Ryther's songs, "a great deal is written in the lower regime."

At the Grand Opera in Paris the direction is preparing the reprise of the "Juive," with a new prima donna, Mlle. Arnal. It will be followed by "l'Africaine." The "Jeanne d'Arc" of Mermet [illegible] the "Le Roi l'a dit," at the Opera Comique, will close at the end of the month, but they will be resumed in September.

An "incident" happened at the Alexandra Palace on Whit-Monday. Mr. Sims Reeves was singing the "Pilgrim of Love," and had just commenced the second verse, when an attendant, charged to post some bills, muddled across the platform, and commenced sticking a large poster immediately in front of where the tenor was standing. Mr. Sims Reeves stopped and waved our posting friend magnificently away. The man demurred, and, paste-pot in paw, seemed as though he should like to have it out with the great tenor in true British style. He was, however, caught from behind and hustled to the platform steps, down which he went with more than natural velocity. The audience applauded and Mr. Reeves proceeded.

The Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette* of the 6th says: "By invitation of Mr. Frank O. Ditson, of Boston, a party of four gentlemen, well known in musical circles, left last Monday for a day's fishing of Swampscott. A quartet was formed, with Myron W. Whitney as first bass, A. T. Ryder second bass, H. F. Gates first tenor, W. H. Fessenden second tenor. After a successful fishing of several hours, and an extremely pleasant sail, the party adjourned to the Lincoln House, where they were joined by Mr. Nelson Varley. In the evening the guests of the house were entertained with one of the choicest musicales that ever has been given in Boston or vicinity. Messrs. Varley and Gates alternated the first tenor parts with each other, and the male quartet singing was very fine. The audience was made up principally of Boston people, most of them being associate members of the Apollo Club."

The London *News* says: "In the shadow scene from 'Dinorah' genius won a splendid triumph over curiosity. When Madame Patti began to sing the music which falls to the character of the goat maiden, the house was full of the buzz of conversation about the Shah, every glass and every eye were turned in the direction of the State-box. But as the enchantress wove her spell of brilliant harmony the talk slacked, faces were turned from the state-box to the stage, and the scene drew toward a close amid rapt silence, that was broken by thunders of applause when the curtain fell. During the interval the Shah, who had attentively listened to the strains of the prima donna, talked animatedly with the Princess of Wales and her sister; and when the curtain had risen upon the last act of 'Hamlet,' he made through his binocular what appeared a very close study of the ballet that occurs therein."

The New York *Sun* of the 7th inst. narrates the following scene in Thomas' Gardens: "One of the most remarkable contests between an orchestra and an audience was witnessed in Thomas' Gardens on Saturday night. As usual the hall and gardens were crowded, and at the beginning of the third part, 'A. Thomas' overture of Mignon' was rendered in so masterly a manner that the audience, with one accord, broke out in an applause that should have obtained them an encore. Unfortunately, Mr. Thomas was absent, and in his place Mr. Listermann wielded the baton. Instead of gratifying the audience he proceeded with the next piece, at which there was the most uproarious hissing, shouts, and rapping on tables and chairs. For a moment he paused, as the audience shouted out, 'encore Mignon;' then waving his baton, he proceeded with the piece he had begun. Upon this, half the audience in indignation arose to their feet, and while some shouted programme, others demanded an encore. So great was the excitement that Mr. Listermann threw down his baton and, amid hisses, retired among the musicians, while a gentleman in a dress coat arose from the audience and, standing on a chair, said that the public owed it to the artists who were present not to demand what by the rules of the concert they could not give. They were paid to perform so many pieces a night, and if they had to reply to every encore, the performance would never cease. Several voices—'We meant this as a compliment to Thomas.' A voice—'Why don't they say it is against the rules of the concert to give encores?' The confusion at this point threatened a serious outbreak, as several gentlemen engaged in hot words, and one or two came to open fight. Mr. Listermann finally was persuaded to give the last part of 'Mignon,' at the close of which, with very ill grace, he skipped the two pieces which should have followed, and proceeded rapidly through the last—'a march'—noticing which the audience simultaneously rose to their feet, and prepared to go out of the house, amid hisses, cat-calls, and deafening shouts. To add to the excitement, the gas was suddenly turned off, and the time-paid musicians beat a hasty retreat. Outside the people engaged in a hot discussion, everybody saying it was an outrage."

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This Hotel is now finished and ready for guests. It is complete with all modern improvements and conveniences. Rooms en suite and single. Private Parlors, Bath Rooms, Otis Brothers' latest improved Elevator, and in close proximity to all the Places of Amusement and Dry Goods Palaces. Mr. A. S. BARNUM, for many years connected with the management of Barnum's Hotel, Baltimore, takes an active department in the management of the house; and will be pleased to see his old friends and acquaintances. The other departments of the house are under the management of I. N. GREEN, formerly of Dayton, Ohio, late of New York, and FREEMAN and ROBT. C. BARNUM, of Barnum's Hotel, St. Louis, Mo. ON AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.
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Destroyer,
Patented May 16, '73
The Best and Most Satisfactory in the World. It not only catches the flies but destroys them as well. By pushing down on the cover they are forced into the water, where they are drowned. Agents wanted. Office and salesroom,
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For QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL, from Piers 44 and 47, North River.
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These steamships, built expressly for the trade, are provided with all the latest improvements for the comfort and convenience of
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First Cabin.....$80 currency
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INMAN LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.
Will sail from New York as follows:
CITY OF LONDON.....Saturday, July 12, 7 A. M.
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And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45, North River.
Cabin Passage, $70 and $90 Gold.
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SIGHT DRAFTS for sale at low rates.
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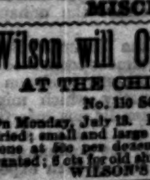

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Wilson will Open a Laundry Office
AT THE CHICAGO SEED STORE,
No. 110 SOUTH CLARK-ST.,
On Monday, July 14. Family clothes washed and rough dried; small and large pieces, at family washing rates, done at 50c per dozen, called for and delivered. Girls wanted; 5 cts for old shirts.
WILSON'S LAUNDRY, 299 South State-st.

Western Rag, Paper, Twine and Metal Warehouse.
JOHN E. PETTIBONE,
Warehouse 286, 288 and 290 Fifth-av.
Late of 101 and 103 Randolph-st. Established in 1860. Burnt out Oct. 9, 1871. Stock called for in any part of city.

MUSIC.
We are happy to learn that our well-known teacher of music and organist, Mr. ADOLPH BAUMBACH, will be ready by the middle of September, to receive pupils in classes. Further particulars hereafter.

PROPOSALS
Will be received until Wednesday, July 16, for taking away the debris from our cellar, 211 and 213 Randolph-st.
THOMSON & TEMPLETON.

NEW YORK.

Paterfamilias Spending the Summer at Home—Amusing Reminiscence of the War.

A Publisher's Test of a Good Book—The Future of Young Walworth.

The Great Balloon-Voyage—The Foreign Element in the City.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 10, 1873.

A number of wealthy men of family, who have heretofore gone to, or gone out of, the country in the summer, have sent their wives and children away this season, and determined themselves to remain in town. They report that, thus far, they relish the experiment exceedingly. Living in their large houses alone with their servants, they would find it rather solitary if they did not invite and entertain their friends. This they do to a liberal extent, and bachelor-dinners, whist-parties, and champagne-conversations, late at night, are frequent at their residences.

REMEDIES VS. JUNKETING BACHELORS.

Those who have tried it say it has great advantages over hotel or cottage-life at the springs or seaside. They have far more freedom, comfort, and satisfaction generally, and are so well pleased with the innovation upon custom that they will be likely to extend it in the future.

However much pleasure men may find in the domestic circle, they are very fond of each other's society, and enjoy it as a change, if not a relief, from the family-routine. Keeping bachelor's hall under one's own roof, in the absence of wife and bairns, is something of a novelty here, and is not favorable to the cultivation of the domestic virtues.

Some twenty self-constituted bachelors have formed a summer-programme, and carry it out by dining at each other's houses, and by giving and receiving various hospitalities. They have long sessions at table, many bottles of wine, and abundant cigars,—spending the hour, however, on choice Havanas, and in discussing topics of especial and exclusive interest to their own sex.

I fear, if some of the wives of these junketing lords knew what a good time they were having, how women would come home and stop it at once; and I am afraid, too, that their presence would act like the skeleton at the feast.

However, no harm, I fancy, will come to the city lieges from their purely masculine conviviality. It will soon pall upon them, and they will be—let us hope—only too glad to return in the early autumn to the domestic ways from which they have temporarily wandered.

GEN. POPE AND TOM SCOTT.

Did you ever hear the story told of the first interview between Gen. John Pope and Col. Thomas A. Scott, during the second year of the Rebellion? Scott was then Assistant Secretary of War, and had occasion to see Pope, stationed at Cape Girardeau, Mo., on important business. As is well known, the General is, or at least was, not remarkable for courtesy, and, in regard to profanity, he could have given the British army in Flanders three points, and then have beaten them at their own game.

Pope had his headquarters on a transport, and was seated in the cabin, smoking, one afternoon, when a rather small, quiet-looking man entered and said:

"Is this Gen. Pope?"

"That's my name, sir;" in a loud and hectoring tone.

"I have some business, General——"

"See my Adjutant, then. I have no time to attend to you."

"But, General, my business——"

"Don't your business? See my Adjutant, G—d—n you!"

"You don't quite understand, General——"

"Don't understand? H—and thunder! It's you who do not understand, for I have told you to see my Adjutant, G—d—n you! half-a-dozen times."

"My name, General, is Scott, and——"

"What the h—do I care what your name is? If it is Pot, or Rot, or Sot, or Idi—ot, as I suspect, it's of no consequence to me, G—d—it!"

All this while, the stranger preserved his perfectly quiet, calm, modest demeanor; and Pope, being nearly out of breath from temper and excess of profanity, gave him time to say, as tranquilly as if the General had been polite from the first:

"I have the honor to be Assistant Secretary of War, and the misfortune, General, to be unknown to one of the most urbane and best-bred officers in the service of the United States."

The first part of the sentence had so overwhelmed Pope that it is doubtful if he heard the stinging irony of the remainder. His manner changed at once, and he exclaimed: "I beg a thousand pardons, Colonel. I did not know you; and I am sure you would pardon my rudeness if you knew how tremendously I am bored just now by fellows who insist upon seeing me because they have lost a chicken, or can't collect 50 cents from a Union soldier."

Col. Scott made no further remarks, but entered upon the business in hand at once. During the remainder of his stay in Pope's department, he was treated with the most distinguished courtesy.

A PUBLISHER CONSCIENTIOUS, BUT PRACTICAL.

You remember how widely read, and how severely condemned, Abbott's "Life of Napoleon" was, when it was printed in *Harper's Magazine*, and afterward published by the firm in book-form. Just after its appearance between covers, a well-known man of letters happened to be in the publishing-house in Franklin Square, and remarked to Fletcher Harper:

"I am really surprised, Mr. Harper, that a firm of your standing and reputation should put forth such stuff as Abbott has written about Napoleon. It is as false in fact as it is in rhetoric and morality. Take out the lies and the fustian, and there would be nothing left. It is a disgrace to the art of printing and to authorship."

Fletcher Harper, who has always had a good deal of quiet waggery, responded in this wise:

"I am surprised to hear you say so, my dear sir. I have not read the book; but I am under the impression that it is highly moral. Mr. Abbott is eminently pious, and he has often told me that he never wrote a chapter of his 'Napoleon' without kneeling down and addressing the Throne of Grace for light and guidance in his literary labor. And, moreover, Abbott's 'Napoleon' pays."

THE SEQUEL OF THE WALWORTH TRIAL.

The verdict in the Walworth case was a surprise to nearly everybody, for the public had made up its mind that the jury would find the young man guilty either of murder in the fourth degree or of manslaughter. The opinion among the legal fraternity is, that the prisoner would have received the severest sentence of the law if it had not been for Charles O'Conor's defense, which was not, however, half so able and ingenious as it might, and doubtless would, have been had he had time to digest and fully prepare the case. The weight of his name, and his exalted position at the Bar, must necessarily have had great influence with the jury and the Bench.

Notwithstanding O'Conor's bill of exceptions, it is not probable he will move for a second trial; but it is highly probable that the convict will be pardoned after he has spent a certain time in prison. It is understood that a number of prominent citizens have already expressed their readiness to sign a petition for his pardon, but that O'Conor and other friends of the family think that such a measure should be deferred. Walworth will remain at Sing Sing, it is likely, for at least one year,—perhaps several years; and then the Governor will have such a pressure brought to bear upon him that he can hardly refuse to release the unhappy son.

Before the overthrow of the Tammany Ring, Walworth would have been almost certain to be acquitted; but, under the present condition of outraged feeling, any sympathy which might have been felt for the prisoner did not interfere with a verdict justified by law. This is a most wholesome state of mind for the community to be in, and I can only hope, rather than expect, that it may continue.

ACROSS THE OCEAN IN A BALLOON.

A great many persons think Prof. Wise has no serious intention of attempting to cross the Atlantic in a balloon. But those who know him say he will certainly start, and he is thoroughly in earnest, and has long regarded the voyage as practicable. I see no reason why he should not succeed, and I wonder that somebody has not made an aerial journey over the ocean long before this. It is just ninety years since the first balloon, filled with rarefied air, was sent up from Paris, and, in the year following, the Marquis D'Arlande and a professional aeronaut made an ascension fram the same city to a height of 3,000 feet, and to a distance of some six miles. Twelve months later, Blanchard, a Frenchman, and Dr. Jeffries, an American, crossed the English Channel from Dover, and landed in Belgium. It would be thought, after all this lapse of time, that some enterprising Yankee might have succeeded in traversing the Atlantic. The thing could be done, in all probability, in three days, and, even if the balloon should descend into the sea, a good life-boat would not be likely to be lost. The Messrs. Goodsell, of the *Graphic*, who have agreed to pay Wise's expenses, are purchasing carrier-pigeons, which the Professor will carry with him, releasing one every hour or two, with a message tied about its neck for the office in this city.

I do not wonder that the people are skeptical in regard to Wise's starting, since they have been so frequently deceived by men who have advertised that they were bound to go, and had no idea of going. Wise feels confident he will get off next month, and declares that he will certainly either make a spoon or spoil a horn.

SALMAGUNDI.

On one of the English steamers, the other day, a native of this city, in his 80th year, took passage for Europe. He had lived here nearly all his life, and had never been in but two States, New Jersey and Connecticut, besides this. He had been wanting to go abroad, he said, since he could remember, and, not having had the leisure or the money before, he thought the voyage would better be taken late than never.

It is said that a new society-weekly, as such sheets are called, is to be issued next autumn, and that it will be devoted exclusively to the most fulsome kind of Jenkinsism. A paper so utterly vulgar and stupid as that must be, can hardly fail to succeed.

John Brougham's health, just now, is reported to be so delicate that his friends fear he will not be able to return to the stage next season. The genial comedian has been a bon-vivant so many years that he is paying for his pleasure with a shattered constitution.

The report is revived that Edwin Booth will soon go to England to play an engagement in London and the provincial cities, appearing in a round of his favorite characters. It is asserted that the terms made with him are of the most liberal sort.

The number of foreigners in our population is said to be over 700,000,—more than 500,000 of whom are Irish and Germans.

Private letters from Vienna express the opinion that the much-boasted Exposition will prove a failure in every way, and that those who have gotten it up will be great losers from the mismanaged enterprise.

COLSTOUN.

DEADLY SNAKES AND HOGS.

Why Venomous Reptiles Do Not Flourish Here—The Monsoon India is Infested with Snakes—Reptiles Driving an Army Back—The American Pioneer's Best Friend—A Fight Between a Sow and Rattlesnake.

To the Editor of the New York Sun:

SIR: An editorial published in the *Sun* on the subject of the terrible mortality from snake bites in India, disclosed some startling facts; the most surprising of which is the great number of persons who perish annually in British India from attacks by these reptiles, one authority averring that "in some years as many as 20,000 people are killed by snakes in Hindostan alone."

From what we read of India, it would seem that the most densely populated parts of that country are the most infested with poisonous reptiles; in other words, where there are the most people there the greatest number of snakes are to be found. Exactly the reverse of this is the case in America, so far as our own country extends, for here the more numerous the population, the fewer the snakes of the fatal kind, though we have probably a greater variety of deadly serpents than exists in any other quarter of the globe. Among these may be enumerated the several species of moccasin, the copperhead, and that purely American reptile, the rattlesnake, which Dr. Burton, in his article on *le serpent et ses congénères*, says inhabits nearly all the countries of the New World. Besides these and other varieties may be noticed the cotton mouth of the marshes of the Lower Mississippi, a dark, short, muscular viper, with the inside of its mouth perfectly white, which lurks in swampy places, for whose bite no antidote is known, but is quickly followed by certain death.

There are two ways of accounting for the superabundance of snakes in India. One is by the superstitious veneration of the Hindoos for the most deadly serpents, which leaves them unmolested, and enables them to multiply without limit. Such a result as this must also have been realized in Egypt, where all sorts of reptiles were worshiped. Josephus tells us that Moses was in the military service of Pharaoh before he quarreled with that potentate. In one of his expeditions against the Ethiopians, which was so harassed by the serpents, which swarmed the line of his march up the Nile, that he lost nearly all his army by snake-bites than from the darts of the Nubians. Indeed, his army, according to this authority, on one or two occasions was nearly put to rout by venomous snakes.

The other and more convincing reason for the vast numbers of snakes in India is the scarcity of hogs in the country where the use of swine's flesh is prohibited as an article of food. Neither the Hindoo nor the Mahometan religion permits the eating of pork in any form. The country is thus deprived of a most efficient auxiliary in the destruction of these pests. The hog is the mortal enemy of snakes. He kills them because he hates them, and devours them when dead. Wherever the increase of this useful animal is encouraged, he compensates society for its protection by thus abating a harmful nuisance. Even the Hindoo despises the hog while he patronizes the snake, and gets rewarded for his preference by his race being stung to death at the rate of 20,000 annually.

The Anglo-Saxon or American differs from the effete East Indian in this as in most other respects. He kills the snake and fosters the hog, who is decidedly the most inveterate snake-killer of the two. When the Anglo-American undertakes the settlement of a new country he wants three things above all others—an axe, a wife, and a hog. If he chances to go into the wilderness alone, however, the hog soon follows as an inevitable consequence. Just in proportion as the hog multiplies and increases in a newly-settled country, in the same ratio do serpents and poisonous reptiles disappear. It is not meant to be implied that any such motive as that mentioned enters into the calculations of the sensible Hoosier in raising hogs. In general, he does not give the snakes that may infest his neighborhood a thought. He kills them when they come in his way, and forgets them. The hog does the most of that sort of work. He is a most industrious forager, always rooting around in quest of something to eat. In his incessant search for provender he oftimes disturbs the snake in his lair, who, as a rule, would prefer to be left alone; but the hog won't let him alone, but snaps him between his teeth, crushes, and devours him.

There are also active enemies of the snake to be found among the things that are *sans nature*, such as the deer, the elk, etc., which kill by crushing him beneath their sharp hoofs. But these animals only destroy the snake when he comes in their way. The hog goes at him with the two-fold incentive of destroying an enemy and devouring him. The result is, the snake must give up the contest after a while and glide off to some rocky fastness of impenetrable fen. The hog is almost impervious to the bite of the most deadly serpent. Like the hero of Greek fable, he has but one assailable spot, which lies, not in his heel, but in his neck. If the snake chances to strike him on the main artery, where it passes through the neck near the skin, the hog dies. If he strikes him at any other point, the wound amounts to no more than the prick of a pin and is of no lasting effect whatever. The wound, the virulence of which seems to be one dangerous point, seems to be aware of this one danger, and guards against it with the skill of a veteran warrior.

The writer once witnessed a combat between a sow and a rattlesnake of the largest kind, his attention being attracted to the scene by the angry screams of the latter. The snake lay in coil beneath a spreading live oak. The broad, cadaverous head was raised rigidly about six inches over his coiled body, his eyes, bright as diamonds, flashed fury, and his forked tongue darting defiance at his enemy. Every muscle was in tension, could be traced beneath his skin, while his tail, slightly erected and tremulous with nervous energy, gave forth from the tapering rattle at its extremity that peculiar, sharp, ringing sound a person never forgets who has heard it once. The sow, with bristles erect and tusks bare, circled round the snake, gnashing her teeth, grunting and snarling at him in the rage. She showed game, but nothing like the nerve of her sinewy antagonist. The sow made divers demonstrations or feints, to which the snake responded by striking from half coil, but each time instantly recovering himself. At length, the sow coming within his reach, the snake made a desperate spring of his entire length, fastening his fangs in her fore-leg as she sprang away from him. The sow gave an agonized squeal, but quickly disengaged herself, and before the snake could recover his coil her foot was on his neck, and in another instant she had snapped off his head.

The Anglo-American is a distinguished civilizer, no doubt, but he could not well do without the hog, which animal gives him immunity from the bites of deadly snakes. Let the Hindoo discard some of his absurd traditional prejudices, and take the hog into favor.

WILLIAM L. NORVELL.

BEN WRIGHT AND THE MODOCS.

In 1852, a small train, comprising only eighteen souls—men, women, and children—attempted to reach Oregon by the Rhett Lake route. For several days after leaving the valley of Pit River they had traveled without molestation, not having seen a single Indian, when, about midday, they struck the eastern shore of Rhett Lake, and imprudently camped under a bluff, now known as "Bloody Point," for dinner. These poor people felt rejoiced to think that they had so nearly reached their destination in safety; nor dreamed that they had reached their final resting-place, and that soon the gray old rocks above them were to receive a baptism that would associate them for ever with a cruel and wanton massacre. The tired cattle were quietly grazing, and the little party were eating their meal in fancied a security, when suddenly the dry sagebrush was fired, from the air rang with demoniac yells, and swarthy and painted savages poured by the score from the rocks overhead. In a few moments the camp was filled with them, and their bloody work was soon ended. Happening to be out, ill-fated party escaped. Happening to be out, picketing his horses, when the attack was made, he sprang upon it, bare-backed, and never drew rein until he had reached Yreka, a distance of 60 miles.

The men of early times in these mountains were brave and chivalrous men. In less than twenty-four hours, a mounted force of miners, packers, and prospectors—men who feared no living thing—were at the scene of the massacre. The remains of the victims were found, shockingly mutilated, lying in a pile with their broken wagons, and half charred; but not an Indian could be found.

It was not until the next year that the Modocs were punished for this cruel deed. An old mountaineer, named Ben Wright—one of those strange beings who imagine that they are born as instruments for the fulfillment of the red man's destiny—organized an independent company in Yreka, in 1853, and went into the Modoc country. The Indians were wary, but Ben was patient and enduring. Meeting with poor success, for several months of unsatisfactory skirmishing, Ben resolved on a change of tactics. Surprising a small party of Modocs, instead of scalping them, he took them to his camp, treated them kindly, and making them a escort of Peace Commission, sent them with olive-branches, in the shape of calico and tobacco, back to their people. Negotiations for a general council to arrange a treaty were opened. Others visited the white camp; and soon the Modocs, who had but a faint appreciation of the tortuous ways of white diplomacy, began to think that Ben was a very harmless and respectable gentleman. A spot on the north bank of Lost River, a few hundred yards from the Natural Bridge, was selected for the council. On the appointed day fifty-one Indians (about equal in number to Wright's company) attended, and, as agreed upon by both parties, no weapons were brought to the ground. A number of beeves had been killed as presents were distributed, and all day passed in mutual professions of friendship; when Wright—whose quick, fearless eye had been busy—quietly filled his pipe, drew a match, and lit it. This was the preconcerted signal. As the first curling wreath of smoke went up, fifty revolvers were drawn from their places of concealment by Wright's men, who were now scattered among their intended victims; and a few moments of rapid and deadly firing, and only two of the Modocs escaped to warn their people!

The Scotch have given us a proverb, that "Ilka man has a lang spoon wha sups wi' the deil;" and it may be Wright thought so. Perhaps the cruel and merciless character of these Indians justified an act of treachery, not passed into the history of the country; but, certainly, the deed was not calculated to inspire the savage heart with high respect for the professed good faith and fair-dealing of the superior race. Ben Wright is gone now—killed by an Indian bullet, while standing at the door of his cabin, at the mouth of Hopper Gulch. No man may judge him; but to this hour, they say, he is used by Modoc mothers to terrify their refractory children into obedience. The Modocs were now filled with revenge, and their depredations continued, till it became absolutely necessary for the Territorial Governor of Oregon to send armed expeditions against them. For several years they were pursued by volunteer forces through their rugged mountains, where they continued the unequal warfare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—*From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.*

THE SHAH IN ENGLAND.

Object-Lessons to the "King of Kings."

The Furor Created by the Oriental Monarch.

Dark Hints as to His Mannors.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, June 26, 1873.

A Russian paper suggests that the English people are probably more terrible to the Persians as friends than as enemies. No doubt the Shah finds

AN OVERWHELMING CONTRAST

between the jostle of this European pleasure-seeking and the cool seclusion of his palaces in Persia. The great matted halls, the marble corridors, the blazing court-yards, the streets with their shadows as black as India-ink, are an odd enough exchange for Buckingham Palace,—that dark and grisly pile, looking something between a state-prison and a workhouse, and brimming over with brilliant uniforms, Cabinet Ministers, Concession-hunters, Sticks-in-Waiting, and what not. Probably the Shah feels as if his head were in a bee-hive; and certainly the grass is not allowed to grow under his feet. There is no time for the noon-tide siesta in this hurry and worry of Western civilization. Since the day when the King of Kings rose with the sun to catch the tide for England, and first saw the white cliffs twinkle through the smoke of British guns, he has not had a moment he could call his own. He has had to rise with the lark. A lesson of British greatness, British strength, British wealth, or British loyalty, has been set him for every hour of the day, and a good many hours of the night; and he has been all off by heart, "like a man."

THE "CLAWS."

The papers have but one cry: Instruct! Instruct! Instruct! Receive the Shah with a velvet paw by all means, but let him see the claws. Clew No. 1 was the gigantic Devastation and her consorts, which performed a thousand pretty, kitten-like evolutions about the distinguished Oriental visitor before he had seen the last of the friendly shores of Belgium. Then we have Woolwich infants to show,—a review of the fleet,—a review of the army.

ENTERTAINMENTS OR "INSTRUCTION."

Instruction of a somewhat lighter kind is furnished by prodigious civic banquets,—the moral of which is, "How rich we are!" Then come the entertainments at the Albert Hall, the opera, the International Exhibition,—demonstrations of a demi-semi-royal-and-popular description, which is to show how united and loyal we are. Whether our guest is becoming tired of this series of object-lessons, it is not easy to discover. There are people who protest that His Majesty fell asleep at the opera, and it is very certain that he escaped altogether from the entertainments provided for him on Sunday, and got mobbed by his pains at the Zoological Gardens, while the state-barge was lying waiting for him at Kew, and the Duke of Buccleuch's unlucky red carpet was spread for the Royal guest in vain. In Teheran, the Shah is a kind of Lady Godiva. On whom no Peeping Tom may gaze when His Majesty progresses through the streets. Here, the ground. A number of beeves had been killed presents were distributed, and all day passed in mutual professions of friendship; when Wright—whose quick, fearless eye had been busy—quietly filled his pipe, drew a match, and lit it. This was the preconcerted signal. As the first curling wreath of smoke went up, fifty revolvers were drawn from their places of concealment by Wright's men, who were now scattered among their intended victims; and a few moments of rapid and deadly firing, and only two of the Modocs escaped to warn their people!

The Scotch have given us a proverb, that "He is used by Modoc mothers to terrify their refractory children into obedience. The Modocs were now filled with revenge, and their depredations continued, till it became absolutely necessary for the Territorial Governor of Oregon to send armed expeditions against them. For several years they were pursued by volunteer forces through their rugged mountains, where they continued the unequal warfare with a dauntless spirit; but, year after year, the number of their warriors was diminishing.—*From "Scraps of Modoc History," in the Overland Monthly for July.*

THE SHAH'S MANNERS.

Not even the seventy-two large diamonds that he left behind him at Berlin for the Crown-Princess, nor the cloth of gold which he presented to an English Royal lady, will efface the horrid lapses of etiquette which signalize his conduct. Much allowance, of course, must be made for that is untrue, and still more for the circumstances and education of the visitor. If the Prince of Wales would go to China, he would probably be no great hand with the chopsticks; and no doubt the journal of the Imperial Empire would have their say about the ignorance of an outer-barbarian, who did not know the difference of salutation due to a Mandarin of the Red and of the Golden Button. Five weeks ago, the Shah had never seen the face of any woman not of his own household. It is not strange that, brought in contact with Queens and Princesses, his memory should occasionally fail him, and that he should transgress the complicated code of Western etiquette.

DINING IN A HURRY.

People talk of his unpunctuality, without remembering how hard a thing it must be for a man who seriously calls himself King of Kings, and espouses the sun for his standard, to place himself under the petty influences of tides and trains. His habits are said to be more than Oriental simplicity. He abstains the use of knife and fork, he more than balances that peculiarity by refusing to sit more than an hour at dinner. A great public functionary, who was on the programme to entertain the Shah, has been sorely tried by the latter peculiarity. How to dine fifty people well in an hour or less is a problem that might cause the death of another Vatel. But the difficulty was successfully solved at a rehearsal which took place last week. Fifty guests were served by as many servants, and forty-five distinct dishes were partaken of by the company—all in the allotted time. It is told, on very good authority, of the famous banquet at Berlin, that the Crown-Prince, who was sitting next the British Minister, found some difficulty in reconciling the Shah's doctrine with his practice in the matter of intoxicating drinks, which, as everybody knows, are forbidden by the Mohammedan religion. "Altesse," so the answer is reported, "dans le midi tous les chats sont gris." The double double-entendre is sweet enough, no matter who its originator may be.

London at present is

FULL OF ROYALTY

to its heart's content. The people line the park every evening, and stand patiently waiting for hours to catch a glimpse of scarlet liveries or glittering uniforms. The sight of the Princess of Wales and her Imperial sister, dressed exactly alike, moves some of the beholders to tears at so touching an evidence of Royal sympathy. The Czarowitch is a fine-looking young fellow; but the general opinion in the crowd appears to be that "our Princess" is worth half-a-dozen of her sister, whose nose—which is tip-tilted, as the Laureate puts it,—does not please the British public. No one is missing but

THE QUEEN.

The Royal widow is at Windsor, taking her daily walks and drives. She rarely permits the light of her countenance to shine upon her faithful liegos, and it is then so tempered by crape and weepers that it kindles no special blaze of answering loyalty. The Shah has visited Her Majesty once, and on Tuesday he accompanied her to a review. He has now gone to visit the great centres of manufacturing industry, and, after that, he departs for France. He is expected to make a lengthy visit to Paris, and in a couple of months he will no doubt return to the calm and seclusion of his native land. The imperious

SHAHNESS

who went back from Moscow because the Russian servants were not scourged who presumed to stand upright in the presence of those lights of the harem, will meanwhile amuse themselves as best they may, until it pleases Allah to bring home their august master in peace and safety.

THE FIRST PROBLEM.

The Soliloquy of a Rationalistic Chicken.

[The following poem is taken from an English Church periodical, entitled *Home Words for Heart and Hearth*, and is accompanied by an illustration of the "Rationalistic Chicken" looking into a broken egg-shell.]

Most strange!
Most queer—although most excellent a change!
Shades of the prison house, ye disappear!
My fettered thoughts have won a wider range,
And like my legs, are free!
No longer huddled up so pitiably!
Free now to pry and probe, and peep and peer,
For now in doubt undoubtedly I am!
And yet not sure to either shirk or shame;
This problem's very heavy on my mind:
I won't be blinded and I won't be blind!
Now let me see:
First, I would know how did I get in there?
Then, where was it I got from?
Besides why didn't I get out before?

Dear me!
Here are three puzzles (out of plenty more)
Enough to give me pip upon the brain!
But let me think again!
How do I know I ever was inside?
Now I reflect, it is, I do maintain,
Less than my reflex self beneath my pride,
To think that I could dwell
In such a paltry, miserable cell
As that old shell.
Of course I couldn't; how could I have lain,
And my deep heart's sublime imaginings,
In there?
I meet the notion with a profound disdain;
It's quite impossible, since I declare
And I'm a chicken that you can't deceive),
What I can't understand I won't believe!

Where *did* I come from, then? Ah! where indeed?
This is a riddle monstrous hard to read.
I have it! Why, of course,
All things are molded by some plastic force
Out of some atoms somewhere up in space,
Fortuitously concurrent anyhow:
There now!
That's pith as is the beak upon my face.
What's that I hear?
My mother cackling at me! just her way,
So prejudiced and ignorant, I say;
So far behind the window of the day.

What's old I can't revere.
Hark at her. "Your's a silly chick, my dear,
As is the piece of shell upon your back!"
How bigoted! Upon my back, indeed!
I don't believe it! There, I do declare,
For I can't see it! I do declare,
For all her fond deceivin',
What I can't see, I never will believe in!

Perfumes.

From the middle ages up to the last century, musk, civet, ambergris, and lavender sum up the only of comparatively quite late years that the art has made so much progress, and been enriched by so many new ingredients as we find at present. Nevertheless, and in spite of all additions, the base of European flower scents is contained in six flowers only, namely, orange flowers, roses, jasmine, violets, acacia, and tuberoses. Others that have been tried are found of small use, and their special odor is best given by imitative compounds, as heliotrope is imitated by vanilla dashed with almonds, and so on. Add to these six bases geranium, lavender, rosemary, thyme, and some other aromatic herbs, the last three growing chiefly on the mountains round Grasse, Nice, and Cannes, which are the principal European centres for the manufactory of perfumes—add also the peel of bitter oranges, of which the fruit goes to make curaçoa; the peel of citrons and bergamots of which the fruit goes to feed the cows of the district, and is good in the milk; add musk, sandal-wood, ambergris, and gum benjamin; of later days add the leaves of the patchouli (pogostemon patchouli, one of the labiatæ) from India; winter-green (gaultheria procumbens) from the United States; various of the andropogons, which we call goat's-beard in our own wild flowers, from Ceylon; alangium (unona odoratissima, one of the annonaceæ) from the Philippine Islands; vanda (aerides suavissima, an orchid) chiefly from Java, but from other places too in the Indian Archipelago; frangipani (plumeria alba, one of the apocynaceæ) from both the East and West Indies—and we have some of the principal sources whence our scent-bottles are filled, and the delicate soaps and pomades perfumed. But still, wheresoever the material is to be found, the French always remain the greatest producers, and, save as regards a few exceptional perfumes—as attar-gul for one, eau-de-cologne for another—are the best manufacturers of the sweet scents which pervade the world.

They do an immense trade in perfumery, and England is the best customer, as Russia is their worst. England took, in 1867, when this table was drawn up, 424,500 kilogrammes of perfumery, valued at 2,546,000 francs; Russia only 18,300 kilogrammes, at the value of 79,800 francs. After England comes Brazil, then Belgium, and then Spanish America; but even Brazil does very little more than half the English trade, and Spanish America not more than half. The United States took 87,400 kilogrammes, valued at 344,400 francs; and Austria only 14,600 kilogrammes, paying for them 87,600 francs. Germany, in spite of her own very special industry at Cologne, took 107,800 kilogrammes, spending 646,800 francs on her purchase; but it would be interesting to know what amount of her own perfume she exports, and which of her numberless Jean Marie Farinas has the largest clientele. England does a good trade in her own lavender water; but by far the greatest proportion is imported, perfumes, like prophets, not having much honor in their own country—all that is foreign being instinctively preferred to what is home-bred, and the question of comparative excellence amounting for nothing in the choice.—*All the Year Round.*

The Shah's Mother.

In "Glimpses of Life and Manners in Persia," Lady Shiel gives a full description of the Shah's mother, and of his principal wives. "The Shah's mother was dressed with great magnificence. She wore a pair of trousers made of gold brocade. These Persian trousers are always very wide, each leg being wider than the skirt of a gown, so that they have the effect of an exceedingly ample petticoat, and as crinolines are unknown, the elegantes wear ten and eleven pairs of trousers, one over the other. (They call a European lady's dress "trousers with one leg.") The trousers of the Shah's mother were edged with a border of pearls embroidered on braid. She had a thin blue crape chemisette, also trimmed with pearls, nearly meeting the top of the trousers, which are fastened with a string. A small jacket of velvet was over the chemisette reaching to the waist, and on the head a small shawl, studded with pearls and diamonds, and pinned under the chin. Her arms were covered with handsome bracelets, and her neck with costly necklaces. Her hair was in bands, and hung down in a multitude of small plaits. She wore no shoes, her feet being covered with fine Cashmere stockings. The palms of her hands and the tips of her fingers were stained with henna, her cheeks were well rouged, and her eyelids and eyebrows colored with antimony. * * * Out of door," says Lady Shell, "all classes enjoy abundance of liberty, more so, I think, than among us. The complete envelopment of the face and person disguises them effectually from the nearest relatives, and destroying, when convenient, all distinction of rank, gives unrestrained freedom. The bazaars are crowded with women in the most ungraceful disguise."

Anecdote of Palmerston.

Lord Palmerston's wit was in such unmistakable Saxon that the edge was often too sharp for very fine use. Few persons have earned themselves a greater reputation for philanthropy than Lord Shaftesbury, who first married Lady Palmerston's eldest daughter by Earl Cowper, her first husband. Lord Palmerston was never weary of telling stories about his son-in-law, whose religious zeal he did not much believe in or care for; and Lord Shaftesbury, it was said, always took them in good part. It must be nearly twenty years ago that I overheard Lady then Home Secretary call across the table to Lord John Russell, who sat reading a newspaper at the Garrick:

"Russell, have you read Tony's (the nickname by which he always designated the Earl of Shaftesbury, whose name is Anthony Ashley Cooper) speech last night before the parsons and parish paupers at Exeter Hall?

"I have not, my Lord," replied Lord John, whose priggishness never permits him to treat or address any person familiarly.

"Well, read it. It's devilish good, and the examination of the children at the close, I am told, was better still."

"How so?"

"Tony was asking the children a variety of questions of a Scriptural nature, to which he had received very satisfactory answers. Just as he was concluding, he addressed a girl somewhat older than the rest, and, among other things, inquired, 'who made your vile body?' 'Please, my Lord,' responded the unsophisticated girl, 'Betsey Jones made my body, but I made the shirt myself!'"

JOHN STUART MILL.

The Morality of the Great English Philosopher.

Refutation of Some Brutal Charges.

London (June 19) Correspondence of the New York World.

"Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny."

When Socrates and a greater than he have been charged with immorality it is not to be wondered that John Stuart Mill is included in the category. Otherwise it would have been strange indeed to hear his name mentioned in connection with anything but what was good and true, for rarely has man lived so pure a life. He had the simple manners and warm heart of Wordsworth, coupled with the devotion and self-sacrificing spirit of Charles Lamb. Yet oh, mine Hamlet, how thou dost find us out, poor envious carping creatures that we are. Calumny is the lot of every man, and he gets most who least deserved it. Oftenest, too, it comes from a friend, and so it has been in the case of the philosopher of whom we have now to speak. For a sincere admirer of Mill the subject is a disagreeable one, for first, as one cannot touch pitch without being defiled, so it is impossible to mention slanders on a good name, even in the way of vindication, without feeling that it is something like desecration. Vilification of great men, however, cannot be passed unnoticed. Even when proved utterly uncalled for, it too frequently insinuates itself into history. What might not be its effect if it were treated with the contempt it deserves?

So, painful as is the task, the story must be told. Possibly in the course of it the calumniator may himself get calumniated; should it be so it may convince him of the brutality of his own conduct.

Mill, then, was once a boy. You may not think this wonderful, but it is necessary to be stated, because his pseudo-friend seems to ignore it. Some half a century back, his mother's careful tuition having early put his mind in proper working order, he was an earnest student," a boy philosopher, all mind, of delicate frame and fearless, even feminine in manners and appearance, moving among his companions an intellectual wonder, and like Milton, who was called 'the lady of his college.' In his debating club he towered above his fellows, most of whom had the sensibility to love him, as did Tennyson his friend Arthur Hallam.

And last, the master-bowman, he
Would cleave the mark. A willing ear
We lent him, who but hung to hear
The rapt oration flowing free.

From point to point, with power and grace
And music in the tones of his voice,
To those conclusions when we saw
The God within him light his face,
And seem to lift the form and flow
In azure orbits heavenly-wise;
And over those ethereal eyes
The bar of Michael Angelo.

One there was, however, into whom all the sucoesses of Mill sank like a canker. The young philosopher did not deign to hate him. He was beyond hate. He simply treated his brother with contempt, with ignoring, and this proved the greatest cut of all. The scorned one swore vengeance, and as time went on he did not allow his purpose—probably for the good reason that the man that he envied sailed steadily on, while he was left panting up the hill of distinction. To have become Gladstone's Counsel and a contributor to the *Times* might have been expected to satisfy one of his not transcendant ability. But Abraham Hayward had ambition. His success had been excellent. Naturally he looked upon this as a deadly affront on the part of his friend. He hided his time, and it came. For when Mill died he was selected as being known to have been honored with the acquaintance of the great deceased, to write the obituary notice of him for the leading journal. With what zest he must have entered on the task is abundantly shown by the carefully studied detraction, with which he filled his article, only relieved here and there by sincere testimonies to Mill's qualities as a thinker and a writer. Mill's qualities as a thinker and a writer need no defense; they speak for themselves. But let us see how his reviewer tried to fich from him the good name of his dead friend. He insinuated that he had in his youth made a disgusting contribution to Howell street literature, and in later life carried his abominable ideas into practice by living in adultery. The accusation fell as a thunderbolt on the reading public. No one but was shocked. Those who had been nearest and dearest to the deceased were red-hot with indignation, and his defenders were at once in the field. First of all came the Rev. Stopford Brooke, who notwithstanding his being a Chaplain to the Queen, is a man of warm heart and broad sympathies. For some years he had been lecturing on "Christianity of the Poets," and religious feeling even in such heretics as Shelley, Byron, and Burns. It was but fit, therefore, that he should be the vindicator of Mill also. His denunciation of the *Times* article was strong and to the point, and produced a remarkable impression on his congregation, which, by the way, is as select as it is small, containing much that is best among our scientific teachers, our philosophers, and our literati. Mr. Hayward was not mentioned by name, but thanks to setting to know what amount of her own perfume she exports, and which of her numberless Jean Marie Farinas has the largest clientele. England does a good trade in her own lavender water; but by far the greatest proportion is imported, perfumes, like prophets, not having much honor in their own country—all that is foreign being instinctively preferred to what is home-bred, and the question of comparative excellence amounting for nothing in the choice.—*All the Year Round.*

The Shah's Mother.

In "Glimpses of Life and Manners in Persia," Lady Shiel gives a full description of the Shah's mother, and of his principal wives. "The Shah's mother was dressed with great magnificence. She wore a pair of trousers made of gold brocade. These Persian trousers are always very wide, each leg being wider than the skirt of a gown, so that they have the effect of an exceedingly ample petticoat, and as crinolines are unknown, the elegantes wear ten and eleven pairs of trousers, one over the other. (They call a European lady's dress "trousers with one leg.") The trousers of the Shah's mother were edged with a border of pearls embroidered on braid. She had a thin blue crape chemisette, also trimmed with pearls, nearly meeting the top of the trousers, which are fastened with a string. A small jacket of velvet was over the chemisette reaching to the waist, and on the head a small shawl, studded with pearls and diamonds, and pinned under the chin. Her arms were covered with handsome bracelets, and her neck with costly necklaces. Her hair was in bands, and hung down in a multitude of small plaits. She wore no shoes, her feet being covered with fine Cashmere stockings. The palms of her hands and the tips of her fingers were stained with henna, her cheeks were well rouged, and her eyelids and eyebrows colored with antimony. * * * Out of door," says Lady Shell, "all classes enjoy abundance of liberty, more so, I think, than among us. The complete envelopment of the face and person disguises them effectually from the nearest relatives, and destroying, when convenient, all distinction of rank, gives unrestrained freedom. The bazaars are crowded with women in the most ungraceful disguise."

Anecdote of Palmerston.

Lord Palmerston's wit was in such unmistakable Saxon that the edge was often too sharp for very fine use. Few persons have earned themselves a greater reputation for philanthropy than Lord Shaftesbury, who first married Lady Palmerston's eldest daughter by Earl Cowper, her first husband. Lord Palmerston was never weary of telling stories about his son-in-law, whose religious zeal he did not much believe in or care for; and Lord Shaftesbury, it was said, always took them in good part. It must be nearly twenty years ago that I overheard Lady then Home Secretary call across the table to Lord John Russell, who sat reading a newspaper at the Garrick:

"Russell, have you read Tony's (the nickname by which he always designated the Earl of Shaftesbury, whose name is An

METROPOLITAN MODES.

The Need of a Summer Campaign—A Sea-Side Plumage.

Recent Styles of Fraises—The New Vest-Bodices.

Fans Growing Still More Prodigious—Stockings, Striped and Uncolored.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEW YORK, July 10, 1873.

Midsummer is not a favorable time for styles. Indeed, there seems to be nothing new; and, were it not for the proximity of two or three watering-places, whose frequenters are continually supplied with graceful trifles from the Metropolis, there would really be as great a dearth of novelties as there seems.

ECONOMY WITH ELEGANCE.

The delightfully temperate and refreshing weather, with the trifling exception of a few days including the 4th, has rendered it necessary to invent dainty variations of half-cool toilettes, rather than new styles of thin dresses. The pretty and convenient combination of silk skirts and thin over-dresses, though not new, is the prevailing mode at the watering-places and suburban resorts in this section. In no way can so great a variety of costumes be secured at so small an expense. Three or four pale-tinted, plainly-trimmed silk petticoats, with perfectly plain, round waists, and half-a-dozen gauze, muslin, lace, and grenadine over-dresses, will carry a lady through a summer-campaign, not only well, but elegantly. It is the greatest mistake possible to suppose that an infinite and constant alteration of attire makes a woman a model for her sex. With most garments, unless they be of extremely perishable stuff, the second or third wearing is by far the most satisfactory. The first time a gown is donned it is, in a measure, stiff and unmanageable. The second time it is better fitted, and begins to assume the air of the wearer. But, by the third putting on, it clings to the figure naturally and gracefully, and becomes only a pleasing part of the tout-ensemble, instead of that unpleasing article,—a perfectly new dress. Conspicuous newness is one of the most disagreeable features of fashionable apparel at all times; and there is nothing a lady with good taste is more anxious to avoid. French women generally try on and arrange, to the smallest detail, every costume before appearing in public, lest something about it should strike the eyes as painfully new.

A CHARMING COSTUME.

The new solid colors in foulard are so extremely pretty,—the material being wide, and cheaper than silk,—that many petticoats are made of it in preference to inexpensive silk. A charming costume of this, mingled with French crepe, will soon go to Long Branch. The color is that of wood-ashes, the lower portion of the gown being a single shade darker than the rest. The skirt—like everything except the fullest of full-dress, cut demi-train—is of foulard with three bias flounces, six inches wide, and rolled on the edge with a cord of crepe, a shade lighter in the roll. Each flounce is headed by a three-inch puff of crepe, also rolled, and gathered half-an-inch from each. Each row of trimming is set an inch above the one below. The overskirt is of crepe, edged by three half-inch alternate folds of foulard and crepe, wrinkled on the apron, drawn high and far back in the looping. The basque, of foulard, has a deep point behind, surrounded by a ruffle of crepe, deep at the top and narrowing toward the under-arm seam. The front has a vest of the crepe, cut in two points below the waist, and finished by two ruffles of crepe and foulard put on to alternate with the vest and body of the waist. The buttons, peculiarly pretty, are of smoked pearl,—rendering them almost an exact match for the color. The sleeves are tight to the arm from shoulder to wrist, and composed of lengthwise puffs of crepe. The hands are shaded by a double ruffle of wide Valenciennes, which is also thickly plaited in the neck, inside a narrow fraise of the gray crepe, lined with rose-scarlet crepe. A jabot of Valenciennes and the red crepe, fastened by a rose coral pin and coral ear-rings, finish this dainty costume,—sufficiently grave for a Quaker, and elegant enough for a belle.

FRAISES, ETC.

Speaking, or rather writing, of fraises, as the modistes prefer to call the simple, plaited, upright ruffs so universally worn about the neck, puts me in mind of recent styles in them. They are so becoming that, although originally intended for thick waists only, they now appear on all fabrics. Frequently, they are made of silk, velvet (generally black), crepe, and organdy, lined with a pale shade of pink, blue, lavender, violet, or maize; and fastened under the plaits to a narrow band which secures them, and thus permits the ruff to be basted to any waist. They are coquettish, and singularly suitable to fresh, young faces; though the plain black ones, with full upright plaitings of blonde inside, soften the hard lines in worn countenances to a comforting degree.

Among the other cunning conceits are the new half-bodies and half-vests. They are made in both crepe and muslin, and are simple enough to be done at home by any pair of skillful hands. They fit the back of the waist like vests, and follow the figure to the belt in front, like vests; only the two sides, instead of being closed like a vest, are three or four inches apart over the bust; slope nearer at the waist-line, and spread apart again below,—the intermediate space from the bust to the point below the waist being filled by a narrow piece resembling a bodice. The basis of these vest-bodices is foundation-lace,—a single thickness is generally sufficient, and much more pliable than when double,—and this is covered with flat, bias, overlapping folds of the muslin, crepe, or silk, laid up vertically on the vest-part, and across on the bit of a bodice, each fold sloping gently toward the middle of the front. The whole is surrounded by narrow ruffles of muslin, edged with lace, or broad lace, and forms as charming a finish as well could be to a plain silk or foulard dress.

Fichus of lace and muslin are being worn in longer points in the back than formerly; and now as frequently pass under the arms without crossing on the breast as any other way. Lace collars are still inclined to the square, tab ends in front, and rounding back; but collars are little worn since the advent of the more becoming and less lasting ruffles,—so that their shape is hardly a matter of moment.

The combining of silk dresses with tulle of the same shade is one of the favorite styles for midsummer. Heavy trimmings of the same are considered inappropriate to the season; and as black or white lace has gone by, the resort is to self-colored tulle. It is very suitable to warm weather, except upon damp days, when it wilts like morning-glories under a noonday-sun. A lovely ball-dress for a bride is made of a delicate shade of pink faille called "Dawn of Day." The demi-train is covered from hem nearly to waist with alternate plaited, doubled, straightway ruffles, about an inch apart. A wrinkled apron in front of the pink tulle, edged by three narrow alternate ruffles of the pink and white, and a long full sash of the tulle, tied loosely on the left side of the tournure, complete the skirt portion. The waist is cut in deep points before and behind, and a graceful berthe of the pink tulle is caught up on the back, nearly to the left shoulder, by a spray of wild roses, and again on the front, near the right shoulder, with a similar spray. A bunch caught on the sash, just at the separation from the apron, holds a fine green vine, which wreathes the sash till it reaches the knot, and is again caught and held by another bunch of roses. The neck of the waist is cut rather low, and pointed in front, is surrounded by the inevitable fraise of the pink and white. Half a dozen buds, a partly-opened rose, and a few leaves rest at the end of the fraise, on the bosom, in place of a brooch; indeed, no jewels are to be worn with this robe. The coiffure will be merely the natural hair, crimped all over, drawn loosely together, and carelessly (that is to say, with the greatest care), knotted on the back of the head. The costume well deserves the name of the Dawn of Day, for it is exquisitely suggestive of the rosy hours of a summer-morning before the sun has fairly risen.

FANS,

which are by no means a necessity in this (for the most part) perfect weather, have become so huge that even fashionable invention can find no excuse for their size when they are dubbed, by the unfashionable, unmitigated nuisances. The latest importations are of more unwieldy proportions than those of a month ago, and have neither grace, elegance, nor convenience to recommend them. They are mainly of black and white satin and silk, with plain or carved sticks, and painted in the left corner with a spray of flowers. It is hinted that, in the autumn, they will be larger than ever, and be decorated by landscapes and copies from the old masters. A story is current that a certain lady here, who aspires to be a leader of society, has already ordered a white faille fan, thirty inches from stick to stick, which is to have a copy of Church's last "Niagara" upon its silken surface. Only think how refreshing to gently waft in one's hand the greatest cataract in the world when one desires a breath in a hot ball-room! American women—indeed, all women of Anglo-Saxon or Teutonic origin,—should be especially careful in the use of the fan, and should choose the smallest and least conspicuous possible. The fan, in the hands of an adept, is one of the most powerful of social weapons; but it belongs, by right of instinct and inheritance, to the Latin races, notably the Spanish, and the Northern people do not take kindly to it.

STRIPED STOCKINGS

seem at last to have taken a hold on popular favor, as well as foot, this year. They have been in market several seasons, have been eyed askance, and admired privately, but have been thought too pronounce for ladies of quiet taste. This summer they are really worn, however, with low-cut shoes, look very pretty, and have the merit of not showing soil like white. Very handsome ones come in silk; white, with lengthwise raised stripes of scarlet, blue, and violet; but, as they cost from $8 to $12 a pair, they are not likely to become very common. For uncolored hose, the unbleached are preferred to white, and those who can afford them choose Lisle thread for constant use in warm weather. Very closely open-worked stockings are coming again, but these are strictly reserved for slippers and house-wear.

FURBELOW.

CO-EDUCATION OF THE SEXES.

From Prof. Tyler's Address at Mount Holyoke Seminary, Mass.

For myself, I have no prejudice against co-education. On the contrary, I am free to say that, when the question of opening Amherst College for the reception of women was under discussion, I was in favor of trying the experiment. And it is not telling tales out of school (for it is not a matter which any of us wish to conceal), when I add, that my colleagues in the faculty were generally of the same sentiment. We were willing to try the experiment. But we were overruled by the Trustees and the students, who, being either more conservative or less gallant than the faculty, combined against us, and of course outnumbered us. Truth requires me to add that we did not expect the experiment to succeed. We believe in fair play. We believe in giving everybody a fair chance, and everything that holds out any promise or prospect of good, a fair trial. So we were willing the experiment should be tried, not only in the West, where, as at Athens, τι καινοτερον, something newer, is always the motto, but (where it is quite another question) in conservative New England, old Massachusetts, and tried here under the most favorable circumstances, in one of the youngest colleges, where Christian principle has perhaps the fullest sway over the students, and where the faculty are not afraid of new things, simply *because* they are new, but have always endeavored to act on the apostolic precept: "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." But we expected the experiment to fail, even under these circumstances. Do you ask why? Not because we do not believe there are many young women who are fully capable of competing with young men in the studies of the existing college curriculum. Facts prove the contrary. Not because we fear the effects on the morals of the young men. On the contrary, I believe their morals and manners would be improved by association with the other sex. If the experiment were really and permanently successful, it would be one of the most certain and effectual methods of exorcising from our colleges some barbarous customs that have come down from the dark ages, and introducing the courtesies and refinements of Christian civilization. Not for these reasons, but for the same reason that we expect the women-suffrage movement to be a failure, viz.: Because women—women generally—the truest, purest, and best of the sex—do not wish for the right of suffrage, and that because their unerring instincts and intuitions tell them they would lose more than they would gain by the change, because their good sense and right-feeling teach them there is a wiser and better way of exercising their influence and blessing mankind. So women generally—women in New England, the truest, purest, and best of the sex everywhere—do not wish for co-education. Mothers in our most cultured and refined families do not wish it for their daughters. And daughters, the genuine daughters of such mothers—*matribus pulchris pulchriores filiæ*—do not wish it for themselves.

The founder of Williston Seminary, who is at the same time one of the founders of Mount Holyoke Seminary, provided with no little care and expense for the education of young women in the same classes and studies, by the same teachers, and in just the same way, with young men, in that richly-endowed and well-appointed institution; but the experiment failed, and the woman's department was relinquished, simply because young women preferred to go to Mount Holyoke and other seminaries where the training was expressly intended for them, adapted to their nature, and suited to meet their wants. In Oberlin, where the experiment has been tried under the most favorable circumstances, it has proved a failure so far as the regular college course is concerned. The number of young women in that course, instead of increasing with the prosperity of the institution, has diminished, so that it now averages at most only two or three. The rest pursue a different curriculum, live in a separate dormitory, and study by themselves in a course of their own, reciting indeed partly with the young men, and, by way of reciprocity and in true womanly compassion, allowing some of them to sit at their table in the dining-hall, but yet constituting substantially a female seminary, or, if you please, a woman's college in the University. So that if Oberlin had been only a college with its four collegiate classes, without any preparatory department, female seminary, or professional schools, the experiment would have turned out just as it did at Williston Seminary and would have been a failure even there. It could have been made successful at Amherst, or any other New England college only by turning it into a university—in other words, only by enlarging the accommodations, changing the entire system, and thus nearly doubling the expense, and then it would not have been the ideal woman's college. There would have been no economy—which is the great American argument for co-education—there would have been little or no advantage for young women in such an institution—the course established for young men would have been complicated, revolutionized, and exposed to new hazards, and after all there would still have been a more excellent way.—*Springfield Republican.*

BE PITIFUL!

"Earth surely now may give her calm
To whom she gave her anguish."

Oh, gracious, tender God!
Have I not tried to be both brave and strong?
E'en when the way I trod
Seemed such a dreary one, and long—so long!

When darkness on me fell;
When Love lay dead, and fickle Hope was not;
When all the pangs of Hell
Seemed focused, in my soul, to one white spot;

When aching, tired feet,
Bared to the touch of jagged rocks, bled fast;
When every heart-beat
Stabbed through me with some mem'ry of the past,—

Through all, have I denied
Thy right to take from me all warmth—all sun?
Through all, have I not cried:
"Oh, Father! not my will, but Thine, be done?"

Yet now I can no more.
O, bark! so tossed by ev'ry bitter breath,
Drift idly out from shore,
And touch the cool, dark, waveless sea of Death!

MIRIAM KIRTLAND.

The Vienna Street-Cars.

Vienna Correspondence of the Baltimore American.

In noticing the plan of collecting the fare in the city passenger cars in Vienna, I find that I did not at first comprehend the system fully. The conductor, it seems, is given in the morning two or three little books of tickets, each about two inches square, containing 250 tickets, numbering from one up as the case may be. He is required upon collecting fare to give one of these tickets to each passenger, who is requested to hold it until they leave the car. In the meantime, the company has a number of detectives employed, who jump upon the car on the route, examine the tickets of each passenger and note the highest and lowest numbers on the tickets and tear off a corner. The noting the numbers is to see that they are always in regular order, and that no old tickets have been picked up and given out by the conductor instead of the new ones from his book. The conductor never knows when the detective will appear, but always expects him, and consequently is always honest. If any passenger is found without a ticket, or any frauds are discovered, the conductor is placed under arrest and the detective takes charge of the car.

OKEECHOBEE.

The Immense Dismal Inland Sea of Florida Partially Explored.

Interesting Discoveries—Experiences of a Five Days' Sail.

Fort Lloyd, Fla. (June 18), Correspondence of the New York Herald.

A party of adventurous men have succeeded recently in making their way to the shore of Lake Okeechobee, and in carrying out a partial exploration of this great, dismal lake, which lies in the midst of the gloomy swamps and sombre forests of Southern Florida. The exploration, not having been general, has not elicited that full and accurate knowledge of the lake, which would have been more satisfactory; yet it has resulted, at least, in giving us much information that is decidedly curious and interesting, and in opening a new field for discovery, limited perhaps, but worthy of being followed up. Concerning Lake Okeechobee comparatively little has been hitherto definitely known, except in regard to its geographical position and the peculiar character of its shores. It is from twenty to forty miles wide, and is supposed to be over sixty miles in length, and to cover an area of more than 2,000 square miles. It is surrounded on every side, except the north, by dense forests of cypress and pine and vast and almost impenetrable swamps. The great savannahs stretch away from the northern shore of this lake, which upon this side is inaccessible, except at occasional points. The tall reeds, which grow in marvellous profusion upon this shore, conceal the lake from view, so that those who approach it on that side can judge of its proximity only from the marshiness of the land and hazy appearance of the sky. Those who advance onward toward the lake find that the rapidly-increasing marshiness of the soil renders it unsafe, or rather impossible, to proceed far in that direction, and that long before the margin of the lake could be reached the oozy mire would envelope any creature so unfortunate as to venture into it. Thus hemmed in by great

FORESTS, SWAMPS, AND MIRES,

the shore of this lonely lake can be reached at comparatively few places, and even then only with considerable difficulty, for the dense growth of reeds at one point or masses of tangled juniper at another impede every step, and in addition to this the great possibility that each next step may precipitate one into the middle of a treacherous quicksand, the coil of a deadly copper snake, or the lair of some ravenous wolf, is sufficient to deter any but the more resolute from proceeding far. Few white men ever visit the shore of this dismal and isolated lake, and even the Indians, in their various migrations, leave it far to one side. All who have visited it concur in their accounts of its forbidding aspect, and say that an air of deathly stillness and of oppressive solitude hangs like a cloud around and above the region of this great lake of the swamps. Some have returned from their visits to the lake with exciting stories of midnight conflicts which they claimed to have had with ferocious beasts of peculiar species, to be found only in this wonderful region; others tell more modest but not less strange tales of curious forms of animalia which they have seen rise for a moment above, and again disappear into the bosom of this mysterious water.

ADVENTUROUS SOLDIERS FEAR TO VENTURE.

Several United States forts are situated in this portion of Florida, some in the very vicinity of this lake; but its uninviting character, and the entire absence of suitable means for exploring, have combined to discourage those who were stationed there from making any extensive observations; so that succeeding garrisons, from time to time, went to and came away from there, and while each wondered what this curious water contained, all were compelled to leave without unveiling the secrets of this secluded lake.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT BY AN EXPLORER.

The following particulars of the recent exploration are given by Mr. George K. Allen, a resident of San Marie, Fla.: The exploring party numbered five, Mr. Allen being one of the number. The most serious obstacle which the explorers had to contend with was the great difficulty which they had experienced in getting their boat, which was about thirty-five feet long, to the lake. They accomplished this by conveying their boat up the St. Lucie River to a point about fifteen miles from old Fort Von Swearingen. The boat was then landed and placed upon a truck and conveyed in that manner overland. This undertaking was attended with almost infinite difficulty, for their way led across the Alpatiokee Swamp, and although they were less than twenty miles from Lake Okeechobee, where they left the river, they did not reach it until nearly four weeks afterwards. Upon emerging from the swamp they found that a wide quicksand, over which it was impossible to pass, lay between them and the lake; but, fortunately, they discovered at no great distance from there a small bayou leading to the lake, which afforded them an easy passage to it.

AS THEY SAILED OUT UPON THE LAKE

they could see nothing to the west or northwest but a wide expanse of water, while to the southwest an island was in sight, about five miles distant from them, and apparently not far from the shore. To this island they directed their course. Although they were now upon the lake, which they had toiled for so long a time, and through so many difficulties, to reach, they did not experience that keen sense of pleasure which they had expected they would, for myriads of mosquitoes, gallinippers, bugs, bees, and flies were whirling, singing, and buzzing about their heads. The party, however, were provided with veils and gloves, having anticipated such encounters; and, although each particular insect was seemingly actuated by an irresistible desire to inflict discomfort upon the party to the fullest extent of those powers with which nature has so lavishly endowed him, the explorers escaped comparatively unscathed. When they were about two miles from the shore, the depth of the lake was found to be but a little over five feet, and as they approached the island it became much shallower, so much so that they were unable to bring their boat nearer than about 300 yards to the island. This island they were disappointed to find was very small, in fact they were not able to tell whether it was really an island or simply a growth of reeds from the bed of the lake. There were numerous other islands of this same character in sight, but only one of them had any trees upon it, and this was a small island and the trees small cypresses. The lake in the vicinity of these islands literally

SWARMED WITH ALLIGATORS,

many of them being of monstrous size and uncomfortably tame. This fact, in connection with the insignificant appearance of the islands, induced the party to remain but a short time in this vicinity, and leaving them they sailed towards the centre of the lake. After they had sailed about eight miles in that direction they were no longer annoyed by their insectile enemies, nor were there any alligators to be seen. The water, which near the shore is of a brownish color, now began to be very clear, and, having dropped a line into it, they found that the lake was 170 feet deep. At a distance of about 18 miles from the shore the party discovered a group of three islands. The largest of these islands was about 6 miles long, from north to south, and fully 4 miles wide. The northern portion of this island was a barren, rocky waste, which extended back from the shore nearly a mile and a half, to the base of a line of rocky cliffs, about 150 feet high, which extended across the whole width of the island. To the south of these cliffs is a magnificent forest, composed chiefly of mahogany, palmetto, and laurel magnolia. Many of the latter trees reared their grand heads to nearly a level with the

SUMMITS OF THE CLIFFS

and, being in full bloom, presented an enchanting scene, in which wild beauty graced a stately grandeur. This forest extends over the whole of the southern portion of the island, except to within a few hundred yards of the shore, which at every point is sandy and covered with rocks.

The island next in size is about one-fourth of a mile west of this large island. Its northern point reaches to nearly the centre of the large island, and extends southward to about a mile below the southernmost part of the island. This island is about four miles long and a mile and a half wide, and is covered by a forest like that on the large island. The third is quite small, being only about one mile long and from a half to three-quarters of a mile wide. It is nearly due north of the largest island, and, like the northern part of that island, is barren and rocky.

The water between all these islands is very shallow, and it is not improbable that at some former period they were all joined together, in which case they formed an island of a very respectable area. Very few animals of any kind, and none of a savage nature, were found upon these islands. Among the few that the party did see were some of a species different from any they had ever before seen. These animals were of a light greyish color, and, in form, very closely resembled a mink. They lived in holes burrowed in the ground near the roots of trees. They are remarkably fleet in their movements, and whenever alarmed by the approach of the explorers betook themselves to their holes with such great rapidity that several shots were fired at them before one was killed.

A GIANT SPIDER.

In the forests, spiders of a gigantic specie were found. One was seen by the party which was fully two feet long. It had long and very strong-looking limbs, and would have weighed three or four pounds. In its head, which was jet black, were several eyes, each surrounded by a bright yellow and scarlet circle. The body was encircled by bands of scarlet, yellow, and black. Altogether the spider presented a very brilliant appearance, but is doubtless of a very venomous nature. The explorer not being intimately acquainted with the general character of this spider and its method of fighting, did not make any experiments with it in order to discover its habits.

Upon the largest island, north of the cliffs, the explorers were surprised to find heaps of stones, lying in such position as to resemble ruins of some kind of structures. None of the ruins were extensive, and the structures must, therefore, have been of small dimensions. Similiar ruins, if such they were, were found in great numbers upon the small island, north of this one. Upon the summit of a cliff which stands upon the eastern shore of the large island the party found a large heap of stones lying in a semi-circular form, facing the east.

THE LENGTH OF THESE RUINS

was nearly 200 feet. In front of this semi-circle, and about 50 feet from it, was a large heap of stones, nearly 20 feet square. The ruins found on the plain below, and upon the small island, were much smaller than those found upon the cliff, being only from 5 to 10 feet square.

There can be little doubt that these heaps of stones are the ruins of ancient structures, but of what kind of structures no one can tell. Their limited size precludes the possibility of their having been used for dwelling houses; at least they could not have been used for this purpose by a people of ordinary size. The explorers could arrive at no further conclusions in regard to these ruins, and leave this apparently interesting field for research open to those better versed in the archæological science. Having been delayed much longer in reaching the lake than they had anticipated, the party were able to remain upon these islands only a few days, and were compelled to relinquish the intention which they had at first entertained of making an extensive exploration of this lake.

A SAIL TO THE SOUTHWARD.

They decided, however, as they were returning to the shore, to sail south of these islands a few miles in order to ascertain whether or not there were any other islands in this portion of the lake. A large island was discovered, at about 12 miles' distance south, which was something over 15 miles from the shore. This island was considerably larger than any they had before found. It was covered partly by a forest, and was of very much the same character as the islands first mentioned. The party did not stop at this island, as they were anxious to get back to the shore. Upon the northern point of this island is a thick copse, and as the explorers passed by it they fired into it. There were, evidently, animals of some kind in the copse, for a loud crashing noise was heard, similar to that made by several heavy animals hurrying through dry brushwood.

The explorers left their boat upon the bank of the bayou before mentioned, and returned home very much gratified at the success of their undertaking. They contemplate making another and a more extensive exploration of the lake at some time during this season, and hope to add much more to their knowledge of this lake. They are fully satisfied that the lake is more extensive than has been generally supposed; that it extends further south into the everglade swamp, and is somewhat wider than hitherto believed. The islands found in this lake, although not extensive, are at least beautiful and interesting, and the ruins discovered upon them may yet prove to be the key to the early history of one of the loveliest portions of America.

LONDON.

Frenchification of the English Capital.

London (Editorial) Correspondence of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

It used to be said that Paris was the wickedest city in the world; therefore it was the Paradise of Americans. By the same token London is beginning to offer itself as a rival of the gay French capital. There was a time when the British metropolis, if slow, and steady, and dull, possessed a simple and very attractive geniality of its own. That time is gone. Villainy and vice are now served up *au gratin* in London, and one can no longer find a plain chop and potato, a mug of ale and a homely song, without having them seasoned with all sorts of lascivious feminine condiments, which belong of right to the Boulevards and not to the Strand. I do not mean that there were fewer prostitutes in London ten years ago than there are now, or that the aggregation of crime in London was ever less than in Paris. I mean that they made lighter of it in Paris than in London; that the French dressed it and caressed it as the English did not; and that whilst you met it, so to say, in good society at Paris, you met it in London only where you expected to meet it, in its own proper haunts. One goes to the Jardin Mabille and the Argyle Rooms to see a world which is given over to licentiousness. The decorations are beautiful, the illumination is fairy-like, and the music can hardly be improved. The demi-monde is there in its most voluptuous attire. It is really had enough and bright enough to be exceedingly entertaining. But there are those who have passed the age when such enchantments have any substantial fascination in them; who turn away from pink cheeks, and spangled petticoats, and colored lamps, as Dr. Johnson once turned away from two vestals, saying "fiddle-de-dee, my dears;" who, having exhausted the frivolous sentimentalities of Cremorne, look with a hungry stomach towards Covent Garden Market.

There once was, and there still is, in this particular quarter of London a famous coffee-house, which the old wits and beaux were wont to visit, and which Thackeray celebrated in the second chapter of the Newcomes, known as "Evans'." When I first knew Evans' it was a rough place, facing the market, without any show or ornament whatever. My recollection is that no fee was charged at the door. You entered a great old room, hung round with old portraits of old habitues, such as Betterton, and Macklin, and Diston, and Farquar, and Keene, and furnished with rough deal-tables and chairs. A retired comedian, Paddy Gren by name, was its manager; and he treated each comer as his own private guest. The bill of fare was limited. You got a chop and potato and a pewter of ale; nothing else. But these were peerless, prepared and served in an incomparable way. You sat down at a table; a neatly-dressed waiter came and laid you a napkin as white as snow, and a pewter plate as shiny as silver, and a knife and fork. Then he went away and presently returned with two little shiny pewter globes, smoking hot, and a pewter tankard. The air began to glow and grow odorous. The globes parted; in one there was a chop and in the other there was a potato. The waiter caught up the potato in a napkin, gave the napkin a twist, and emptied a bag of flour in your plate. He twirled the tankard and out poured a stream of foamy amber. All the while a droll old-fashioned concert was going on, old songs, old dances, old glees, and old choruses, with one moral, be kind to the weak and poor, be generous and be jolly, eat heartily, sleep soundly, love God, and serve the King. Not a chemisette was to be seen. There was *one* place in London at least where a man might be free and easy without having to break the seventh commandment. A more virtuous, a more upright and elevating, a more uncouth, cleanly, primitive, and delightful entertainment could not be devised.

The other night, being considerably bored at the Alhambra Theatre, in Leicester Square, where they are doing a new edition of the Black Crook, I bethought me of Evans'. So, making my way out through the tobacco smoke and strumpets, I strolled down there, finding it without any trouble, for a great flaring sign in glittering gas jets, "Evans," now illuminated the entire market-place. Paying my shilling at the door, I entered to find not the jolly old deal-board common-places, the smoke-stained beams and rafters, the old portraits, but a magnificently furnished and frescoed apartment, fitted up like a *cafe chantant* in the Champs Elysees, gorgeously lighted, and quite as splendid and unnatural as Bob Acres after his entree into polite society. The music, however, proved to be unchanged and good, the chops still excellent, and, on the whole, the evening passed off pleasantly enough. But it was not Evans' of old. The wire-covered boxes ranging round the main hall were occupied, and, chancing to look innocently into one of them, I distinctly saw a young man kissing a young woman. Perhaps it was his sweetheart, but it was enough to satisfy one that the glory of the place has departed. Its glory was its homeliness and its geniality, its quaint and hearty humor, its chops, potatoes, and ale. It was a place in which one could mellow and overflow about his mother, about his sister, and even about his wife and his mother-in-law. It was a place where a man felt himself to be safe. Women were not admitted. Good ones did not care to go; and middle-aged gentlemen do not care for the other sort. But all that is set aside, and Evans' is like the rest—a mere musical restaurant. Next year, I dare say, the waiters will wear short frocks, and smirk and ogle like the bar girls in the Haymarket.

The Frenchification of everything goes even farther. Half the women you meet at Cremorne are foreign, some of them speak very indifferent English. Cremorne itself is reopened after many years of litigation with great display, and after the style of the Chateau des Fleurs. It is simply a modern Ranelagh. It is certainly magnificent, and Derby night it surpassed itself; long colonades of light; flaming torches, and temples, and kiosks; illuminated fountains of variegated water scattering their myriads of emeralds, rubies, and sapphyrs high in the air; fifty thousand wicked, gaily-dressed people moving like the figures in a puppet-show through the endless promenades to tuneful and voluptuous dance-music. The rout and revel went on all night. There were tableaux vivantes. There was opera bouffe. There was the ballet. There was a ball for the festive. There was a banquet for the convivial. The crowd was as mottled and almost as brilliant as the scene in which it disported itself. No end to noble lords and noble turfmen and noble harlots and noble roughs; plenty of fire-works, no end to the roll of wheels and the row of cabmen without to the swirl and racket within. A very pretty show for a good American, very pretty, indeed. No one should go there, however, without carrying his church-letter in his pocket and taking it out now and then and running his eye over it for conscience sake, as I did mine!

There is no doubt of this, that London is as licentious to-day as Paris was ten years ago.

H. W.

CARESS ME NOW.

If cold in death this mortal body lay,—
Myself had gone, and left this earthly clay
An empty form, inane, no life or sense,
And from this natural world I'd traveled thence,—
My friends would gather 'round, and tears would flow,
Expressive of the grief, the depth of woe,
Indicted by the parting death had brought;
And mem'ry of the past would fill each thought.
How gently would they press the pallid brow!
How fondly kiss the lips they turn from now!
How quick forget the wrongs that I had done,
And of my follies, they'd remember none!
And those estranged, when standing by my bier,
Would think, We cannot harbor anger here.
How kindly all would think upon me dead,
And strew with flowers the clay that death had wed.
Oh! friends can ye not see, when comes that hour,
To feel your kindness will exceed my power?
Keep not your kisses for my lifeless clay,
But place them on my living lips to-day.

J. F. CLARK.

Royal Preference Book.

A writer who was permitted recently to inspect a "preference book" filled up by certain guests of rank at Belvoir Castle the 7th of April, 1865, found there the likes and dislikes of the Prince and Princess of Wales, with others. The "preference paper" of the Princess shows that her favorite King is the noble and chivalrous Richard Cœur de Lion; her favorite Queen her own historic Dagmar. With Marlborough as her favorite hero, Shakspeare as her favorite poet, Rubens as her prince of artists, and Charles Dickens standing first among her most beloved authors, we are not surprised that charity is her favorite virtue. In colors, she likes "true blue;" among flowers, the "forget-me-not;" among dishes, a "Yorkshire pudding!" As to names, she likes none so well as Edward—from which we may infer that her royal husband, when he comes to reign over this country, will be, not Albert, but Edward VII. As to localities, she naturally prefers to all Great Britain, the home of her adoption; and of all mottoes she loves that of the Order of the Garter, "*Honi soit qui mal y pense.*" The simplicity of her tastes may be gathered from the fact that her favorite occupations and amusements are playing the piano and riding; her chief dislike is slander; and her highest ambition is "non-interference in other persons' businesses." We own that in these answers we discern the very best guarantee of the future popularity of the Princess Alexandra of Wales, whenever it may become her duty to sit on the throne of Great Britain and Ireland as Queen Consort.

As to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, it is but natural that he should feel a deeper attachment to his mother's friend, the late King (Leopold) of the Belgians, than to any other sovereign, dead or alive. His favorite Queen is Mary, Queen of Scots. Nelson, Byron, Raphael, and Macaulay are his favorite hero, poet, painter, and author. His favorite virtue is honesty; his favorite color, "I Zingari" (whatever that may be). Among flowers, he likes none so well as the rose; among names none so well as Louise, though we should have fancied Alexandra more to his taste. If his favorite occupation be, as he says, "the improvement of his mind," we have here a happy augury for the future, not only of himself, but of this country, too; and while his favorite amusement continues to be hunting, we may be quite sure that field sports will continue to hold their own in these islands, and will long be popular with English gentlemen. We are not surprised to find that the motto of his choice is that which he bears as Prince of Wales, *Ich dien*; that is, "I serve"—a proof that he considers that he must live for others and for his future subjects, not for himself alone. We cordially echo back his opinion that the chief object of dislike to an Englishman should be cowardice and avarice, and his highest ambition that of "attaining fame without seeking it." But we must add one little word of wonder at the strange selection which His Royal Highness makes of his favorite locality; for what will our readers say when we tell them that it is not England, nor Scotland, nor Denmark, but the Sandwich Isles? Well, there is no accounting for tastes.

A Hungarian Race.

At the race meeting at Pesth, there is always given a prize for native horses ridden by peasant riders in their everyday costume. This event had already come off, but there was a repetition of it in the belief, on the part of the committee, that the spectacle would interest the Prince of Wales. About a dozen horsemen took part in this peculiar contest. They rode barebacked, and wore very wide white pantaloons, almost like petticoats, light slashed waistcoats of different colors, green, red, blue, or brown, buttoned over a voluminous white shirt, with arms nearly as wide as the trousers. Their head-gear consisted of a conical fur cap, surmounted by bunches of leaves or horse-hair plumes. Some were barefooted, others wore boots, and a few—including one or two of the barefooted—had spurs. The horses these remarkable jockeys bestrode were for the most part animals with great development of bone. Some were undeniable screws, others great, raking, gaunt, young ones, without collar or saddle-mark, and all without shoes. After a straggling parade in front of the stand, a start was made which would have been in the strictest sense a flying one, but several of the horses resolutely declined to go, and, instead, sidled into the throng. The riders kicked, tugged, and thrashed; the stilts of the bystanders aided their efforts, and at length all succeeded in passing the stand. Some made strenuous efforts to bolt along the track by which they had entered the course. The race was run a cracker from end to end; that is, every man flogged as hard as he could all the way round the course. The winner, a silent party, on a big slack-jointed chestnut, passed the post before a large section of the field had come into the straight, and, after he had pocketed the pool and trotted away into obscurity, competitors came riding home singly, sending their horses along with as industrious a determination as if they had been working for a place at the lead. Indeed, waifs and strays came dropping in at intervals in the course of the afternoon, and some went so far as to assert that "the old man," when the racing terminated, was then engaged in a struggle with his horse among the bushes at the other end of the course, and might be expected to pass the post in the course of the night or the following morning. Comical figures those quaint riders cut; it must be noted that not one, although all were riding barebacked, came to grief by being thrown.

A Hint to Milkmen.

From the Union County (Ky.) Advocate.

There is a cow belonging to an individual in this place that has not added to the number of his live stock for four years; has been milked once a day for the last two years. Last winter the lacteal supply was about half-a-pint per day. This spring that individual became infested with the everlasting spirit of white-wash, and employed one George, of color, whom he verily believes has pandered to a vitiated taste for the said white-wash, so as to build up a trade, whereby, as a leech upon the body social, he may make himself full and sleek. Well, this hapless individual employed George, and had his fencing, wherever it could be found, and visible, white-washed—and became proud and vain, and puffed up as his neighbors, and was much pleased, when lo! that half-pint cow commenced, and plank by plank and panel by panel licked off that white-wash. Now learn the consequence: That cow has increased in milk from that half-pint to over two gallons per day, and if there was more white-wash in reach she would double that, or perhaps turn to a puddle of milk. This is a valuable discovery, and will be patented, and a contract taken to supply the owners of all the old white cows about town with lime sufficient to furnish milk through the whole of next winter.

HASHISH-EATING.

Characteristics of the Action of the Drug.

How They Illustrate "The Direct Causal Relation of Physical Conditions to Mental."

Dr. Carpenter in the Popular-Science Monthly for July.

The direct causal relation of physical conditions to mental states may be made still more clear by following out into some detail the phenomena of that peculiar form of intoxication which is produced by *hashish*—a preparation of Indian hemp used in the Levant for the purpose of inducing what is termed the *fantasia*. The action of this drug was very carefully studied some years ago by M. Moreau, Physician to the Bicetre, who had given great attention to the psychology of insanity, and whose special object was to throw light upon that subject by experimenting upon what he termed its artificial production. His treatise, "Du Hachisch, et de l'Alienation Mentale" (Paris, 1845), is one which deserves the attentive study of such as desire to base their psychology upon a comprehensive survey of facts.

One of the first effects of the *Hashish*, as of other intoxicating agents, is the gradual weakening of that power of *Volitionally* controlling and directing the current of thought, the possession of which characterizes the vigorous mind. The individdul feels himself incapable of fixing his attention upon any subject; the continuity of his thoughts being continually drawn off by a succession of disconnected ideas, which force themselves (as it were) into his mind, without his being able in the least to trace their origin. These speedily engross his attention, and present themselves in strange combinations, so as to produce the most impossible and fantastic creations. By a strong effort of the will, however, the original thread of the ideas may still be recovered, and the interlopers may be driven away; their remembrance, however, being preserved, like that of a dream recalling events long since past. These lucid intervals progressively become shorter in duration, and can be less frequently procured by a voluntary effort; for the internal tempest becomes more violent, the torrents of disconnected ideas are so powerful as completely to arrest the attention, and the mind is gradually withdrawn altogether from the contemplation of external realities, being conscious only of its own internal workings. There is always preserved, however, a much greater amount of "self-consciousness" than exists in ordinary dreaming; the condition rather corresponding with that in which the sleeper knows that he dreams, and, if his dream be agreeable, makes an effort to prolong it, being conscious of a fear lest he should by awakening cause the dissipation of the pleasant illusion.

It is another characteristic of the action of *hashish* that the succession of ideas has *at first* less of incoherence than in ordinary dreaming, and the ideal events do not so far depart from possible realities; the disorder of the mind being at first manifested in errors of sense, in false convictions, or in the predominance of one or more extravagant ideas. These ideas and convictions are generally not altogether of an imaginary character, but are rather *suggested* by external impressions, these impressions being erroneously interpreted by the perceptive faculties, and giving origin, therefore, to fallacious notions of the objects which excited them. It is in that more advanced stage of the "fantasia" which immediately precedes the complete withdrawal of the mind from external things, and in which the self-consciousness and power of the will are weakened, that this perverted impressibility becomes most remarkable, more especially as the general excitement of the feelings causes the erroneous notions to have a powerful effect in arousing them.

"We become," says M. Moreau, "the sport of impressions of the most opposite kind; the continuity of our ideas may be broken by the slightest cause. We are turned, to use a common expression, by every wind. By a word or a gesture our thoughts may be successively directed to a multitude of different subjects with a rapidity and lucidity which are truly marvelous. The mind becomes possessed with a feeling of pride corresponding with the exaltation of its faculties, of whose increase in energy and power it becomes conscious. It will be entirely dependent on the circumstances in which we are placed, the objects which strike our eyes, the words which fall on our ears, whether the most lively sentiments of gayety or of sadness shall be produced, or passions of the most opposite character shall be excited, somtimes with extraordinary violence; for irritation shall rapidly pass into rage, dislike to hatred and desire of vengeance, and the calmest affection to the transporting passion. Fear becomes terror, courage is developed into rashness, which nothing checks, and which seems not to be conscious of danger, and the most unfounded doubt or suspicion becomes a certainty. *The mind has a tendency to exaggerate everything*; and the slightest impulse carries it along. Those who make use of the *hashish* in the East, when they wish to give themselves up to the intoxication of the *fantasia*, take care to withdraw themselves from everything which could give to their delirium a tendency to melancholy, or excite them in anything else than feelings of pleasurable enjoyment; but they profit by all the means which the dissolute manners of the East place at their disposal."

The disturbance of the perceptive faculties is remarkably shown in regard to time and space. Minutes seem hours, and hours are prolonged into years; and at last all idea of time seems obliterated, and the past and present are confounded together. M. Moreau mentions as an illustration, that on one evening he was traversing the passage of the opera when under the influence of a dose of hashish. He had made but a few steps, when it seemed to him as if he had been there two or three hours; and, as he advanced, the passage appeared to him interminable, its extremity receding as he pressed forward. But he gives another more remarkable instance. In walking along the boulevards, he has frequently seen persons and things at a certain distance representing the same aspect as if he had viewed them through the large end of an opera-glass—that is, diminished in apparent size, and therefore suggesting the idea of increased distance. This erroneous perception of space is one of the effects of the *amanita muscaria*, an intoxicating fungus used by the Tartars; a person under its influence being said to take a jump or a stride sufficient to clear the trunk of a tree when he wishes only to step over a straw or a small stick. Such erroneous perceptions are common enough among lunatics, and become the foundations of fixed illusions; while in the person intoxicated by *hashish* there is still a certain consciousness of their deceptive character.

Though all the senses appear to be peculiarly impressible in this condition, yet that of hearing seems the one through which the greatest influence may be exerted upon the mind, especially through the medium of musical sounds. The celebrated artist, M. Theodore Gautier, describes himself as hearing sounds from colors, which produced undulations that were perfectly distinct to him. But he goes on to say that the slightest deep sound produced the effect of rolling thunder; his own voice seemed so tremendous to him that he did not dare to speak out for fear of throwing down the walls, or of himself bursting like a bomb; more than five hundred clocks seemed to be striking the hour with a variety of tones, etc., etc. Of course, those individuals who have a natural or an acquired "musical ear" are the most likely to be influenced by the concord or succession of sweet sounds; and in such the simplest music of the commonest instrument, or even an air sung by a voice in a mediocre style, shall excite the strongest emotions of joy or melancholy, according as the air is cheerful or plaintive; the mental excitement being communicated to the body, and being accompanied with muscular movements of a semi-convulsive nature. This influence of music is not merely sensual, but depends, like that of other external impressions, upon the associations which it excites, and upon the habitual disposition to connect it with the play of the imaginative faculties.

It is seldom that the excitement produced by the hashish fixes itself upon any particular train of ideas, and gives rise to a settled delusion; for in general one set of ideas chases another so rapidly that there is no time for either of them to engross the attention of the intellect; more specially since (as already remarked) there is usually such a degree of self-consciousness preserved throughout, as prevents the individual from entirely yielding himself up to the suggestions of his ideal faculties. M. Moreau mentions, however, that on one occasion, having taken an overdose, and being sensible of unusual effects, he thought himself poisoned by the friend who had administered it, and persisted in this idea in spite of every proof to the contrary—until it gave way to another, namely, that he was dead, and was about to be buried; his self-consciousness, however, being yet so far preserved that he believed his body only to be defunct, his soul having quitted it. But when this is altogether suspended, as it seems to be by a larger dose, the erroneous ideas become transformed into convictions, taking full possession of the mind; although sudden gleams of common-sense burst through the mists of the imagination, and show the illusive nature of the pictures which the "internal senses" have impressed on the sensorium. All this—as every one knows who has made the phenomena of insanity his study—has its exact representation in the different stages of mental derangement; the illusive ideas and erroneous convictions being in the first instance capable of being dissipated by a strong effort of the will, gradually exerting a stronger and stronger influence on the general current of thought, and at last acquiring such complete mastery over it that the reason cannot be called into effective operation for the correction of the perverted ideas.

Here, then, we have an extraordinary *exaltation* of the automatic action of the brain, manifesting itself in the rapidity and intensity of the current of thought; while the controlling power of the will is not only relatively, but *absolutely*, reduced. And this modification of the normal form of mental activity is clearly referable to the perversion of the normal action of the blood upon the brain, which *is* due to the introduction of a new physical agent into the former. The production of errors of perception, arising from the tendency to *magnification* of the impressions actually made on the senses, is a peculiarly interesting feature of this perversion; which is clearly a *mental* misinterpretation, not at all corresponding to the mere double vision of the drunken man, which is an error of *sense* arising from the temporary want of adjustment of the axes of the eyes. And with this magnification there is connected a sentiment of *happiness* which attends all the operations of the mind.

"It is really *happiness*," says M. Moreau, "which is produced by the hashish; and by this I imply an enjoyment entirely moral, and by no means sensual, as we might be induced to suppose. This is surely a very curious circumstance, and some remarkable inferences might be drawn from it; this, for instance, among others,—that every feeling of joy and gladness, even when the cause of it is exclusively moral,—that those enjoyments which are least connected with material objects, the most spiritual, the most ideal,—may be nothing else than sensations purely physical, developed in the interior of the system, as are those procured by the hashish. At least, so far as relates to that of which we are internally conscious, there is no distinction between these two orders of sensations, in spite of the diversity in the causes to which they are due; for the hashish-eater is happy, not like the gourmand or the famished man when satisfying his appetite, or the voluptuary in gratifying his amative desires; but like him who hears tidings which fill him with joy, like the miser counting his treasures, the gambler who is successful at play, or the ambitious man who is intoxicated with success."

Most persons will be able to recall analogous states of exhilaration, and the reverse condition of depression, in themselves; the former being characterized by a feeling of general well-being, a sentiment of pleasure in the use of all the bodily and mental powers, and a disposition to look with enjoyment upon the present, and with hope to the future; while in the latter state there is a feeling of general but indefinable discomfort. Every exertion, whether mental or bodily, is felt as a burden; the present is wearisome, and the future is gloomy. These, like all other phases of human nature, are faithfully portrayed by Shakspeare. Thus *Romeo* gives expression to the feelings inspired by the first state:

"My bosom's lord sits lightly in his throne;
And, all this day, an unaccustomed spirit
Lifts me above the ground with cheerful thoughts."
(*Romeo and Juliet*, V., 1.)

While the reverse state is delineated by *Hamlet* in his familiar soliloquy:

"I have of late—but wherefore I know not—lost all my mirth, foregone all custom of exercises; and, indeed, it goes so heavily with my disposition, that this goodly frame, the earth, seems to me a sterile promontory; this most excellent canopy, the air, look you—this brave o'erhanging firmament, this majestic roof fretted with golden fire, why it appears no other thing to me than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors."—*Hamlet*, II., 2.

In the conditions here referred to, the same feelings of pleasure and discomfort attend *all* the operations of the mind—the merely sensational and the intellectual. In the state of exhilaration, we feel a gratification from sensations which at other times pass unnoticed, while those which are usually pleasurable are remarkably enhanced; and, in like manner, the trains of ideas which are stated being generally attended with similar agreeable feelings, we are said to be under the influence of the pleasurable or elevating emotions. On the other hand, in the state of depression we feel an indescribable discomfort from the very sensations which before produced the liveliest gratification; and the thoughts of the past, the present, and the future, which we before dwelt on with delight, now excite no feelings but those of pain, or at best of *insouciance*.

Now, there are many persons in whom these opposite emotional states are induced by meteorological conditions; the one by a dry, clear, bright atmosphere; the other by that close, damp, "muggy" state of the air, which seems to lay a "wet blanket" upon all their enjoyment, both bodily and mental. And precisely the same depressing influence is often experienced from deficient action of the liver, causing an accumulation of the materials of bile in the blood; and it is just as apparent to the physician that the elimination of these by appropriate remedies, so as to restore the blood to its normal purity, thereby removes the moral *depression*, as it is that the introduction of a minute quantity of hashish into the blood produces a moral *exaltation*.

In these days of eager competition, again, it is extremely common for a psychical state to be induced by the overtasking of the brain, which every intelligent medical practitioner recognizes as essentially physical in its origin, but which yet manifests itself chiefly in moral, and not unfrequently, also, in intellectual perversion. The excess of activity is followed, as its natural result, by a state of depression; in which the subject of it looks at everything, past, present, and future, in a gloomy light, as through a darkened glass. His whole life has been evil; he has brought ruin on his affairs; his dearest friends are in league to injure him. At first this moral perversion extends itself only to a misrepresentation of actual occurrences, which only differs in degree from that which we observe in persons of a morose temper. But, with the advance of the disorder, the mind dwells on its own morbid imaginings, till they come to take the place of actual facts; and in this way *hallucinations* are generated—i. e., creations of the imagination, which are accepted as real occurrences. Now, here there is no primary intellectual perversion; the reasoning powers are not disturbed; the patient can discuss with perfect sanity any question that does not touch his morbid feelings; but the representations shaped by his own mind, under the influence of these feelings, being received as truths to the exclusion of his common-sense, all his actions are based on those erroneous data. This condition is merely an intensification of that just described; and the physician can no more doubt that it depends upon an unhealthy condition of the bodily frame, than that the delirium of fever and the fantasia of hashish are dependent upon the presence of a poison in the blood.

An Adroit Robbery.

From the Paris Figaro.

There are in Paris two or three women whose scandalous fortune has removed them from the demi-monde, and placed them in a world apart. One of these women is notorious throughout Europe for adventures, and her diamonds are said to be worth 8,000,000 francs. Among the most intimate of her visitors was a Sir Joseph D., a gentleman of distinguished appearance and perfect manners, whose advances were not discouraged by Madame ——. It would seem, however, that the fascinating Englishman sought her diamonds, for he turned out to be the leader of a band of robbers admirably organized. His plans were deeply laid. In the month of January, last year, he persuaded the husband of Madame —— for she was married, that his rooms would be marvelously improved if the ceilings were painted with frescoes, and he recommended an Italian artist, who came from Milan, and as one of the band, profited by his presence in the apartments to take impressions of all the locks.

A month afterward the Englishman persuaded M. —— that his wife's diamonds were not secure, and advised him to buy a safe from an English maker whom he could recommend. The safe duly arrived. At the end of two months, "Sir Joseph" warmly recommended one of his friends, a jeweler of Munich, who was anxious to copy the magnificent jewelry for the Empress of Austria, and Madame —— granted the wish. Copies having in this way been obtained, a valet, who was in the interest of the Englishman, having access to the depository of the jewelry by means of false keys, gradually abstracted the gems and replaced them by artificial ones. The deception passed unnoticed until a friend of Madame ——, on the eve of a visit to London, borrowed a single stone, supposed to be of immense value. In some business transaction with a noted London jeweler the stone happened to come in question, and the jeweler declared it to be a mere imitation. The police were put upon the track, and so the affair came to light.

TERMS OF THE TRIBUNE.

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BUSINESS NOTICES.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY—WE SOLD IN Drawing of 22d April last the $500,000 prize. Circulars sent; information given. J. B. MARTINEZ & CO., Bankers, 10 Wall-st. P. O. Box 4685, New York.

The Chicago Tribune.

Sunday Morning, July 13, 1873.

THE COST OF MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* has the following in reference to a topic which is also commented upon in papers in various other cities:

The appropriation of $6,000,000 by the City of Chicago in one night causes a fluttering in that part of the country. The tax-payers are inquiring how it happened. Of course they know, for they see that the way to make a city prosperous is to borrow and collect and assess vast sums of money, and spend it. The squandering of millions makes lively times. It was so during the days of the war, when the Home Guards were saving the Nation's life, was it not? That mighty blessing, the National debt, was heaped up in that way.

The appropriation of six millions of dollars represents the entire annual expense of the government of the City of Chicago. The appropriation is the largest that has ever been made in the City of Chicago, but it is not for that reason to be considered excessive. In 1871, the city made its appropriations before the fire, and levied the tax thereon; but, while the appropriations were all expended as made, one-third of the tax was repealed, and a very large proportion of the rest was remitted because of the destruction of the property. A very large deficit was, therefore, left to be otherwise provided for. In our extremity, after the fire, the State generously advanced to the city the amount of the lien on the canal,—some $2,960,000,—and the expenses of the City Government, the interest on the debt, the maintenance and support of the Police and Fire Departments, the construction of new bridges, and the restoration of fire-apparatus, and various other expenses made necessary by the fire, have been paid to the extent of that sum without taxation. The fire left the city without water-works; and these have had to be supplied.

In 1870, the new Constitution put an end to the reckless system of borrowed money. The enforcement of this prohibition was a little oppressive after the fire, but, as things have turned out, perhaps, on the whole, it has proved as beneficial as it undoubtedly would have been had there been no fire.

We have, therefore, from April, 1871, until April, 1873,—two years,—had an annual tax much lower than that of ordinary years. In that period of unusually low taxation the city has been practically restored,—and restored upon a scale that induces the belief that the fire, notwithstanding all the destruction of property it caused, has been a vast benefit to the city; the increase in the value of real estate since the fire being greater than the cost of the new buildings erected on it. The fire left us several legacies of expense which cannot be avoided. It left us a large number of streets, the pavement of which was so badly injured that, after bearing the wear and tear of the work of rebuilding, the work of repavement has become an absolute necessity. The extension of the water-mains was also a necessity as a sanitary measure and as a preventive from fire. The vast extension of the residence districts has rendered sewerage essential to public health and comfort, and now, after two years of light taxation, cut off from all loans and all external aid, we have to meet this increased, and in some instances extraordinary, expenditure by taxation. The total sum to be raised by taxation is about $5,600,000. The purposes to which it is to be applied are of several kinds, as follows:

1. PERMANENT IMPROVEMENTS—Repaving intersections of streets, $191,375; new bridges, $88,579; land damages, $66,191; viaducts, $45,000; new fire-apparatus and stations, $160,445; new police-stations and lots, $58,265; school-buildings and lots, $327,930; fire-telegraph, $19,800; extension of water-mains, $400,000; new sewers, $700,000; sidewalks, $33,300; public buildings, $43,000; parks, $65,000. Total, $2,208,885.

2. MAINTENANCE—Street-cleaning, $315,000; Chicago harbor, $74,450; bridge-repairs, $24,000; tunnels, $13,468; cemetery, $5,000; Health Department, $88,150; Bridewell, $46,000; Police Courts, $3,000; legal expenses and judgments, $25,500; printing and library, $65,000; street-lamps, $500,000; repairs of fire-apparatus and hose, $65,438; cleaning North Branch, $200,000. Total, $1,425,006.

3. DEPARTMENT EXPENSES—Fire Department, $286,420; schools, $449,535. Police Department, $548,900. Total, $1,284,855.

4. PUBLIC DEBT—Contingent fund, $10,000; interest bonded debt, $285,000; interest on sewerage debt, $368,108; redemption of bonds and certificates, $25,000; sinking fund, $82,000. Total, $770,108.

The appropriations for these four classes of service aggregate $5,688,874. The balance of the appropriation—about $400,000—covers the general and special expenses of the administration of the City Government.

It will be seen that over two millions of the sum appropriated are for improvements of a permanent character; things absolutely needed, visible to the eye, having a property value, and essential to the business, health, and comfort of the city. The second class of appropriations is for the maintenance and repairs of the public property already constructed and paid for, and foot up nearly one million and a half of dollars. The cost of the Fire, Police, and School Departments is one million and a quarter, while the interest and sinking funds of the public debt call for $770,000. The expenses for salaries and supplies for the various executive departments of the City Government are defrayed by the special revenue from licenses.

The amount to be raised by taxation is about $5,600,000. The ordinary valuation of the real and personal taxable property in the city is about $300,000,000. The real value, or the value at which the owners would alone part with it, is about $550,000,000. The tax, therefore, necessary to raise this amount of revenue will be about 1 per cent on the actual value of the property taxed. Considering that two-fifths of the money to be raised is to be applied to the construction of permanent improvements; considering that for two years the tax for city purposes has been far less than it was before the fire; considering that the fire has necessitated a large expenditure to repair its ravages and renew its destruction; and considering that the city is not allowed to borrow a dollar, but must raise all its money by taxation, the people of Chicago have reason to be grateful that the necessary expenditure has not been made much larger, and that the City Council have submitted to the restraints and restrictions placed by wise counsel upon the exercise of their unlimited power.

Since the fire the population of the city has increased in a far greater ratio than at any previous time. Had there been no fire the annual expenditure would have largely increased over that of 1870. Increase of population and increase of business beget necessarily an increase of governmental and other expenditures. To have had to rebuild Chicago with a decline in business and a falling off in population, to have attempted to rebuild the school-houses and bridges and repave the streets; to supply new water-works, and, generally, to make the city habitable and comfortable, would have imposed a burden in the way of taxation difficult to be borne. But the circumstances are different. We have grown amazingly since the fire. We have doubled and trebled our business in many branches; we have restored the vacant places and rebuilt Chicago, and our expenditures for public improvements and city government have not increased but little beyond the percentage they would have done had there been no fire; and for that excess of expenditure we have a new city, better provided than it otherwise would have been.

CAPT. HICKEY'S CASE.

An informal investigation into the case of Capt. Hickey was commenced by the Board of Police on Friday evening. No charges were preferred. It was a sort of interview between the Commissioners, Capt. Hickey, and Superintendent Washburn. The purpose of the Board—or of a majority of them—was to find out all about the negotiations which led to the return of the stolen jewelry to Lizzie Moore on the payment of a certain amount of money. It was the purpose of Capt. Hickey to tell nothing at all about it. The most he would do was to make a general denial that he had ever received any money from Lizzie Moore—probably intended to mean that he personally never accepted money from her. For the rest, he claimed that he had passed his word of honor not to reveal the names of the parties who returned the property; and subsequent questioning utterly failed to elicit anything from him either in regard to the persons who returned the property or the circumstances under which the negotiation for the return was conducted. He was what Lucette Myers, detained in the Goodrich murder case, declared herself to be,—"A parrot that never talks." Capt. Hickey chattered a good deal, but he gave absolutely no information. He claimed that his word of honor was as binding upon him as his oath of office, and failed to appreciate the fact that passing his word of honor to conceal a transaction that was in flagrant violation of the rules of the Police Department, as well as of common morality, was itself a violation of his duties of office. If he had deliberately violated this without any prickings of conscience, it would seem that he might just as reasonably recall his word of honor given to thieves or the associates of thieves. Capt. Hickey did not take this view of it.

The points of defense which Hickey has endeavored thus far to make out are: (1) That he had the authority of the Superintendent for his action; (2) that there was nothing wrong in dickering for the return of stolen property when the thieves were under arrest; and (3) that it has been the custom of the Police Department, which he (Hickey) had followed frequently, to negotiate for stolen property. These points are all controverted by the evidence, or by law. In regard to the first there is a flat contradiction between Hickey and Washburn. Hickey says that he talked to the Superintendent about the case, and told him that he thought he could secure the return of Lizzie Moore's property in a secret way, and the Superintendent told him to do it. Washburn says that this is not true. As between Hickey and Washburn, the public will prefer to believe the latter. In regard to the second point,—that there was nothing wrong in negotiating for the property after the thieves were under arrest,—it is a very suspicious circumstance that only one of the three thieves arrested was brought to trial; that there was nobody to prosecute the cases except Capt. Hickey, and that the "fence" was kept in the background all the time. The return of the property seems to have been made about the time the thieves under arrest were virtually permitted to escape. As to the assertion that this case is but one of a large number, and that it has been the practice of the Police Department to negotiate for the return of stolen property, it does not, if true, help Capt. Hickey's case. If Hickey and other members of the police force have been in the habit of treating with thieves, "fences," and their go-betweens, such treaties must have been made on the basis of some *quid pro quo*—perhaps not exactly compounding a felony, but next door to that. It needs no argument to show that such a practice is calculated to encourage thieves and promote robberies. The police force is not maintained at a large public expense for this purpose, and the practice can be best broken up by the dismissal of Capt. Hickey for his share in it.

Though Hickey was very guarded in his communications, he did not fail to commit himself broadly in one instance. He says that he negotiated for Lizzie Moore's property because he came to the conclusion that it was better to get the property back than to let it be taken away from the city and be destroyed. Further on in the conversation he admits that it was his understanding that the property *had been* taken away from the city. Lizzie Moore, it will be remembered, swore before the Grand Jury that Hickey represented to her that the property was in Pittsburgh, and read to her a letter concerning it which purported to come from a pawnbroker in that city. The self-contradiction of Hickey in this respect is not calculated to give his "word of honor" the credit which he is anxious to establish for it by refusing to reveal the circumstances of his negotiation for the return of stolen property. A curious feature of the interview of last Friday was that Commissioner Sheridan spoke of the informant who led to the discovery of the stolen jewelry, as though he knew him, saying that he (the informant) is "as respectable a man as there is in the City of Chicago." Can it be that Commissioner Sheridan refers to the "fence" in this case who has been indicted by the Grand Jury? And, whether this is the same person or not, is it not the duty of Commissioner Sheridan to tell what Capt. Hickey refused to tell? Or has he, too, "passed his word of honor?"

If Capt. Hickey's case should never be more thoroughly ventilated than it is now, it is certain that he has violated one of the rules of the Department, which requires that all stolen property shall be returned through the Superintendent. This is sufficient to warrant his dismissal. It is also certain that he has been in the habit of bargaining with thieves and their representatives for the return of stolen property, and it is probable that other police-officers have been similarly engaged in this pernicious and unlawful practice. The dismissal of Capt. Hickey for this case would be a notice to the whole Department that the demoralizing practice must be dropped.

THE POST LIBEL-SUIT.

The Linda Gilbert libel-suit against the Chicago *Post* terminated yesterday in a verdict of six cents damages. If we understand this matter correctly, the *Post* assumed and charged that the scheme devised by Miss Gilbert and her associates, in the name of a prison-library charity, was nothing more nor less than a lottery, and thereupon denounced it as a fraud, and the persons concerned in it as parties to a fraud. If this were the libel,—and we understand that was the substance of it,—the verdict is not only sufficient as a measure of damages, but is, perhaps, open to the objection that it was six cents too much.

All lotteries are frauds. They are illegal in this State. Their tendency is to corrupt and debase public morals. Being such, neither the nominal object for which they are proposed, nor the character of those who lend their names to the schemes, can relieve them of the odium which justly belongs to them. While charity covereth a multitude of sins, it never seeks to justify them. It does not suggest evil practices that good may come. Charity may cover whatever offense the managers of a lottery may commit, but it cannot justify the lottery, nor make that which is criminal lawful and honest. Had the jury given a verdict for any substantial amount of damages, it would have been a justification of lotteries by a sworn jury, which would have been a legal *non sequitur*, as well as a great public injury.

DR. RADCLIFFE ON THE DEVELOPMENT THEORY.

The evolution theory, more commonly known as Darwinism, has become the leading topic of scientific investigation and strife. And well it may be, for, if true, it is the most startling discovery ever made, transcending in importance even those of Copernicus, Kepler, and Newton. If man is simply the result of a "development" from an extinct fish of a former geological period, or if he is a development of any kind from any other animal than himself, there is unfolded to us a scheme of the universe as different from our preconceptions as the solar system of Newton is different from that of Ptolemy. It is perfectly certain that the controversy now raging between Agassiz and his allies, on the one hand, and Darwin and his disciples, on the other, will go on until one or the other shall have achieved a substantial victory, or until each shall have permanently puzzled the other. The *Popular Science Monthly* is thoroughly imbued with Darwinism, and Prof. Youmans, its editor, fights its battles with a fervor worthy of a better cause than that of proving his remote ancestors to have been apes. Prof. Marsh, of Yale, is delving into the unexplored realms of paleontology to find material that will "fill up the gap." Agassiz has latterly stood alone among the eminent *savans* in opposition to the doctrine, though it was he who demonstrated the likeness to the fish, reptile, and bird in the development of the human embryo.

A new combatant has now appeared, in the person of Dr. C. B. Radcliffe, who has delivered a lecture before the Royal Colleges of Physicians in England on the subject, and printed it in the London *Lancet*. Dr. Radcliffe's views have the greater force in that he agrees largely with Herbert Spencer's evolution philosophy, and sympathizes with the doctrine of unity in matter and spirit. He does not believe, however, that this principle of unity justifies Mr. Darwin's generalizations that one organ is developed into another organ, or one animal or plant into another animal or plant. He holds that, if there is any connection between them, the idea of unity renders the acceptance of the evolution theory the more difficult. He agrees with Prof. Agassiz that the process of the development in the embryonic life of higher animals does not prove that these higher animals passed through a succession of different animals, each a little more perfect than its predecessors. These resemblances—always more or less remote—are not realities, but simply bear witness to the unity of plan in all forms of animal life. An argument which Dr. Radcliffe makes that will commend itself readily to the ordinary understanding is, that man, in his struggle for life, "has never turned his opportunities for natural selection so far to account as to make even the slightest advance toward physical improvement." The fact seems to be that the physical condition of man has retrograded, if we take muscular prowess, power of endurance, healthfulness, and longevity as fair points of comparison.

The most formidable opposition which the evolutionists have to encounter is in the constant evidence of backward movements as clear and plain as that of progression. Dr. Radcliffe refers to some peculiar instances. The breeding of the pigeon produces changes which constitute different varieties, though these changes never go so far as to make up a new species. But if the varieties thus produced are allowed to take their own course for a few generations, the result is a return to the common pigeon, and perhaps to the wild variety. So the dog may be modified in general character, but he also returns to the primitive condition if let alone. Dr. Radcliffe cites the infertility of the mule as the indication of a barrier between different species of animals which prevents one from passing into the other. So, in the case of the simplest forms of life, the *bacteria*, which may be developed from what is to all appearances inorganic life, become unstable in the higher forms of existence and break up again into bacterial units. Thus the retrograde movement is as clearly marked as the progressive movement. Nor does Dr. Radcliffe think that the facts of astronomy and geology usually cited in favor of the evolution theory give it any permanent support. The nebular hypothesis, which had much to do with formulating the theory, he is inclined to regard as exceedingly nebulous and hypothetical. To the geological proofs he makes answer that the endless ages were necessary to the evolution claimed; but that, if such a vast extent of time had elapsed, every trace of organization would have decomposed and disappeared before the animals could have been covered up in the beds they now occupy. He refers also to the fact that some fossils are found out of place,—in strata where they could not be if living things had made their appearance in the order laid down in the doctrine of evolution.

The drift of Dr. Radcliffe's ideas is worthy of very serious consideration before giving evolution the high authority which its advocates are already beginning to claim for it. The line of reasoning is much the same as that adopted by Prof. Agassiz, with the difference that the latter is more scientific and technical, and the former more readily comprehended by the untrained mind.

THE GORDON FANFARONADE.

The speck of war on the northern frontier promises to furnish excitement for the people of Minnesota and the British residents in Manitoba, for the season, and it is possible that the British and American Governments will have to interpose in order to preserve the peace. The history of the rise and progress of this fanfaronade is peculiar, and may be thus briefly stated: Some years ago there appeared in this country an Englishman calling himself Lord Gordon Gordon, and claiming to be a relative of Lord Byron. This titled individual turned up in New York, where, upon the strength of letters of introduction and a lavish personal expenditure, he made the acquaintance of Jay Gould and other financial operators. He succeeded in making Gould believe that he was the confidential agent of the English holders of the Erie Railway stock and bonds, and, after considerable sharp dickering, he induced Gould to place in his hands, in trust for his alleged principals, securities to the value of half a million dollars. Subsequently, Gould, better informed, or distrusting His Lordship's honesty, came down upon him, and got most of the property back. Gordon was held to bail, if not indeed indicted, for swindling, and Horace F. Clark and A. F. Roberts, who had also been deceived by him, became security for his appearance in the sum of $37,000. It is needless to add that Lord Gordon Gordon has never presented himself in New York for trial, and that his bondsmen are held for the penalty. The next thing heard of him was that he was at Fort Garry, in Manitoba. This country is settled mainly by Scotch, and among them Gordon was at home. He was of their kith and kin, and felt certain they would never let him be taken by the Yankees. Some time ago, Gordon was robbed of $41,000 in greenbacks, and it was soon after announced that the thieves and the money had been captured at Minneapolis; but this robbery and easy capture of the robbers has been supposed to be a mere ruse to induce Gordon to cross over the line into the United States, where he could be arrested by his bondsmen. If this were so, it failed, and His Lordship preferred to let the money go to taking any risks on the southern side of the border.

About the close of June, Mr. Roberts, having obtained from some source a legal opinion that a fugitive from justice might be arrested by his bail wherever he might be found, hired two Minneapolis policemen, named Hoy and Keegan, to go to Manitoba and arrest Gordon. Messrs. J. C. Burbank, Fletcher, and Merriam, well-known and responsible citizens of Minneapolis, were in Fort Garry on July 2, when Hoy and Keegan reached there. The officers had letters to these gentlemen explaining their mission, but the latter in no manner took any part in the proceedings that followed. The officers found and arrested Gordon about seven miles from Fort Garry, on Wednesday evening, July 2, and started with him for Minnesota. The arrest was made known at Fort Garry on the morning of the 3d, and the British Attorney-General telegraphed to the Custom-House on the frontier to arrest the party. This dispatch was received by the British Customs officer fifteen minutes before the American officers and Gordon reached the border. They were promptly arrested and carried back to Fort Garry. Gordon then made complaint that Merriam and Fletcher were parties to the abduction. Burbank was absent at the time, and he managed to get away, or he too would have been arrested. The four Americans are now held in Fort Garry upon a charge of kidnapping; they have been examined and committed to jail to await their trial, and the feeling that has been aroused is such that they will probably have a hard time of it. There are two questions of law involved in the matter. The first is, whether a fugitive on bail can be arrested by his bondsmen wherever found, even in a foreign country. The American officers were so advised, and, doubtless, erroneously. They did not seem to have placed much faith in the advice, for when they got to Fort Garry, instead of asking the aid of the British officers, they kept their purpose secret, and, when they arrested Gordon, started with him hurriedly to the frontier. The next question relates to the legality of the arrest of the two officers. It seems that there is some doubt where the exact boundary line is. There is a belt of territory which is claimed by both Governments. The two officers were arrested on this disputed ground, and claim that they were on American soil. In the meantime, the friends of the two merchants and of the officers are anxious about them, and have reason to assume that the British courts will treat them rigorously, and punish them severely, for the forcible abduction of a British subject.

Looked at dispassionately, the officers were guilty of a grave offense. Had they got Gordon into this country, it would have been necessary to return him. Their conduct was illegal throughout, and they may, perhaps, be punished severely. If the two merchants were not guilty of participation in the kidnapping, they will unquestionably be released in due time. It is their misfortune to have been mixed up in the matter. There are some excitable people who want Gen. Sherman to march the American army to Fort Garry to rescue the imprisoned parties, and on the other side there is a loud roaring of the British Lion, demanding vengeance for the outrage upon Gordon Gordon, a British subject. But it is far from being a *casus belli*.

The *Progres* of Lyons, France, was suppressed in a very curious way. In one of its issues, apropos of the processions of the Fete Dieu, a letter was published, purporting to have been written by the Bishop of Lyons to the Prefect of the Rhone, in which he renounced all the privileges and measures of toleration heretofore granted to Catholic worship by the State, and ordered that the solemn processions of the Fete Dieu should not take place. Although the letter was a hoax, dated from the Valley of Jehosaphat, and signed by M. de Bonald, the predecessor of the present Bishop, who has been dead three years, the authorities failed to perceive it, and summarily suppressed the paper; and, after discovering the hoax, refused to annul the act of suppression. The hoax of the *Progres*, therefore, was a good joke upon every one but itself.

A STORY WITHOUT A MOTIVE.

The London papers are just now commenting upon a singular story, which is all the more singular as it is a story without motive. Nothing is more common in criticisms of romances and dramas than the comment that the hero or heroine was not true to nature, because he or she is without motive; and that the situations are improbable, and could not have happened in real life, because in real life there is always a reasonable cause for every action. The story in question, however, once more proves the truth of the old saying that truth is stranger than fiction, and shows that our next-door neighbor, under certain circumstances, is just as liable to do things without any ostensible purpose as the stage hero or the heroine of the romance. The story turns upon a law-suit, in which the validity of a will was at issue. Some four years ago, the testator, who was the son of a Scotch merchant, came to London after living some time in China. He was wealthy, and held a high social position. Some time after his arrival in London, he met a Welsh girl, who was living with one of his friends as lady's maid. She was very attractive, graceful, clever, and beautiful, but illiterate and of low extraction. By his persuasion she left her situation and lived with him as his mistress for a certain time, at the expiration of which she was lawfully married to him in Glasgow. This should be the natural denouement of the story, and thereafter, by all the rules of custom and precedent, her life should have been a quiet and uneventful one. She had attained her purpose by marriage, and by the same act had attained a clear right to be free from scandal or reproach. Like Lady Twiss, and numerous others, she should, during the rest of her life, have condoned for the errors of the past by leading an irreproachable life and commending herself to society both by her cleverness and her goodness. There was no longer any necessity for the deceptions and concealments which were necessary when she was living as a mistress and trying to convince the world that she was a wife. And by every rule of ordinary experience, she might have spent the remainder of her days in happiness and quiet. Instead of that, she deliberately enveloped herself in a tissue of deceptions, for which there was no reasonable motive, and which were all the more inexplicable from the fact that they were liable to be exposed at any moment. In the first place, she was married under an assumed name, after having lived as a mistress under her own name. Then she represented herself to be the daughter of a clergyman, whereas she was the daughter of a Welsh farmer. She had a strong Welsh accent in her speech, and this she turned to account by making people believe she was of foreign birth, and that her accent was German. As she was a poor writer, she employed some of her friends to write for her. She persuaded her husband to countenance her deceptions, and he gave out that she was of aristocratic birth. Then she announced her intention of making a visit to her noble relations in Germany, whereas she in reality went to see her mother in Wales, and, when she returned, she brought an infant with her, which she represented to be her own child. Her deceptions were very successful for a time. She was admitted into aristocratic society, and her husband brought her to London, where they lived in handsome apartments in Colville Gardens. She convinced her husband and her friends that she had presented the former with an heir.

In 1863 the husband died, leaving the proceeds of his property to his wife as long as she remained unmarried. By the conditions of the will, however, if she married she was to have but £100 a year. Almost any person analyzing the curious conduct of this woman would say at once that she had carried on this system of deceptions for the purpose of securing the property, but this theory is at once exploded by the fact that, two years after her husband's death, she married a Captain in the army, in the face of the provisions of the will, thus deliberately throwing away the handsome property, and receiving but a paltry hundred per annum. In 1869, the woman herself died, and then the Trustees began to look a little more particularly into the history of the case, as a suit was brought which turned upon the parentage of the boy. A very brief investigation showed that the boy was the son of a woman named Alston, whose husband was a coachman, and that he was born in Bayswater, in 1860. The heroine of the story went to this woman and induced her to part with her son upon condition that he should be adopted by her and handsomely brought up. Upon this showing of the Trustees, the Court decided that the brothers and sisters of the testator were entitled to his fortune. Here is certainly a clear case of absence of motive. There is no apparent cause why this once lady's maid, after having become the wife of the rich merchant, and having apparently attained the object of her ambition, should have deliberately commenced a serious of cunning deceptions which were, as far as can be discovered, absolutely without motive. The motive of money, which usually explains all social mysteries, did not apply in this case, because she deliberately and of her own free will threw the whole property away by marrying a second time. The only other motive left is the love of adventure, but why should a woman comfortably situated choose to indulge in a series of adventures which resulted in no benefit to her? They had no financial advantage. They did not gratify any amorous inclinations. They did not change her position, or give her any social advantages, which she could not have had at any time. Hereafter the writers of fiction may at any time justify their heroes and heroines in any absurd eccentricities they may choose to display.

The coal-supply question still continues to attract earnest attention in England. A select committee of the House of Commons is at present investigating the question, and at one of their recent sessions some interesting facts were developed touching the condition of the coal-miners in Yorkshire. One of the heavy proprietors testified that fifteen years ago there was scarcely a miner who could write his own name. Now they are educating themselves and their children. Harmoniums, pianos, and perambulators are to be seen, and the miners club together sometimes and get a bottle of champagne, "to see what it is like." The men generally work eight hours a day, wages are paid weekly, and not a few of the men have managed to become the owners of their houses. The collier now earns £1 11s. 6d. where he used to get but £1 per week. Concerning the prices of coal, the following extract from the testimony is of interest: "There were too many hands between the producer and the consumer; and, to his mind, it was a shame the London merchant should have it in his power to sell 1,500 tons a day at a profit of £1 per ton. Six months ago, he bought the best Silkstone at the pit's mouth for £1 a ton for a friend in London. The dues and carriage cost 12s. 6d., and the cartage 4s., making £1 16s. 6d. a ton, and yet at the same period the price in the London market was £2 10s. He did not say there was any combination amongst the merchants, but they always had an understanding about the price to be charged to the public."

GEN. HOWARD AND THE APACHES.

In addition to the difficulties of a financial nature in which Gen. O. O. Howard has become involved, growing out of his administration of the Freedman's Bureau and the Howard University, the *Alta California* makes a serious charge against him in reference to his treaty-making with the Apaches. It cites, in the first instance, the act passed by Congress, March 30, 1868, prohibiting military officers from accepting any diplomatic or consular position, under penalty of being considered as having resigned their offices. On the 15th of July, 1870, another act was passed providing "that it shall not be lawful for any officer of the Army of the United States, on the active list, to hold any civil office, whether by election or appointment; and any such officer accepting or exercising the functions of a civil office shall at once cease to be an officer of the army and his commission shall be vacated thereby." In violation of this provision of law, Gen. O. O. Howard has held civil office, both as Commissioner of the Freedman's Bureau and as a Special Indian Commissioner to Arizona. With the financial irregularities which occurred during his administration of the Freedman's Bureau, the public is familiar by general report, and these will be made more explicit when his case is brought to trial by the Government. Concerning his administration of Indian affairs, however, the public knows very little, from the fact that they have been kept mysteriously secret. This much is known, however. In his capacity as Special Commissioner to the Apache Indians, he made treaties with various tribes of that nation, among them one at Camp Grant, in May, 1872, and one with Cochise's band in the Dragoon Mountains, in October of the same year. These treaties were recognized by the Government, and in pursuance of their provisions, some little children were remanded to barbarism, and Cochise has raided at will upon the people of Sonora, spreading terror wherever he has gone. By this treaty the Apaches were not only enabled to pursue their trade of murder and robbery in Sonora, but a number of them were located within twelve miles of Mexican territory, so that they could raid across the border without difficulty,—a facility which was all the easier of attainment because they were not subjected to those checks which had been placed upon them in proximity to American towns. The result of this has been that Gen. Crook is constantly hampered in his operations against the Apaches. A copy of the treaty has never been furnished him, although he commands the Department of Arizona, nor to Gen. Schofield, commanding the Division of the Pacific. The latter has made application for it to the Secretary of War, but has failed to obtain it, consequently their operations to protect the settlers of Arizona against the Apaches have to be made in the dark, and at every turn they are confronted by some treaty guarantee to the Apaches of which they are ignorant, and which defeats their intentions. Why is this treaty kept so secret? Why are the officers of the army, who should be informed of Gen. Howard's official acts for their own guidance, be denied all knowledge of the provisions of this treaty? Has Gen. Howard in his favoritism to Apaches so committed the Government that publicity would expose the disgraceful situation of affairs? Has Gen. Howard such an exceptional genius for dealing with savages that his official acts are not only to pass unquestioned, but to be kept strictly secret, also, while officers of the army who are in actual service are to be exposed to the caprices of this Brigadier-General, who is drawing pay without performing the duties of his office?

Alexander Manzoni.

Nearly ninety years ago, Manzoni, the great poet who died on the 22d of May, 1873, first saw the light. He was born in Milan, to whose wonderful minster his genius has been compared by one as familiar with the poet as with the world-renowned cathedral of his native place. The eye of the traveler riding over the plain on which the fair city is situated is attracted by the mighty structure long before the sea of houses out of which it springs is even visible. Its hundred smaller towers are not yet visible; but the *ensemble* of the work is inexpressibly imposing. Arrived at the *piazza del duomo*, however, the feeling of sublimity awakened by its magnitude gives way, gradually, to its charms of detail. The minutest part of the great whole is characterized by the most perfect symmetry and completeness. Sublime as a whole, beautiful in every part—such is the Cathedral of Milan. Such, too, is Manzoni. Again, as the vast temple towers above the ordinary habitations of men, so Manzoni towers above contemporary Italian writers.

He was of noble birth, his father being Count Manzoni and his mother the daughter of Beccaria, the celebrated savan. It seems that at one time he was a disciple of Voltaire, but soon reverted back to the faith in which he was born and of which he continued the rest of his days a fervent adherent. Some time ago, especially in Germany, it was the fashion among a class of critics to call Manzoni a "bigot." Roman Catholics, on the other hand, claimed him as their exclusive property. The former accused him of prostituting his muse, of giving that to party which was meant for mankind. Such, however, was not the view entertained of Manzoni in his own country. There he was honored by all parties alike. Wherever an Italian is to be found, no matter what his faith or his political creed, there too is to be found an admirer of Manzoni. There are those of his countrymen who do not think anything the more of him for his devotion to Mother Church, but even these, if they did not care for Manzoni the Catholic, loved Manzoni the poet. And, it may be added, the world at large feels as they do. All true lovers of art pay to him the homage due to the real poet. All pay him that homage who can do homage to his great countryman Dante. Dante, too, was a Roman Catholic. Had he not been a Roman Catholic, the *Divina Comedia* had never been written. Manzoni is a brilliant exception in the history of modern Italian literature. His contemporaries were for the most part negative, revolutionary, destructive. They could destroy, but were powerless to build up. They desired the regeneration of their country, but accomplished nothing. Not by urging the destruction of all that is, but by a thorough reformation of the hearts of his countrymen, did Manzoni hope to accomplish anything for them; and with that view he wrote.

Our author was distinguished in every branch of polite literature, as a lyric poet, a dramatist, and a novelist. His first appearance before the public was in his 21st year, in his *Ode in Morte di Conte Imbonati*, written on the occasion of the death of an intimate family friend. True sorrow and not love, as is the case with most young poets, gave to his lyre its first inspiration. This was in 1806. In 1810 he published his *Inni Sacri*,—five sacred poems or hymns, called respectively The Birth of Christ, The Passion, The Resurrection, Pentecost, and The Name of Mary. The publication of these poems placed Manzoni at once in the first rank of the lyric poets of his country. He had now found the basis on which to raise the fabric of a lasting reputation. But two roads lay open before him—the road which Byron, Heine, and Shelley afterward traversed, or the road of Faith. Manzoni could not travel the former. He chose the latter. He chose to be a great Italian and great Catholic poet. Yet he was Catholic in no sectarian sense. His hymns are hymns like the *Stabat Mater* or the *Dies Ira*, hymns which speak to the universal heart of mankind; the most beautiful expressions ever written of feelings that for centuries have stirred the heart of Christendom. The last and greatest of Manzoni's lyrics was his well-known *Il Cinque Maggio*—his ode to Napoleon—a master-piece, worthy to rank with the very finest lyric efforts in any language, ancient or modern.

As a tragic poet he ranks first among his countrymen. Indeed, before him Italy had no tragic poet worthy of the name, unless, perhaps, we except Alfieri. Certain it is that before Manzoni's day Italy possessed nothing that could be called a National drama. His most celebrated dramas are his *Conti di Carmagnola* and *Adelchi*. No dramatist ever knew better how to centre the interest of the public in his hero than did Manzoni.

Italy is indebted to the subject of this sketch for something more. It owes him the historical novel. Inspired by Scott's success, Manzoni wrote the "*I Promessi Sposi*"—The Betrothed. The story is full of charming descriptions of Italian customs, but particularly celebrated for the scene between *Frederigo* and the *Innominato*, a scene with which there is nothing in any other literature to compare for awe and sacredness. The tale has been translated into a great many languages, but never with success; not even into German, which, on account of its flexibility, is peculiarly adapted to rendering the idioms of foreign languages.

This tale it was which excited the admiration of the great master Goethe for Manzoni. Though suggested by Scott, the style of Manzoni's novel has nothing in common with Scott but the name. Of this work the author never lost sight, and no new edition of it appeared without receiving his corrections. Manzoni lived long enough to see himself the recognized peer of the great minds in the history of his country's literature,—of Dante, Tasso, Ariosto, Petrarch. He outlived all his family. His last child, a daughter, died in her 50th year; and since her death the poet lived alone, clinging more tenaciously than ever to the faith he had so beautifully illustrated. He died, mourned by all true lovers of art, a Roman Catholic—such a Roman Catholic as was Raphael or Michael Angelo, and as great almost a poet as they were artists.

It seems that Gen. Grant's inaugural has just reached Gen. Garibaldi in his retreat in Caprera, and there finds about the first spontaneous response that has been reported. Gen. Garibaldi says, in a letter which he wrote on the inspiration of the message, that he agrees with Gen. Grant, "that Europe will finally adopt the Republican form of government." We have no intelligence as yet that this declaration, coming at once from Gen. Garribaldi and Gen. Grant, has struck terror to the hearts of any of the reigning monarchs of Europe. However, the prediction has time enough for fulfillment. "Finally" is a long time, and, under all circumstances, and, under application to Republicanizing all Europe, it will probably extend much beyond the influence of the two gentlemen who unite in the prediction. Whether the European Republican form of government will be modeled after the radical ideas of Spain or the present conservative ideas of France, or whether it will be inaugurated in Russia under the Czar, or in Prussia under Prince Bismarck, is not yet stated.

The interminable Tichborne case, which is beginning to be even more tedious than the details of the Shah's various journeyings and junketings through Europe, is commencing to give rise to a brood of minor cases. The latest of these is a suit brought by one Hunt, a Captain in the Royal Artillery, against one Goodlake. Hunt was a subscriber to the Tichborne Defense Fund, a fund maintained by a large number of very gullible people to enable the claimant to defend himself against the charges of perjury and forgery upon which he is now being tried. The offense committed by Goodlake, who was not a subscriber to the fund, was the insertion in the London *Times* of a communication charging that Hunt was not, and never had been, a Captain in the Royal Artillery. Hence the suit for libel and the appearance of another claimant in the courts, whose claim is strenuously denied by the defendant.

Strange Rumors of a Proposed Entire Remodeling of the Map of Eastern Europe.

Vienna (June 19) Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

Strange rumors are afloat about an agreement between the Emperors of Russia, Germany, and Austria to put an end to the political existence of the Sick Man of Turkey and administer upon his estate. The last report is that an entire remodeling of the map of Eastern Europe has already been decided upon; that the outlines of the plan were sketched at the meeting of the three Emperors last year, and that the arrangement of the details was the object of the recent journey of the Emperor of Germany to St. Petersburgh and of the Czar to Vienna. The programme, so the story goes, is as follows: The Austrian Empire is to be dismembered, Bohemia, Moravia, and Austria Silesia to go to Prussia; Gallicia to Russia; the provinces of Upper and Lower Austria, Styria, the Tyrol, Carinthia, and Carniola to compose a new Kingdom or Grand Duchy, under the sovereignty of the Arch-Duke Carl Ludwig; the Emperor Francis Joseph to abdicate and to assume the sovereignty of a grand Eastern Empire, made up of Hungary, Croatia, Slavonia, together with all European Turkey, and the semi-independent Turkish dependencies of Roumania (Wallachia and Moldavia), and Montenegro. The province of Gallicia would of course be less than Russia's fair share in this division, so she is to get, besides all of Asiatic Turkey, unlimited opportunity to push her frontiers in the direction of India as far as she wishes. The magnificent dimensions of this scheme of national reconstruction surpass belief, and it seems incredible that whole countries, with millions of inhabitants, are to be traded off and divided up by three sovereigns as coolly as robbers share their spoils. There are elements of probability in the story, however, which must not be overlooked. The provinces which are assigned to Prussia are entirely German in language and characteristics, except Bohemia, which is part German and part Czech. Gallicia fell to Austria as her share in the partition of Poland. Its language is Slavonic, and its affinities are with Russia. The Hungarians speak a language kindred to that of the Turks, and the Danube, flowing through both countries, forms a great artery of commerce and intercommunication between the two, and makes a geographical propriety in their union. The new Austrian kingdom would be a makeweight in European politics, the strong German tendencies of the people being neutralized by the family ties of the Hapsburg ruler. I ask no one to believe this rumor, which may be taken only as one of many indications that something is brewing that bodes no good to the Ottoman Empire.

THE CHURCH.

Christianity and the Indians—The Rev. S. J. Humphrey's Observations.

The Summer Vacation—Whereabouts of Some of Our Ministers.

Interesting Extracts from the Local Religious Press.

The Decline of Methodism—The Church Guild—General Notes.

Programme of Services To-Day—Calendar for the Week.

The Rev. S. J. Humphrey, in a line with his professional duties, has been up in Dakota looking after the welfare of the Indian population of that Territory. He has just returned, and reports a four days' conference with civilized tribes held near Yankton. They are said to be cheerful, hopeful, becoming more and more civilized and Christianized, are wearing white men's clothing, reside in log cabins, go to school and church, and are cultivating the lands. The direct influence of the mission work reaches 3,000 Indians. Indirectly it affects the welfare of 10,000 more. The civilized portion are increasing in population, and it is expected, by intermarriage and Christian influences, they will soon renounce their tribal relations, preempt lands, and become useful citizens. Forty families have done this already. Among the principal Agencies represented at the Convention were the "Sisseton," on Lake Traverse, just over the western boundary of Minnesota, which has a reservation of over 1,000 square miles, and the "Yankton," with 400,000 acres. The late meeting was attended by over 100 native delegates, some of whom come from extremes of 300 miles to be present at the conference. One-third of these were Indians that had been imprisoned because of their supposed connection with the Minnesota massacre of 1862. They were, however, innocent of any relation with that awful affair, but it is put down as a remarkable fact that the justice measured out by the Government to the guilty red men in 1862, was the occasion of a great Indian revival. From that time to the present the Christianizing work among them has been more and more effective. The total membership at present from this class of the population is about one thousand, which is gathered into nine churches, and all under the care of the American Board of Missions. The membership received during the year, on profession of faith, is 79; contributions, about $1,000; number of ordained Indian pastors, 7; licentiate preachers, 3; teachers, Deacons, elders, and other assistants, 50—all which is a very creditable showing of Christian work. The field is directly in charge of five male missionaries, two of whom—the Revs. S. R. Riggs and T. S. Williamson—have been engaged in this cause for nearly forty years. These men have reduced the language to writing, have published a Dakota Lexicon and Grammar, 500 copies of which are now in the great libraries of Europe, and which, at the present time are being studied by celebrated German philologists. No wonder that Mr. Riggs has just been "doctored" lately by a prominent institution of learning. Mr. Humphrey believes in the power of the Gospel, and in its power on the Indian heart. The showing of this recent conference is certainly very encouraging in this direction.

PERSONALS.

The Rev. Clinton Locke, D. D., Rector of Grace Church, will leave to-morrow, on invitation of Commander Brown of the United States steamship Michigan, in port here at present, to accompany the Commander and officers to Mackinaw, where he will stop off and remain a month. During his absence the church will be open every Sunday morning, different clergymen officiating.

The Rev. W. J. Petrie, Rector of the Church of our Savior, left last week for the tour of the lakes and a trip down the St. Lawrence. He will be absent five or six weeks. His church, meantime, will be supplied.

The Rev. Arthur Brooks, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, has just returned from the East, where he has been spending a few months' recreation. Religious service in his church will be resumed to-day.

The Rev. S. G. Hair, who has been a valetudinarian for some time, and who went to the mountains of Pennsylvania for remedies, has returned. His many friends will be glad to learn that he is enjoying robust health.

The Rev. Edward Sullivan will spend the summer at a watering place on the St. Lawrence River, taking his departure this week and leaving his church, Trinity, in charge of the Rev. Dr. Coleman.

The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney, D. D., will depart hence in a couple of weeks for some, as yet, unknown point, and will be gone six weeks. It is expected his church will be supplied during his absence.

Bishop Whitehouse has just returned from the commencement of the General Theological Seminary, where he delivered the address of the occasion.

The Rev. E. M. Barrett, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Austin, departs hence, via the lakes, to Quebec, where he and his family spend a season of recreation.

The Rev. Dr. Kittredge, of the Third Presbyterian Church, leaves for his vacation on the 15th inst., a few weeks sooner than usual. He will go East.

Dr. Hitchcock, of Cincinnati, was in the city last week, looking after the new buildings of the Methodist Book Concern.

The Rev. T. S. Pycott, Rector of All Saints' Church, Northfield, Minn., was at the Grand Pacific during the past week.

Gen. C. [illegible] Howard, the Western Secretary of the American Missionary Association, is just now looking after the red man in Minnesota and Dakota.

The Rev. George [illegible] Huntington, pastor of the Congregational Church at Oak Park, proposes to spend his vacation at the Newfoundland fisheries, with line and hook.

The Rev. Glen Wood, [illegible] of the American Tract Society, has gone to Geneva Lake.

The Union Park Presbyterian Church, corner Monroe and Paulina, has called the Rev. J. [illegible], of Niles, Mich.

Prof. Booth, of the Chicago [illegible] Seminary, is teaching elocution to the students of Grinnell, Iowa.

The Rev. J. F. Walker, Rector of Calvary Church, expects to depart this week for the Upper Lake region.

Prof. Marcy, of the Northwestern University, has gone with his class on a scientific expedition to the North Shore of Lake Superior.

Prof. Boabright, of the Northwestern University, is spending his vacation at Long Branch. Prof. Wheeler, of the same institution, is rusticating at Rockford.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH AND PASTOR.

The Rev. Robert Laird Collier left for Boston last Thursday. He will spend his vacation in that city and vicinity, returning about the 1st of September, at which time it is expected the chapel of his new church will be ready for occupancy. The work on the new building is being rapidly pushed, and already the outlines of the coming edifice are shown by the walls, windows, roof, etc. The chapel is in the rear of the main building, and is 40x100 feet, and two-stories, with entrance on Twenty-third street. The main room is 96x67 feet, and one-story, with two grand entrances on Michigan avenue. The materials used are the Joliet marble, rough ashlar, dressed with drab sandstone trimmings. From the present indications it bids fair to rank among the first of the finest church buildings in Chicago. It is the intention to have the whole edifice completed by the 1st of October.

THE CITY RELIGIOUS PRESS.

The religious press for the past week gives us the usual amount of interesting reading matter. The editorial themes discussed are such as "Consulting God in Marriage," "A Power Making for Righteousness," "An Interview with a Missionary Secretary," "Some Lessons in Republicanism from Chinamen," "Intemperance in Great Britain," etc. The *Advance* compliments, in its way, the Sunday papers; the *Interior* corrects the *Independent* (the *Independent* has just corrected the *Interior*); and the *Advance* fires into the *Interior*. The *Standard*, which sails on deep waters, is, as usual, calm and serene. The *New Covenant* editorially considers "The Fourth" and "Progress," and takes the *Advance* to task about "Is Universalism Evangelical?"

The *Standard* gives a column on "The Free-Pass System," and enters its protest against the whole system as it now stands. It believes the "dear public, and especially the dear newspaper public, has allowed itself to be in some degree bamboozled." It is burning down a house to clear it of rats, the punishing of a thousand men for the crime of one. In a word, says the editor:

> We must be excused if we decline to join in that indiscriminate declamation upon the evils of "deadheadism," which is just now the fashion of the hour. We are the less inclined to do so, as we are perfectly sure that this will prove to be another of those superficial bursts of public sentiment which help no good cause, and which speak but poorly for the common sense of those who unite in them. We will join the hue and cry when we have reason to believe that the fugitive is really the thief, not before.

Speaking of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, the *Interior* says:

> The prospects of our Theological Seminary for the next session are highly encouraging. The increase in members will be large, and the ability and promise of the young men announcing their intentions to come, are such as to be particularly gratifying to the faculty. The Professors hope to be able to be able to welcome to their assistance Dr. R. W. Patterson at an early period in the session, if not before it is entered upon. Young men will find all arrangements for their personal comfort complete, and such incitements and opportunities for culture as are exceeded in no other institution.

And of the Church of the Pilgrims the *Advance* says:

> The "Church of the Pilgrims," of this city, which seceded, with its pastor, from the Bethany Congregational Church, and was refused recognition by a Congregational Council, has been received to the sheltering arms of Presbytery, which reminds us of the remark of the *Interior* last week, that "all disaffected Presbyterians take refuge in the *laissez faire* polity of the Congregational Church!"

BAPTIST CHURCHES AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

From reports just published of the Fox River Baptist Association (in which are included the Chicago churches) which held its thirty-eighth anniversary recently at Naperville, it appears that the whole Baptist membership in the district represented, which includes 45 churches, is 5,369, of which, during the last year, 227 were baptized, 445 were added by letter, 43 by experience, and 22 by restoration. Three hundred and seventy-three were dismissed, 34 were dropped, 28 excluded, and 55 died. The largest church reported (six are not reported) is the Chicago First, with a membership of 1,023. The Union Park Church is put down with 341 members; Michigan Avenue Church, 235; University Place Church, 242; Western Avenue, 320; Fifth, 176; North Star, 124. The average membership for each church is 119. The contributions during the year have been, for church expenses, $66,878.00; for Sunday-school and church missions, $6,333.00; for foreign missions, $9,490.00; home missions, $1,269.00; woman's missions, $981.00; ministerial education, $1,403.00; church extension, $9,369.00, and other objects over $3,000.00, making a total financial showing of $99,198.51. In the Sunday-school department, thirty-seven schools are reported, having a total of 669 officers and teachers, and 6,817 scholars, 435 of whom are in Bible classes. The average attendance during the year for all the schools is 4,841 scholars. Fourteen teachers and ninety-nine scholars have been baptized. The various libraries contain 6,569 volumes. The number of papers taken are 8,240. The Sunday-School expenses are $3,038. The amount contributed for State S. S. work is $41,900, for benevolent purposes, $1,691; total, $6,706.47. The largest school reported is that of the First Church, Chicago, with 723 scholars, next to which is the North Star, with 680 scholars; Union Park, 610; Michigan Avenue, 403; Coventry Street Church, 363; and Twenty-fifth Street, 350. All the schools study the "International Series of Lessons." Out of the whole number of scholars in attendance, only 917 are over 15 years of age, and only 447 church members are reported as engaged in the great and glorious work.

THE GUILD.

The Guild, which is a society for the promotion of Christianity throughout the country in connection with the Episcopal Church, and of which mention was made quite fully in THE TRIBUNE two weeks ago, held an important meeting last Tuesday. The need of a more through organization was discussed and arrangements made for a more general meeting, at which decisive action may be expected, to be held in the Cathedral on St. James' day, July 25. It is expected the Bishop will deliver an address upon the occasion. It is quite evident there is an increasing interest respecting this department of Christian work, and it is to be hoped a more effective local organization may soon be perfected. Meantime, for the accommodation of the Council and members of the Guild, rooms have been fitted up at No. 45 South Clark street, over Mitchell & Hatheway's book-store, where strangers visiting the city and churchmen generally are welcomed, and no doubt would find it pleasant to visit. The rooms will be open daily.

"THE DECLINE OF METHODISM."

This subject, originating at a late preachers' meeting in New York, has stirred the religious press of that denomination to its very bottom. It is claimed that in New York City there were of Methodist churches in 1768, 14; in 1840, 23; in 1850, 34; in 1855, 40; in 1860, 40; in 1865, 30, and in 1870, 39, and hence the decline of Methodism, or at least no increase, in that metropolis for the last twenty years. Assuming all this to be true (which some deny), various solutions have been offered by the press and clergy. It is contended by some that the Beecher style of preaching has pervaded the Methodist portion of the metropolis, and produced the "decline," which, by the way, Beecher says will not do; others attribute it to a departure from the old doctrines; to the love of money, worldliness in general, etc. A portion of the religious press is inclined to treat the whole matter jocosely, but as it originated at a Methodist meeting of prominent divines, there is, no doubt, some data for the caption quoted. The tidal wave has at last reached our city *Advocate*, and the current number perhaps gives a very good explanation in the following:

> We suspect that the number of people who belong to, and as non-members attend, Methodist churches is constantly increasing in proportion to the population. Are we not too ready with our criticisms upon the "sensationalism" and "theological emasculation" of our modern Methodist pulpits? The style, the idiom, the air of our preaching may be changed, but it is not true that this modification is justified through the increased number of hearers who go to our churches? It is not necessarily a reproach that our preaching is more "popular," since a man may be both "popular" and faithful to his message, and since some of our most devoted, successful ministers attract the largest audiences. We shall very cheerfully make the rounds of our chief cities and canvass our most crowded churches, and, as a rule, submit our most popular Methodist preachers to this test.

GENERAL NOTES.

The agencies of the American Tract Society in St. Louis and Chicago have been consolidated, with but one office now, at 70 and 72 Adams street, Chicago. The name for the new arrangement is the "Interior Agency." The Rev. Charles Peabody will have charge of the office work and the Rev. Glen Wood of the field management. Mr. Wood's large experience qualifies him fully for his department.

Prof. Swing still continues an objective point for Chicago correspondents of religious journals. This time it is a writer for the *Watchman and Reflector*, who confesses to the Professor's popularity, and says that many are attracted to the theatre, where he preaches, who would go to no other place of worship.

The editor of the *New Covenant* has engaged to supply the Universalist Church at Blue Island for one year, and will take up his residence in that suburban town. During the past year this church has been in charge of the Rev. A. Tibbets, and the society has enjoyed union and harmony. The out-look of the church is quite encouraging.

The Rev. H. T. Campbell, who has been for some time preaching in Murray (Unitarian) Chapel, has united with the Plymouth (Congregational) Church. Mr. Campbell is a son-in-law of the [illegible] Rev. George Perkins, who was the first pastor of the First Congregational Church. A council has been called to license, if the way is clear, Mr. Campbell as a Congregational minister.

The Stock-Yard Mission, heretofore in charge of the Second Baptist Church, and which has organized recently as a church, was officially recognized as such, by a council on last Tuesday. The pastor chosen and now at work for the new enterprise is the Rev. G. W. Nead.

The rotary plan of doing business which pervades the ministerial and other departments of the Methodist Church has been rejected, after a year's trial, by the Northwestern University. The rule in that institution, once a professor always a professor, now obtains.

It is now expected that the corner-stone of the new Trinity (Episcopal) Church will be laid on the 16th inst., and that on the following day the annual picnic of the church and Sunday-school will take place at Riverside.

A number of our prominent divines were called upon to orate on the 4th inst. in the suburban towns. The address of the Rev. J. O. Peck at Sycamore, on "The Republic and Working-Class," has been very highly complimented.

The Clinton Street Congregational Church, the Rev. John Bradshaw, pastor, has contracted for a new house of worship.

Mr. B. Miller, of the Chicago Theological Seminary graduating class, has been called to Cambridge, as supply for one year.

There is talk of the Indiana Avenue Baptist Church selling out to the Swedenborgians and building on Michigan avenue.

The Union Park Congregational Church received twelve members last Sunday.

SERVICES TO-DAY.

BAPTIST.

The Rev. N. F. Ravlin preaches, as usual, at the Fifth Church.

—The Rev. W. L. Noyes preaches, this morning, at the Free Church, on "Ever Learning, Never Wise."

—The Rev. Florence McCarthy will preach, as usual, at the Union Park Church. The evening subject is "The Dignity of the Church."

—The Rev. Jesse B. Thomas will preach, this morning, at the Michigan Avenue Church, on "Have Faith in God." The evening subject is about Wives.

—Mr. Hartley, the celebrated Sunday-School worker, of London, and Rev. J. H. Vincent, a prominent Sunday-School worker of this country, will speak in the Second Baptist Church, corner of Morgan and Monroe streets, this evening.

—The Rev. W. W. Everts will preach this morning at the First Church. B. F. Jacobs will lead the evening Gospel meeting.

—Dr. Mitchell will preach this morning, and Dr. Everts this evening, at the Indiana Avenue Chapel.

EPISCOPAL.

The Rev. H. C. Kinney will officiate as usual at the Church of the Atonement.

—The Rev. E. Sullivan will officiate at the usual hours at Trinity Church.

—There will be the usual services at the Church of the Ascension, No. 310 North Wells street.

—The Rev. Henry G. Perry officiates at all Saint's Church.

—The Rev. Charles Edward Cheney preaches this morning and evening in Christ Church.

—The Rev. John Wilkinson has resigned the pastorship of the Church of the Holy Communion, Burnside, near Twenty-ninth, in this city, and accepted that of Grace Church, Madison, Wis. He officiates to-day as usual. These will be Mr. Wilkinson's last services before leaving the city.

—The Rev. John Wilkinson will preach and administer the holy communion in the Presbyterian Church, Englewood, this afternoon.

—The Trinity ordination for the diocese of Illinois will be held in the Cathedral SS. Peter and Paul to-day. Morning prayer will be said at 8 a. m. The ordination service, beginning with a sermon, will commence at 10½ a. m.

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Rev. U. D. Gulick will preach this morning and evening at the American Reformed Church.

—Prof. Swing will preach this morning at McVicker's his last sermon before his summer vacation.

—The Rev. James Harrison officiates as usual at the Church of the Pilgrims.

—The Rev. Ben. E. S. Ely preaches as usual at Grace Church.

—The Rev. J. H. Walker preaches this morning and evening at Reunion Church.

—The Rev. Mateo Prochet, Waldensian pastor at Genoa, and delegate from the Waldensian Church to the Presbyterian General Assembly at Baltimore, will preach at the First Church this morning, on "Italy, Her Regeneration and Evangelization."

—The Rev. W. W. McKaig will preach this morning and evening at the Ninth Church.

—The Rev. A. E. Kittredge will preach as usual at the Third Church. These will be his last services before his summer vacation.

—The Rev. C. L. Thompson will preach as usual at the Fifth Church. The evening subject is "Death of Moses."

METHODIST.

The Rev. R. D. Sheppard will preach this morning, at the Michigan Avenue Church, on "The Christian Race." There will be a praise-meeting at night.

—The Rev. M. M. Parkhurst will preach, this morning and evening, in Grace Church.

—The Rev. Wm. F. Stewart will preach, this morning, at the Reuben Street Church.

—The Rev. S. McChesney preaches, this morning and evening, at Trinity Church.

—The Rev. Dr. Dandy preaches, this morning, at Centenary Church. The Rev. J. O. Peck preaches in the evening, on "Christ Winning the World."

CONGREGATIONAL.

Prof. Fisk will preach, this morning and evening, at the Leavitt Street Church.

—The Rev. C. D. Helmer will preach, as usual, at the Union Park Church. The evening subject is "Liberty and Law."

—The Rev. L. T. Chamberlain will preach this morning, and the Rev. Wm. Alvin Bartlett this evening, at Plymouth Church.

—The Rev. E. P. Goodwin preaches, this morning and evening, at the First Church.

—The Rev. W. Alvin Bartlett preaches, this morning, at the New England Church, and the Rev. L. T. Chamberlain in the evening.

UNIVERSALIST.

The Rev. Dr. Forrester preaches this morning at the Church of the Redeemer. No evening service.

—The Rev. Dr. Ryder will preach this morning to the congregation of St. Paul's Church.

—The Rev. R. H. Pullman will preach, this morning and evening, in Murray Chapel.

NEW JERUSALEM.

The Rev. J. R. Hibbard preaches this morning, at the Prairie Avenue Church Hall, on "The Woman Clothed with the Sun." He will also preach in the afternoon at the Union Park Temple, on "The Church in Philadelphia."

—The Rev. C. Day Noble will preach this afternoon to the Second Swedenborgian Society, in Plymouth Church, on "The Glory in Common Things."

UNITARIAN.

There will be no services to-day at the Fourth Church.

—The Rev. Moses Smith will preach to-day at the Third Church. The morning subject is, "Our Father."

—The Rev. C. W. Wendte will preach this morning at Unity Church. No evening service.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Prof. Hamilton speaks to the First Society of Spiritualists at No. 99 West Randolph street, this morning and evening.

—The Progressive Lyceum meets at 12:30 at Good Templar's Hall, corner Washington and Desplaines streets.

The Rev. J. O. M. Hewitt will preach this morning at Unity Church, Oak Park, on "The Success Element in Life."

—Elder D. R. and Mrs. W. S. Mansfield preach this morning and evening at No. 619 West Lake street, and in the afternoon in the grove, near Lincoln Park.

—The Christians meet this afternoon in Bremmer Hall, No. 344 Carpenter street.

—The Brethren of the One Faith meet this morning and evening, at the corner of Lake and Wood streets.

—The West Side Mission of the Christian Church meets this afternoon in the hall of the Washingtonian Home.

—The Rev. A. X. Shoemaker will preach this morning at the Church of God, on "Christ's Transfiguration."

—Elder Isaac Errett, of Cincinnati, will preach at the First Christian Church, corner of Indiana avenue and Twenty-fifth street, at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Seats free.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

EPISCOPAL.

July 13—Fifth Sunday after Trinity.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.

July 13—Sixth Sunday after Pentecost.
July 14—St. Bonaventure, B. C. D.
July 15—St. Henry, Emperor, C.
July 16—B. V. M. of Mt. Carmel.
July 17—St. Alexius, C.
July 18—St Camillus of Lellis, C.; SS. Symphorosa and Comp., MM.
July 19—St. Vincent of Paul, C.

ELSEWHERE.

Only ten of the Congregational churches in Kansas are self-supporting.

A great religious awakening is reported at Augusta, Georgia.

The *Lutheran Visitor* is not hopeful about the prospects of that Church in the South.

The average salary of the ministers in the Kentucky M. E. Conference is exactly $500.

There are 400,000 converts in Hindostan ministered to by native preachers.

The Congregational Publishing Society received in cash last year $112,229.61.

Irish Presbyterianism still stands out against the use of instrumental music in public worship.

St. Mark's Episcopal Church, planted in the heart of Mormondom, rejoices in becoming firmly established at last, and free from debt.

Bishop Clarkson, of the Episcopal diocese of Nebraska, says he is in constant trouble to find live men who can work up new places.

Spurgeon's College, in London, is already supplying the Baptist Church in Ohio with some efficient ministers.

The Boston Ministers' Meeting for a number of successive weeks have been discussing the "Higher Christian life."

A Methodist minister of New York recently preached a sermon in favor of dancing as a domestic entertainment.

A commencement has just been made in San Diego, California, to lay the foundation of a Roman Catholic cathedral, to cost $100,000.

A sensible movement is on foot at Ithaca, Michigan, to unite the Congregational and Presbyterian Churches.

Elder Smith, a brother of Joseph, the founder of Mormonism, is at Athens, Greece, at the head of a delegation of Mormon officials.

The theatres are now used in London for special religious services for the masses, which, during the past season, were attended by 240,000 people.

The three Scotch Churches—the Free, the Established, and the United Presbyterian—raised over $5,000,000 last year for all church objects.

The Bishop of Bombay, India, has written a letter recommending the formation of a Brotherhood of Sacrifice, for the purpose of systematic missionary work.

The Episcopal Bishop of Alabama has succeeded in all but two cases in bringing up the minimum salary of every married clergyman in the diocese to $1,000 a year.

The Philadelphia Tract and Mission Society distributed last month 68,833 English, 8,703 German, and 127 French tracts—in all 77,663—gratuitously over the city.

A writer in the *Church Journal* thinks there is no more crying necessity than an elocutionist to teach our divinity students and the general run of our ministers how to read.

The Rev. Dr. Jonas King, once a missionary at Athens, Greece, is taking part in the new Jewish evangelical movement at Pesth, Hungary, one of the most ancient capitals in Europe.

The Connecticut Episcopal Convention at its late session, resolved that its delegates should memorialize the General Convention to have a correct translation of the Nicene creed made for the use of the American churches.

The Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, pastor of the largest Baptist Church in Albany, N. Y., lately administered the Lord's Supper at the Old Ladies' Home, in that city, to all the Old Saints, Baptists and others alike, without discrimination.

The Rector of the Episcopal Church at Woodland, Cal., found it necessary to baptize by immersion, in accordance with the popular idea of the community, before he could hope to establish a parish.

The Rev. G. H. Hepworth, the ex-Unitarian preacher of New York, will stay at the Isle of Shoals during the month of July. He has a yacht belonging to one of his parishioners entirely at his disposal.

The Rev. DeWitt Talmage has accepted the editorship of the *Christian at Work*. Hereafter his sermons and articles are to be published exclusively in that journal. Mr. Talmage begins his duties in August.

The Rev. Dr. Peck, one of the newly-elected Methodist Bishops, is about to take up his abode on the Pacific coast, according to the arrangement of the General Conference, though his wife is so broken in health that she will be unable to accompany him.

The Rev. Dr. James, pastor of the State street Presbyterian Church in Albany, has requested that the use of fans in church be discontinued. He says he could stand one, but a hundred unnerve him. Hasn't the congregation forgotten to send this man to Europe?

Twenty-two young men have just graduated at the Episcopal Theological Seminary in New York City. The Rev. Andrew Oliver, D. D., was elected Professor of Biblical Learning and Interpretation of Scripture. The Rev. William J. Seabury was elected the Charles and Elizabeth Ludlow Professor of Ecclesiastical Polity and Law.

Bishop Randall, of the Episcopal Church, has just returned from an extended visit in New Mexico. He traveled 1,600 miles, of which 1,400 were by stage and ambulance. He officiated in a number of places where the Episcopal services had never been held, and found a vast field ready for missionary labor.

The Rev. John Lythe, an Episcopal minister, preached the first sermon ever delivered in the State of Kentucky. This was May, 1775, under the shade of an old elm on the Kentucky River, near the Boiling Springs. His congregation was composed of seventeen hunters and adventurers. The first Episcopal parish was organized in Lexington in 1796.

REVIEW OF AMUSEMENTS.

THE DRAMA.

As the summer season advances it becomes more and more monotonous and stupid. Only two theatres now appear to be doing a legitimate business, for, the Academy is closed, Myers' is unoccupied, and Aiken's for rent. This is fish to the nets of Messrs. Hooley and McVicker, but, after all, one feels the need, even in summer, of a variety. But the summer season has passed the zenith of its insipidity, and is now working its way to the end. When that end comes everybody will be the more ready to welcome it, because of the vacuity of the weeks preceding.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

After a run of three weeks, quite an unusual time for the summer season, "Caste" will be withdrawn to-morrow for "Home," another of Robertson's bright comedies. It is not strange that "Caste" has been as successful as it has, because it filled a painful vacuum in the amusement world. Possessing superior merits in itself, it became still more attractive through the medium of good acting, and hence held the stage a much longer time than is usual during the hot months. "Home" is like "Caste" in the general features of strong portraiture, brilliant dialogue, and ingenious incident; the plot is not especially intricate, but the interest is sustained in the mirroring of especial phases of social life, with extraordinary faithfulness, and is further enriched with keen wit. It is commonplace in nothing, and necessitates, as do all Robertson's pieces, an even representation all round. It is unity and finish that are required to bring out the full flavor of these charming comedies; just as water at the boiling point only will give the proper tone to "Hot Scotch." Let the acting be lukewarm, and Robertson's comedies are insipid and indigestible—scarcely tolerable; increase the temperature to the boiling point of hearty interest, and the effect is wonderful.

Following is the cast of characters:

Alfred Dorrison	J. W. Blaisdell
Capt. Mountroffe	Belvil Ryan
Mr. Dorrison	Russel Soggs
Bertie Thompson	George Giddens
Servant	J. O. Cline
Mrs. Pinchbeck	Susan Denin
Lucy Dorrison	Sydney Cowell
Dora Thornhaugh	Josie Batchelder

It is probable that this cast could be materially strengthened, and, though the management have said nothing about it, there is reason to believe that it will be changed. "Home" will be followed by the farce, "The Two Polts," with John Dillon in the laughable role of *Peter Polt*. The prospect is good for another run.

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.

Miss Katie Putnam, Edwin Browne, and their combination enter to-morrow upon the last week of their engagement at McVicker's Theatre, playing in a new piece never before presented in Chicago. This would not show any especial enterprise, but the fact that "The World and Stage" is a very meritorious emotional drama by J. Palgrave Simpson, does indicate a great deal of good sense on the part of the manager. It was first produced at the Haymarket Theatre, London, under the management of J. B. Buckstone. The plot is simple, but effective, its aim being, apparently, to vindicate the stage against the prejudices of ignorance and so-called high-morality, which sees in actors and actresses nothing more than adventurers of the most immoral stripe, and in the purest plays the seductions of the Enemy. The heroine of the story is an actress. *Mary Somers* and her sister *Lucy* are left orphans and quite unprovided for by their relatives. The younger sister wins the affection of *Sir Norman Castlecrag*, a gentleman of the old school, old enough to be her father, and a terrible stickler for conventionality. *Mary*, being driven to support herself, goes upon the stage, and so scandalizes her ancient brother-in-law by this disgraceful act that he forbids his wife from any intercourse with her sister. The actress assumes the name of *Kate Robertson*, and becomes a famous artist, unknown to her sister or her relatives. *The Hon. Harry Malpas* is a young man about town, whose chief occupations are gaming, seduction, elopement, and so forth. He schemes to carry out an elopement with *Lady Castlecrag*, and at the same time makes love to *Kate Robertson*, who repels his advances. *Lady Castlecrag*, however, encourages them toward herself. *Kate* takes a cottage near her sister, in order, if possible, to prevent the consummation of *Malpas'* villainous designs. *Sir Norman* and *Lucy* happen to arrive at the cottage on an investigating tour just as *Malpas* leaves it after his first rebuff. They are naturally surprised to find so aristocratic a young man, who visits them, dangling in this dangerous neighborhood. *Kate* suddenly appears before them, and, in the confusion caused by the recognition, *Malpas* slips a note into *Lucy's* hand. *Kate* witnesses the little transaction and makes a resolve to save her sister from ruin. This resolve she carries out, and succeeds in bringing her sister to her senses just as she is about to elope with *Malpas*. The piece ends with the loss of *Sir Norman's* wealth, and a general reconciliation all round. This is a very general outline of the plot. The drama is very skillfully padded out by the introduction of incidental characters, and abounds in strong, but not sensational, situations, in the vulgar sense of the word. In point of fact, it is by far the best piece which Mr. Browne has yet attempted, and, as the scenery will be good, there is every reason to expect an enjoyable performance. At the close of Miss Putnam's engagement the theatre will remain closed until the second week in August. There is no need of refitting the house, but a little cleaning and general overhauling is of course necessary. The new company will then open the theatre.

NIXON'S AMPHITHEATRE.

Tony Pastor's New York Combination at Nixon's is doing a good business in the variety line. There are a great many good features in the performance, and it is in itself very popular. Mr. Pastor's success in Chicago not long ago is sufficient to guarantee a good season for him at the present time.

THE GLOBE THEATRE.

Mr. Frank Lawlor is making vigorous efforts to put this theatre in order for the coming season. He will open it as a Bowery theatre, for which there is an excellent chance in this city. As the other managers, Messrs. McVicker, Aiken, and Gardiner, have gobbled all the first and second-class stars, Mr. Lawlor's theatre will serve excellently for the stars who shine to such advantage in "Across the Continent," "Through Fire," "The Red Pocket-Book," and "Poverty Flat." His venture will undoubtedly be successful here, if Mr. Lawlor observes one or two essentials. It will be beneficial to the theatre-going public, who prefer other pieces to find these highly-spiced plays confined to one place of entertainment.

DRAMATIC NOTES.

Mr. J. K. Emmet has played *Fritz* in Brighton, England, lately.

Sothern's next practical joke will be an attempt to play *Hamlet* at Wallack's next season.

The interest felt by the public in Salvini's engagement at a New York theatre is heightened by the announcement that Ristori will probably join him.

Fanny Davenport, the Fifth avenue magnet during the past winter, will, it is said, go starring next season.

Katie and Annie Mayhew are in New York, and are going on a cruise in Long Island Sound with a party of theatrical people.

Mrs. Ben Butler was once leading lady at the National Theatre, Boston, being then Miss Hildreth.

"Bret Harte's poems, 'Her Letter' and 'Flynn of Virginia,' have been dramatized for a San Francisco theatre." Poor Bret.

Lydia Thompson and Lotta will return to this country in August, the former with a new company, and Lotta with several new pieces.

Mr. Daly has projected a tour of the provincial cities with his Fifth Avenue Theatre comedy company. They will open in Cincinnati Sept 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jefferson and Mr. William Warren sailed for England on Wednesday, in the Cuba. Miss Neilson sailed on Wednesday last.

Two new plays have been given in London lately, one a four-act drama by Mr. Conway Edwardes, called "The Finger of Scorn," the other a comedy called "Twixt Cup and Lip."

At the jubilee exhibition in the Paris Theatre Italien, is a small reliquary about double the size of a finger nail, containing a small quantity of white powder—the dust of Moliere's bones.

Another dramatic *Rip Van Winkle* has appeared in the person of a Mr. Joseph H. Keane, who is now playing Irving's vagabond hero at one of the Philadelphia theatres.

The reconstruction of the Park Theatre in Brooklyn has begun. It will be reopened in September, under the acting management of Mr. Thomas E. Morris.

Augustin Daly will reopen his Fifth Avenue Theatre on Oct. 13, on Twenty-eighth street, near the corner of Broadway. His present establishment will be retained by him under the name of the Broadway Theatre.

Pepita Sanchez, 41 years of age, and known in this country as a circus rider and in Europe as a variety performer, recently jumped out of a window in Paris, and died, because Henry Francis Lee refused to give her 5,000 francs. He had already given her 90,000 francs.

The Directors of the Alexandra Palace having accepted the offer made by the Directors of the Crystal Palace Company in London to set apart a day for the benefit of the sufferers of the late fire, the date was fixed for Monday. The benefit was a great success.

The great and elevated sketch of metropolitan life entitled "The Beats of New York," with Mr. J. J. Wallace, the author, in the principal character—"a silly play and an inefficient actor"—was given last week at Niblo's, where it failed. The theatre is closed, and will reopen in August with "The Black Crook."

New York papers hail with gladness the announcement that Lawrence Barrett will be seen in one of the principal theatres of that city soon, as the "Man O' Airlie." One paper says: "Better news has not been recorded for a long time—for this is one of the most beautiful and beneficial impersonations that grace the stage."

Fraulein Clara Ziegler, the German tragedienne, who has a life engagement at the Royal Theatre in Munich, is trying to get leave of absence in order to accept an engagement offered by Ullman for 100 performances in the United States, at $1,000 each, beginning next September.

While "Miss Rosa" was being lifted by a rope to the trapeze during a circus performance in San Francisco, on the evening of the 24th ult., the rope broke, and she fell twenty feet. The netting had not been raised, and the girl struck with great force on the ground, receiving serious injuries.

It is announced that M. Offenbach will open the Gaiete, Paris, on the 16th of August, when the "Dernier Gascon," a grand drama in five acts, by MM. Theodore Barriere and Poupart Duval, will be produced. This will be Offenbach's first movement as a theatrical manager, although he leased the Gaiete some time ago.

It is alleged that the system of managerial "protection" which prevails in the Parisian theatres with reference to leading actresses, has already found its way to New York. Without this agreeable accompaniment, the current French drama would be devoid of interest to those behind the footlights.

The average salaries of bareback riders are from $175 to $600 per week. James Robinson, who has been thirty-two years in the business, and is regarded as the best bare-back rider in the world, has refused $700 per week in Germany, while filling another more lucrative engagement. Madame Roland and Madame Dockrill each command about $400 per week and expenses.

Matt Morgan, whose panorama, "Paris in Tears," was one of the chief attractions in "Leo and Lotos" at Niblo's, is now engaged upon five superb paintings representing the temptations—Wine, Woman, Wealth, Power, Fortune, and War—to be introduced at the revival of the "Black Crook" in August. The paintings, which are very large, are said to be executed with the minutest attention to detail and effect.

The New York *Mercury* says: "The past winter has been financially disastrous to theatres, especially in the West and South. It has been stated that Ben De Bar lost $10,000 in St. Louis, Memphis, and New Orleans; David Bidwell, $85,000 in New Orleans, Mobile, and in outside speculations, and that Lawrence Barrett lost all he had at the Varieties, New Orleans."

A Philadelphia paper foots up the dramatic business of one of the principal theatres as follows: Miss Neilson played for three weeks, and the receipts were $27,000. Miss Charlotte Cushman played for two weeks, and the receipts were $18,000. Mme. Janauschek played for four weeks, and the receipts were $35,000. Mr. Sothern played for eight weeks and three nights, and the receipts were $60,500. Miss Agnes Ethel played for two weeks, and the receipts were $14,000. Mrs. Chanfrau played for three weeks, and the receipts were $13,500, or an average of $750 per night.

A new and benevolent protective order is that known as "The Order of Seals," composed of members of the dramatic profession. It was organized in September, 1872, in San Francisco, and proposes to unite "within the bonds of one sacred brotherhood the scattered and discordant elements of art, literature, and intelligent workmanship." The headquarters are at San Francisco, the lodge there being known as "The Grand Lodge of the United States," and many other lodges have been established in different cities of the continent. The "Order of Seals" has undertaken a most deserving work, and few will deny it their good wishes in reconciling with each other the touchy flock whom it proposes to embrace within its fold.

"Nym Crynkle" thus describes the dramatic situation during the "summer vacuum," in a conversation with a manager: "I would have you guard the sacred precincts of the drama all the year round from the stealthy enemies that encompass it. Do you not know that Softy Goofts are continually hovering about, only waiting for the eye of vigilance to sleep that they take possession? Ah, my friend, believe me, though you may not see him, Doud Byron is always lurking in your vicinity, watching his chance with a new play. One inadvertent step, and he takes possession of the stage. In this battle there can be no rest. If you dally for a moment with ease, the Colman Sisters conquer; if you turn aside from the plain path of duty, Lotta or Little Nell will have you in her inexorable grasp. On every hand throng the enemies. I would not have the champions run away and leave the citadel to them! Would you?"

A San Francisco paper says: "Miss May Howard, writing from Vienna, speaks of her experience in London, and returns thanks to one of our residents who gave her some letters of introduction. She says: 'The letters given me by Steve Massett led to famous results. All his friends of Lang Syne—Shirley Brooks (who, by-the-by, is no longer on the London *News*, but on *Punch*, the newspaper *Punch*, of course), Dr. Bird, Swinburne, Charles Reade, last and best of all, speak of him warmly and with keen remembrance. I wish I had space to tell you of the celebrities I met at dinner-parties, or of the golden prospects in store for me in that same old smoky London. One tiny piece of news I will smuggle in: Charles Reade has dramatized his Christmas story of the *Graphic* of last year, 'The Wandering Heir,' and presented the same to me. Is that good fortune or not? Mr. Trollope says it is, and that Mr. Reade ranks among not only the first writers of his time, but is chief among the first dramatists.'"

The New York critics generally applaud Boucicault's new play, "Mimi." The *World* says: "Mr. Boucicault, not content with writing the worst summer play of the season, has insisted on writing the best. We say 'writing' advisedly. Few playwrights of our time can thus touch both extremes of the dramatic gamut with equal force. 'Mora' and 'Mimi' are the worst and best plays of the weather." The *Herald* says: "In many respects the translation is happily executed, and the piece neither rises above nor falls below the medium standard of goodness." The *Times* calls it a "thing of shreds and patches; and incidents of the most improbable kind, and conversations of the most surprising character, jostle situations and sound dissonant after words revealing clearly the hand of the practiced playwright." The *Tribune* says: "The persons introduced are clearly individualized, and each portraiture of character—though all are little more than sketches—is consistently sustained. The incidents are numerous; they follow each other in rapid succession. Though 'Mimi' be the name of both the play and the heroine, and though the story of that heroine's love and fate be the main subjects of the piece, yet its central figure, its magnet, its allure, its scintillating spirit of fun and sentiment, is its humorous dare-devil, *Maurice Durosel*. The sentiment and denouement of the play are said to recall 'Camille.'"

Marie Seebach in 1870-'71 attracted large audiences, not only in the metropolis, but also in all the Southern and Western cities. She admitted that her earnings had been very large, and all that she regretted in regard to her sojourn in the United States was the inexplicable theft which she had to suffer in December, 1870, of her valuable jewelry, estimated at $4,000. Part of the stolen goods was shortly afterward recovered, but when Marie Seebach in the month of February following played at Baltimore, strange to say, a similar misfortune befell her. Mme. Seebach returned to Europe in 1871, and has since then played with her company in various cities in Germany and Austria. On the 14th of May she appeared as *Mary Stuart*, at the Royal Theatre of Pesth, and on the following morning the Pesth *Lloyd*, the leading German journal of the city, contained the following item: "At a late hour last night, Mme. Marie Seebach, the great tragedienne, was robbed by unknown thieves of her two watches set with diamonds, of the bracelets presented to her by the King of Hanover, and of five diamond rings; the whole valued at 11,000 francs." This information, as a matter of course, created no little sensation; but the landlady with whom Mme. Seebach and her company stopped—Mme. Anna Sefnoy—did not take the affair in very good humor. She hastened to the Prefect of Police and demanded that Mme. Seebach should be summoned before him and be examined as to the missing articles. Two hours later the great tragedienne, accompanied by her handsome daughter, made her appearance in court. After a rigid examination it appeared that Mme. Seebach was unable to specify the articles which she pretended to have missed; and the magistrate, who had before him the scrap-book of Mme. Seebach, said: "Mme. Seebach, I see that you have claimed similar losses in the New World. There they were not investigated. Here, it is plain, they did not exist. To my mind it seems like a vulgar way of reclame. You have certainly violated the law, and I fine you 100 florins; or, in case you refuse to pay, you shall be imprisoned for three months." Mme. Seebach paid her fine, and forthwith left the inhospitable City of Pesth.

MUSIC.

Musical events are now almost exclusively confined to the future. With the exception of the announcements below, the public can look for nothing until September. The musicians are very generally leaving the city for their summer vacations, with the exception of those engaged at the Normal Institute, now in session.

TURNER HALL.

Under the impulse of Mr. Balatka's energetic administration, the Turner Hall orchestra is making rapid progress in the right direction. It now numbers twenty-eight pieces. Most of the dead wood has been removed, and new players are being added. The new oboist, Mr. Baraither, who has a brother in the Thomas Orchestra, is one of the best, if not the best, player on that instrument in this country. It is intended to fill up the ranks to about forty-five pieces, with a view to the serious work of next fall and winter. Meanwhile, the orchestra is finding plenty of work, being engaged at Turner Hall on Sundays and Lincoln Park on Saturdays. Arrangements are also making by our enterprising neighbors of Hyde Park to secure it two or three times a week. In the management of Turner Hall on Sundays several radical changes have been made. The first part of the programme is now devoted to music of a higher class than has usually been played, and during this part smoking is not allowed on the lower floor, and refreshments can only be served between the pieces. The second and third parts are devoted to light music. The new vocal society, the Liederkranz, of which Mr. Balatka is conductor, has a suite of rooms in the hall, including a rehearsal-room, ladies' reception-room, billiard-room, and reading-room, which are elegantly furnished, being in fact the most beautiful rooms ever occupied by a musical society in this city. The Liederkranz has perfected its organization by the election of the following officers: President, Edmund Jussen; Vice President, Robert Thiem; Secretary, W. Scherer; Financial Secretary, Max Polatchek; Treasurer, Herman Vogler; Librarian, Ch. Froeber; Director, Hans Balatka; Committee on Constitution, Edmund Jussen, Theodore Karls, Herman Vogler, Lewis Kochene, and Robert Thiem. The new rooms will soon be formally dedicated. The programme for the regular concert this evening will be as follows:

1. Overture to "Egmont"	Beethoven
2. Adagio Religioso	Onslow
3. Solo for Flute	Toulon
Mr. Hohn.	
4. Second finale to "Lucia"	Donizetti
5. "Egyptian March"	Strauss
6. Waltz—"Stories of the Vienna Forests"	Strauss
7. Potpourri from "Der Freyschuetz"	Weber
8. Overture to "Haidee"	Auber
9. Nightingale Polka	Mollenhauer
10. Quadrille—"Black Corsair"	Strauss

THE GERMANIA CONCERT.

The programme for the Germania Concert, at Vorwaerts' Turner Hall this evening, is as follows:

1. Knights Templar March	Bach.
2. Overture to "Prometheus,"	Beethoven.
3. Waltz—"Heavenly Violins,"	Ziehrer.
4. Grand Potpourri—"Boquet of Songs,"	Mensel.
5. Serenade—Solo for Trombone	Spindler.
Mr. Albert Kleist.	
6. Fantasia—"Dreams of Elysium,"	Lumbye.
7. Overture—To "Nabucco,"	Verdi.
8. "Le Reveil du Lion,"	Kontsky.
9. Quadrille—"Lancers,"	Leutner.

THE NORMAL INSTITUTE.

The National Normal Musical Institute commenced its sessions last Wednesday at the Chicago University under very flattering auspices, over 100 pupils being on the rolls. Carl Zerrahn arrived in this city on Tuesday evening, and was promptly at his post on the next morning. The other teachers are George F. Root (church music, class-teaching, and harmony), P. P. Bliss, (voice lessons and harmony), Messrs. Blackman and Whittemore (voice lessons and graded system for public schools), and F. W. Root (voice culture and harmony). There will also be private lessons given by Carl Zerrahn, Louis Falk, James Gill, E. Bogue, and F. W. Root in their respective specialties. The general work which Mr. Zerrahn has under his charge is that of oratories and chorus practice, the music set for study being Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," selections from Costa's "Eli," and "The Part Songs."

OPERATIC NEWS.

In the dearth of current musical intelligence it will be pleasant to anticipate the facts of the coming opera season, which promises to be one of unusual brilliancy. The engagements for the Maretzek troupe are now complete, and include Madame Lucca, Mlle. Di Murska, Mme. Natali Testa, and Messrs. Tamberlik, Vizzani, Testa, Mari, Jamet, and Castelmary. Three nights in the week will be devoted to Italian opera and three to German.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, whose English opera venture has for some time been vaguely alluded to both in this country and abroad, last week signed a contract with Mr. C. D. Hess, the former manager of the Parepa-Rosa troupe, which makes her appearance in English opera this fall a fact, contingent only on the securing of first-class associate talent. It is the intention, we believe, of Miss Kellogg to make this enterprise in all its details worthy of her talents, and there can be little doubt that it will command a very large share of public attention notwithstanding the number of lyric ventures that are already projected. What those details are is not known. We have, however, heard the name of Habelmann mentioned as the tenor, Peakes as the basso, Mrs. Moulton and Mrs. Van Zandt as soprani, and Morensi as contralto.

With regard to the Strakosch troupe, the *American Register*, published in Paris, furnishes the following details:

> The majority of the artists already secured by the Messrs. Strakosch are not only of acknowledged merit, but at present are enjoying the favor of the English public at the two royal opera-houses in London. Since her last visit to the United States, Mme. Nilsson, the star of the new Strakosch Company, has won fresh laurels in St. Petersburg, Moscow, and the English metropolis. The other prime donne secured for the United States are: 1. Mlle. Torriani, who possesses the triple advantages of youth, good looks, and a charming voice. 2. Mlle. Maresi, a young dramatic soprano with a beautiful quality of voice, who appeared to great advantage last season in Milan and Genoa in "Faust," and in "Romeo and Juliet." She has been engaged by the Messrs. Strakosch to sing *Lucrezia*, *Aida*, and other dramatic roles. 3. Miss Annie Louise Cary, the American lady, with a fine contralto voice, already an established favorite with the musical public in the United States, and who is to be the prima donna contralto for the approaching season. The principal tenors for the new troupe will be Campanini and Capoul, who are at present delighting Her Majesty's lieges at Drury Lane, and Bonfratelli, an excellent young tenor from the Scala, Milan. Signori Maurel and Del Puente will be the leading baritones of the troupe. Signor Maurel is at present engaged at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden. In "William Tell," "Dinorah," "Linda," and "Faust," he has proved a formidable rival to Faure. Signor Del Puente is the favorite baritone of Her Majesty's Opera, Drury Lane. He has a high baritone voice, and excels in "Trovatore," "Traviata," "Rigoletto," and "Lucia." Signor Nanetti, of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, is engaged as the primo basso assoluto, and his recent performance of *Mephistopheles* in "Faust" has raised him greatly in public estimation. Signor Muzio, the well-known maestro and composer, and the favorite friend and pupil of Verdi, is to have the musical direction of the new troupe. The "Aida" of Verdi and Wagner's "Lohengrin" will be the principal novelties produced in New York. In addition to them the repertoire will include "Martha," "The Huguenots," "Trovatore," "Traviata," "Rigoletto," "Ernani," "Hamlet," "Mignon," "Don Giovanni," "Nozze di Figaro," "Lucrezia Borgia," "Lucia," "Sonnambula," "Faust," &c. The Messrs. Strakosch have just returned from Italy, where they have ordered a large supply of scenery from the first decorative artists of the Italian theatres. The scenery for "Aida" will be painted by the same artist that mounted the opera for the Viceroy of Egypt. The costumes for "Aida" and "Lohengrin" are being made by the first costumers of Italy. In short, the preliminary expenses incurred for the approaching season in New York already far exceed those of any previous season of opera ever given in that city.

The London *Figaro* says:

> A company has been organized by Mr. Carl Rosa for the performance in the provinces of operas in English. Among the engagements are those of Miss Blanche Cole, Miss Rose Hersee, Mr. William Castle, Mr. Campbell, Miss Lucy Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. Aynsley Cook. Concerning this venture Cherubino, in *Figaro*, says: "I am unwilling to predict failure for Mr. Rosa's enterprise, but I am bound to say that the main reason why English opera does not succeed in England, is in consequence of its indifferent interpretation by second-rate English singers. An English operatic troupe composed of singers like Mr. Santley, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Vernon Rigby, Signor Foli, Madame Parepa, Madame Trebelli-Bettini, and other first-rate vocalists, would stand a good chance of success, but it is not giving a fair trial to English opera when it is proposed to perform it with the help of artistes, some of whom, at least, are of the second-class."

Habelmann's German Opera Troupe is in its third week at the Apollo Opera-House, St. Louis. It has made quite a success with "The Jewess," the opera having a run of eight nights.

MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Benham Brothers, the Indianapolis music dealers, have just issued a very handsome second edition of Richard Wagner's "Essay on Beethoven," translated by Albert Parsons. The new edition is embellished with an excellent photograph of Wagner. It is for sale at the principal music and bookstores.

The *Musical Standard*, London, prints the metronome tempi of Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words," as taken down by Moscheles from the composer's playing.

WAGNERIANA.

The first performance of Wagner's "Lohengrin," by the London Philharmonic Society, took place on the 11th inst., when the parts were distributed as follows: *Lohengrin*, Signor Mongini; the *King*, Mr. Lewis Thomas; *Frederick Telramund*, Mr. Maybrick; *Elsa*, Mlle. Elena Corani; and *Ortrud*, Mlle. Enequist.

The Vienna correspondent of *l'Art Musical* states that some Hottentots who are visiting the Exhibition in that city express the greatest delight with Wagner's music. They appear to regard all other strains with stolid indifference, but the latest effusions of the Bavarian composer excite them almost to frenzy. The compliment is doubtful.

MUSICAL NOTES.

Aimee commences a four weeks' season in New York, Aug. 28.

George Hews, a well-known piano manufacturer of Boston, died on the 5th inst.

Liberal offers, it is said, have been made to Minnie Hauck to return to this country.

Maestro Patricio Gilmori, of Boston, is at Saratoga.

Madame Lucca's name has been flourished thus far at eleven watering-places.

At a recent Paris fete, the Swedish nightingale, Nilsson-Rouzeaud, warbled in five languages.

There is no truth in the reports of a visit of Herr Hans von Bulow to America in the fall. He is engaged for concerts in London during the winter.

Miss Anna Louisa Cary, the prima donna contralto of the Strakosch Troupe, has just arrived in London to study her role in *Aida*, under the direction of Signor Muzio.

Mme. Nilsson's performance of *Mignon* is spoken of by the London *Orchestra* as "the most noteworthy circumstance this season at 'Her Majesty's Opera.'"

An attempt to make an opera out of Mozart's courtship of Constance Weber, at the Carltheatre in Vienna, has failed, the Viennese not liking Herr von Suppe's arrangement of Mozartian music to form a *pasticcio*.

Wilson, the celebrated vocalist, was upset in his carriage near Edinburgh. A Scotch paper, after recording the accident, said, "We are happy to state that he was able to appear on the following evening in three pieces."

The Lord Chamberlain of England is putting an end to the careers of French opera-bouffers on his side of the Channel, by what the English papers call "his ridiculous and deplorable squeamishness," in exercising the power of supervising their plays.

The latest tidings from Mme. Anna Bishop and her concert troupe report them at Salt Lake City. A concert given there on June 25 was attended by an overwhelming audience, and resulted, on the morrow, in numerous highly complimentary allusions to the singing of Mme. Bishop, M. Louis Gaston Gottschalk, and their fellow-artists.

The Theatre of Manheim has just brought out a new opera entitled "Dornroeschen," literally Wild Rose, and founded on the story of the Sleeping Beauty. It is the first work of a young composer named Ferdinand Langer, and who appears to be a decided partisan of the school of Richard Wagner. The work was, nevertheless, an undoubted success.

Mr. Mapleson, of Her Majesty's Opera, who, like all managers, is pestered to death by aspirants for theatrical honors, has hit upon the "happy thought" of allowing unknown Marios, Grisis, Tamburinis, Lablaches, and Albonis to try their powers on the stage of Drury Lane Theatre every Tuesday afternoon, in presence of himself and his *maestro al piano*.

We understand, says the *American* (Paris) *Register*, that a most advantageous engagement has been offered to Mlle. de Belocca by the direction of the Imperial Opera at St. Petersburgh for next season. It is not probable that she will accept it, as she is desirous of making her debut in Paris. Every one who has heard this young vocalist is confident of her success as a dramatic artist. In addition to her musical gifts she is both beautiful and graceful, qualities that will aid her considerably in her professional career.

Wieniawski, the fiddler, has found a protege in San Francisco in the 10-year-old son of a jeweler named Lichtenberg. The little fellow played several pieces for the great violinist, and afterward repeated a piece Wieniawski himself had played. Wieniawski is to give him daily lessons during his stay in San Francisco and take him to Europe and place him in the musical conservatory at Vienna, under his own tuition, free of charge, till he graduates.

"We regret to learn," says the *American Register*, of June 21, "that the Messrs. Strakosch have withdrawn their offer for the lease of the Salle Ventadour. The principal motive of their retirement from the negotiations which were almost on the eve of conclusion, was the fact that the Minister des Beaux Arts insists that whoever takes the lease shall undertake to perform French and Italian opera alternately."

Verdi has written to the *Syndic* offering to compose a funeral mass in honor of Manzoni. The offer was, of course, eagerly accepted. The mass will be executed on the 22d of May, 1874, the anniversary of Manzoni's death. Verdi himself will superintend the rehearsals and conduct the performance. Should the performance be given in the Duomo there can be no female chorus, unless the clerical authorities can be prevailed upon to abrogate for this particular occasion the usual rule, which prohibits the presence of female artists in church choirs.

The Liverpool *Albion* says: "The 'Talisman' of Balfe has been recast, Signor Rota being underlined for the part of *Coeur de Lion* in lieu of Signor Collini. Meanwhile it is generally rumored at the theatre that the opera will not be played at all this season, and that the rehearsals, which are shortly to commence, will be merely intended as so much ground prepared for its performance next year. There appear to be excellent grounds for this surmise; nothing has as yet been done, even in the way of rehearsals, and Madame Balfe is determined not to risk a partial failure by permitting her husband's posthumous work to be produced at the fag-end of the season."

ENGLAND.

A June Landscape—Liverpool—Prevalence of Drunkenness.

Knowsley and Eaton Halls—Warwick Castle—Stareleigh Abbey.

Cedars of Lebanon—Kenilworth—An Illustration of English Egotism.

Shakspeare—Dr. Johnson—Westminster Abbey—Luxury of the Rich and Wretchedness of the Poor.

Special Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

LONDON, June 23, 1873.

There are few things in the world more beautiful and delightful than an

ENGLISH LANDSCAPE IN JUNE.

The grass, so thick and luxuriant, of the deepest green; the daisies and butter-cups, with which the carpet of green is everywhere variegated; the brilliant colors of the liburnum and rhododendron, growing everywhere in the greatest profusion; the hawthorn, in full bloom, perfuming the air; the old ivy, covering every wall, and hiding every deformity; and then the pastoral features of fine sheep and cattle,—make a landscape of quiet beauty and repose of exceeding loveliness.

We landed at

LIVERPOOL

on the 1st day of June, and found a city very plainly and substantially built, but with little elegance. The hotels do not compare in style or magnificence with those of the chief cities of the United States; our new hotels in Chicago—the Pacific, Sherman, Tremont, and Palmer Houses—are very much finer. The water is poor, and this is the case in many places in England. We never appreciated before the inestimable blessing of the supply of pure, living, abundant water we have in Chicago. No city in the world is so blessed.

At Liverpool and elsewhere, I have been shocked at

THE DRUNKENNESS

prevailing, and among *women*. One sees much more of it than in the United States. At Liverpool, I saw, at evening, many women lying on the steps of St. George's Hall, *dead drunk*. One sees in the cities of England an extreme of poverty and wretchedness never witnessed in the United States.

KNOWSLEY HALL.

The ancient seat of the Earl of Derby is Knowsley Hall. Owing to an accident, I failed to find the proper person to give me an order of admission. Not willing to be disappointed, I drove to the lodge-gate, and, by the aid of an English shilling, my card, and perhaps some impudence, was admitted, and drove to the Hall. I sent my card to Admiral Hornsbey, who had charge of the place, and was treated with the greatest courtesy. Here we saw for the first time an English park,—an inclosure of fifteen miles, surrounded by a high, old, ivy-covered wall; and, within, those venerable oaks, beeches, elms, for which England is so distinguished; well-kept lawns; long vistas, where the deer reposed in as much security as the sheep on a New England hill-side.

From Liverpool we went to

CHESTER,

a quaint, old town, dating its origin away back to the days of the Roman invasion. Here we saw for the first time a cathedral,—very ancient and sombre, rich in carved stone and oak, and picturesque by its ivy-covered towers.

EATON HALL.

While staying at Chester, we drove out to Eaton Hall, the seat of the Marquis of Westminster, one of the most wealthy noblemen of England. The Hall is immense in size. It fronts the River Dee, to which the approach is in a series of terraces, going down to the bank. It has a magnificent avenue of majestic sycamores, elms, and oaks, mingled. The gardens are very extensive, with long ranges of glass, with every flower and fruit, native and exotic, in the greatest perfection and profusion. Fruit in every stage, from bloom to ripe perfection, hung upon the trees and vines; grapes of every variety, peaches, figs, pine-apples, apricots, plums, cherries, melons,—everything, all forced, and all in the most lavish abundance, to supply the table of the Marquis every day of the year. The liburnum is perhaps the most beautiful flowering tree or shrub in England, and its mass of golden flowers, against a background of dark old ivy, is beautiful beyond description. At Eaton Hall, we saw for the first time fine specimens of that most picturesque and venerable of all evergreens, the cedar of Lebanon. We bared our heads in reverence to this old Bible tree, as we would in some old cathedral.

At Chester is an

"OLD CURIOSITY SHOP,"

where you can purchase everything old,—old china, old arms, old relics, old furniture,—everything old. On asking for Eve's spinning-wheel and Adam's spade, I was told, "If you will call to-morrow, they shall be produced;" and I have no doubt they would have been.

WARWICK CASTLE.

The most interesting place we have yet seen is this old castle of the King-Maker. It comes fully up to, and I think surpasses, one's ideal. Of course, a place about which so much has been written has pictured itself in the mind, but, when one passes along the approach, out through the solid rock, and, passing under its huge, ivy-covered gateway, looks up to its old towers,—"Cæsar's Tower" and old "Guy's Tower," and memory runs along back over the centuries these walls have stood, and recalls the history of the past, and peoples again this old structure with Knight and Noble, King and Queen, Crusader and Baron, Lady and Princess,—the scene fully realizes all that poet and romance have ever pictured.

Here are found two objects which always inspire reverence, and each of them in perfection: AN OLD CASTLE, AND VERY OLD CEDARS OF LEBANON.

I was asked, while gazing at them, which inspires the most reverence, the castle or the cedars? The castle, massive, grim, rude, strong, but crumbling with age, raised high towards heaven, upon whose battlements the storms have beat for a thousand years, and rich in associations with Kings and King-Makers; and the cedars of Lebanon, grand and majestic, planted by a Crusader, by whose sword-worn hand they were brought from Palestine,—ragged and gnarled, but hale and vigorous, through whose branches you catch indistinct glimpses of the sky,—and the trees teeming with associations which go back to the days of the Patriarchs,—which is the grandest object? Towards which do you bow lowest in reverence?

TAKING WARWICK ALTOGETHER,

its walls covered with ivy, which, of all vines, both by natural aspect and association, suggests time and antiquity; and its trees,—old, old oaks, gnarled and twisted by storms; those ancient cedars of Lebanon; elms, the circumference of which indicate a life exceeding a thousand years,—all give an impression of antiquity greater than any other place I have yet seen. The interior of the castle is in keeping; old and obsolete armor, furniture of antique pattern, old oak carved into antique forms, old Venitian mirrors, old tapestry,—all are in keeping. We climbed the towers, lingered under the walls, lay down upon the grass under the old trees, and drank in the scene until the past rose up before us, living and real.

From here we drove to

KENILWORTH

and directly came trooping up Leicester and Elizabeth, Amy Robsart, Varney, and all the characters which Scott has so vividly drawn. The power of Scott is greater than history; and to us Kenilworth lives as he describes it rather than as it really was.

From Kenilworth we drove to

STARELEIGH ABBEY,

the seat of Lord Leigh. Here we found a *home*, with every modern comfort and elegance; a park of fine old trees; lawns as green and soft as the utmost care can produce; gardens and green-houses, furnishing the most exquisite fruits and flowers in the greatest abundance every day of the year; pictures and statuary; china and carved woods; inlaid cabinets and tables; a noble library, full of all the finest editions of everything in the literature of all the world, which a refined taste and cultivated intellect could desire. This Abbey, situated directly on the banks of the Avon, is the most perfect specimen of the beautiful in landscape gardening, as Warwick is of the grand; and each, in all its details, is as perfect as a master-artist, with unlimited wealth at command and centuries of time to aid can produce.

I was amused by an illustration of

ENGLISH EGOTISM

as I passed along the park with the intelligent and courteous gardener. We came to a small specimen of the big tree of California, early discovered, classified, and named by American naturalists as the "*Washingtonia* gigantica." "What is that?" said I to the gardener. "It is the *Wellingtonia* gigantica," said he. "No, sir," I replied; "that tree grows in my country. I have seen them there many times as old as your oldest castle-walls. It is the *Washingtonia* gigantica."

From Leamington we drove on Sunday to Stratford, and attended service in the church where

SHAKSPEARE

was buried. After service we strolled along the green banks of the Avon; visited the house where Shakspeare was born; plucked a leaf from the young mulberry which grows where the Shakspeare mulberry stood; gathered pansies and forget-me-nots from his garden; looked over the relics; and thence went to the cottage where Ann Hathaway lived,—still a lovely place,—and back by Charlcote Hall. I suppose more people visit Stratford, as pilgrims to the birth-place of the great poet, than the birth-place of any other man who has ever lived.

At Litchfield is an extremely beautiful cathedral, of the florid Gothic style. Here was born the great English moralist,

JOHNSON;

but, although there is a fine marble monument to his memory, our sprightly waiting-maid at the hotel could not direct us where to find it, and had never heard of the man, and I could not purchase a copy of any of his works in the town.

Our first Sunday in London was spent in attending service at

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

It was called *Hospital* Sunday, because, everywhere throughout London, sermons were preached and collections taken up in aid of hospitals for the poor. The speaker at Westminster Abbey stated that one-half the people of London attended the hospitals, or received aid from the free dispensaries! He scarcely seemed to appreciate the astounding fact. But it is the fact that strikes the observer everywhere. The division between classes here is very wide. The rich are very rich, and the poor are very wretched. The nobility live in a degree of luxury and affluence equaling that of the Roman Senators in the days of the decline of the Roman Empire. Their charities are princely and magnificent; but what shall be done with the millions of paupers, wretched, almost hopeless? This is the great problem which English statesmen must meet and solve.

We never tire of Westminster Abbey. We visit it again and again, and find it always full of interest. Here are the tombs of England's great men, her great Kings, and Queens, and poets, and heroes. England's history is written on its walls; and, with all her faults, it is a noble record, and a history of which any people might be justly proud. England honors her great men, and Westminster Abbey is their magnificent tomb.

I. N. A.

MR. LINCOLN.

A Reminiscence of Him.

A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler* writes as follows of the late President:

I assert that Mr. Lincoln was a fair representative of his section, as much so as Mr. Douglas or Mr. Benton. We never hear Mr. Douglas—another unsuccessful Presidential candidate—deprecated. And yet, if the intellectual contest between Douglas and Lincoln did not prove the superiority of the latter, the Republican party at the West was strangely infatuated, and is so to this day. There were few men in the Senate who cared to break a lance with the "little giant." On the stump he was in his element. An obscure country lawyer attacks the champion of Democracy and literally shreds squatter sovereignty into pulp. This was the issue before the country. With all his personal popularity—and you have only to recall Mr. Webster's hold on the people of Massachusetts to find a parallel—Douglas was near losing his election.

Mr. Lincoln's fame in this contest, accumulating as it rolled on, at least reached us on the banks of the Missouri. Much to our surprise he accepted an invitation to make some speeches in Kansas. On the day he was to arrive a gentleman sent in quest of him found him tranquilly seated on the bank of the Big Muddy, a carpet-bag in his hand, and his own genial smile on his angular countenance. Mr. Lincoln wore no gloves, and I have forgotten the color of his coat, but he stretched out a big brawny hand, and appeared, as he said, right glad to see us. There was no formality. Some of our party had endured imprisonment and privation in the cause of Free Kansas, and Mr. Lincoln greeted them with especial friendliness. It was arranged that he should speak at the principal hall in L. the next afternoon.

We had still among us the old leaven of the Border-Ruffian Democracy. This element was in an insignificant minority in the State, but in a majority in L. by amalgamation with its old enemies, the Douglas men. They were Kentuckians and Missourians, with a fair sprinkling of hottest blood in the Union. These men said Mr. Lincoln should not speak, and that they would prevent it. I will do them the justice to say that they were vicious enough to attempt to perform anything they threatened.

As the time for the meeting approached our friends began to be feverish, though not dismayed. We had already passed through many similar experiences, but always with misgivings as to the final result. I am not sure that Mr. Lincoln was informed of the storm gathering around him; but I think at a late hour he was offered the alternative of withdrawing from his engagement, and declined to do so.

The hall was crowded, both parties appearing in force. Every man was armed, and there were many pale, resolute faces. In the whole assembly Mr. Lincoln appeared to be the only person unconscious of any unusual agitation. The pro-slavery gang posted themselves at the head of the stairs in a body, thus taking possession of the entrance. This they were allowed to do without opposition, but some of our "Old Guard" watched their every movement.

The Chairman, in a few remarks, introduced the distinguished guest, and then Mr. Lincoln arose. Old Abe was not graceful, and it was some moments before he had planted his tall figure solidly on his feet. To me the hush was painful, but we could only wait; it was never our cue to begin an affray. Lincoln began to speak with a power I have never heard equaled except by Mr. Webster, though I have listened to many a more eloquent speaker. He did not declaim, nor gesticulate much, but he made every point tell, and clinched every proposition. He was very quiet, his voice raised but little above the tone of ordinary conversation, but there was such an air of sincerity, of kindness, and such a downright charm in what he said, that, for my own part, I declare to you, Mr. Editor, I forgot all about the expected outbreak, and thought Mr. Lincoln a handsome man—which you know he was not.

What were the adverse faction about? At first they fidgeted a little and exchanged glances. Now and then one would interject an insolent remark or denial of some statement made by the speaker. But Lincoln met these attempts to carry out their programme with such perfect *bonhommie* and self-possession, that they gave up the game and allowed him to proceed without further interruption. Mr. Lincoln was the first man before whom these ruffians had quailed. They had laughed at Greeley, sneered at Seward, and as for Burlingame, why, with one of his cartridge-box speeches, he had set the whole swarm buzzing about *our* ears, and had seen knives drawn, aye, and used, too, at no great distance from his own apartments.

From beginning to end I do not think I ever knew a more quiet political meeting. The mob element became attentive and were respectful, and at length withdrew in an orderly manner. I say nothing of Mr. Lincoln's magnetism over his friends, for that was quickly established; but to have successfully exerted it upon his enemies was equally a source of astonishment to them and to us. Let not the reader suppose there was any fear on their part; they were, as I have said, in the majority, and a desperate, lawless gang.

TEARS.

Is it rainy, little flower?
 Be glad of rain.
Too much sun would wither thee;
 'Twill shine again.
The clouds are very black, 'tis true;
But just behind them shines the blue.

Art thou weary, tender heart?
 Be glad of pain.
In sorrow sweetest things will grow,
 As flowers in rain.
God watches, and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have done.

—L. E. Rees.

THE ASHANTEES.

Some Facts About an African Nation.

Startling Contrasts of Barbarity and Civilization.

From the New York World.

Of all savage nations the Ashantees are, perhaps, the most gorgeous and the most grotesque. The country inhabited by them is literally strewn with gold and precious stones, the glitter of which everywhere, in various forms of barbaric manufacture, serves to heighten the unbridled ferocity and license by which the people, high and low, are characterized. Travelers who have succeeded in penetrating to the homes and hearths of this remarkable people have been astonished at the singular combinations of brutality and civilization displayed by them. The splendors of the Indian Rajahs is theirs without the refinement, and to the cruelty of the former they add a finesse that is peculiarly their own. So far as is known, the Kingdom of Ashantee, which includes several nations scattered along the coast of New Guinea, South Africa, was founded about the close of the seventeenth century. Under a succession of despotic and tyrannical rulers, it has always kept its foot down upon the neighboring tribes, from whom it exacts tribute. The habitable portion of the country is in the vicinity of the coast only. Inland, for a distance of more than 200 miles, it is covered with a dense, impenetrable forest, tenanted by elephants, lions, leopards, monkeys, and myriads of parrots and other birds. Huge serpents are known to exist in the malarious jungles and swamps of this region, and there are traditions among the inhabitants of gigantic and fearful beings resembling men, from which it may be inferred that in the unknown recesses of these mysterious forests the gorilla has his home.

The Fantees, of Elmina, which is within a few miles of the British military settlement of Coast Castle, have refused to pay further tribute to the King of the Ashantees, who has invaded their country with an army of 40,000 warriors, and at last accounts had driven them up to the very walls of the British fortress. It remains to be seen what part Great Britain will take in the matter. Possibly there may arise out of it another picturesque and barbaric campaign like that of the Abyssinian war. These Ashantees are no despicable foe to encounter. Their equipments and weapons are those of civilization, supplemented by many of their own invention, and in the use of all these they are proficient to a remarkable degree. Like the Modocs and their lava-beds, they too have their impenetrable fastnesses, and, taking everything into consideration, a war with them could not fail to be a very disastrous and harassing one, no matter to what beneficial result it might ultimately lead.

When Bowdich went on his famous mission to the Ashantees in 1817 the people were in much the same condition as, according to later travelers, they still are. On reaching Coomassie, the capital, he was received with honors of the most turbulent and startling kind. Repose is not an element of the Ashantee character, as the British envoy soon discovered. His entry into the city was under a sort of triumphal fetish, consisting of a sheep wrapped in red silk and suspended between two poles. Caboceers, or captains, performed pyrrhic dances round him, to the discordant sounds of horns, drums, rattles, and gong-gongs. As they danced about with wild, exaggerated gestures, such as no comic dancer of any of our theatres could possibly achieve, they used to bring their spears into very unpleasant proximity with the features of their visitors. Some of them carried small iron chains in their mouth, iron being looked upon here as an emblem of courage and strength. As Bowdich proceeded on his way into the city he was shocked by a spectacle of daily occurrence in Coomassie—a man undergoing the process of torture previous to being sacrificed in some fetish rite. His hands were pinioned behind him. Through his cheek a knife was thrust, to which his lips were dragged up and looped in the form of a figure 8. One ear had been cut off and was carried before him, while the other hung to his head by a strip of skin only. His back was gashed all over, and a knife was driven up under each shoulder-blade. He was led with a cord passed through his nose by a man wearing an immense cap made of shaggy skins, and drums were beaten before him.

When our traveler approached the spot where the King awaited his coming, more than a hundred bands burst out at once with wild music that seemed to rend the heavy air into shreds. Immense drums, each of them carried upon the head of one man and beaten by two others, and smaller drums of various sizes, some of them covered with leopard skins. Brass pans are sometimes used as cymbals, and, indeed, anything that could add to the general din and uproar seemed to be pressed into the musical service of these hullabalooing blacks—for black as ebony are these Ashantees, and woolly and lustrous withal. To add to the noise, a general discharge of musketry took place, and it was under these pleasing circumstances that the traveler approached the presence of the King. His sable majesty was black and fat; his person clad in costly cloth and silk of native manufacture, encrusted with jewels and ornaments of barbaric gold. He was seated under a great umbrella, or canopy, ornamented with golden effigies of various quadrupeds and birds. Among the Ashantees the umbrella is an institution, and it made a very conspicuous feature of the scene here described. Most of these umbrellas were of large size, and some of them were adorned with the stuffed skins of animals naturally posed, for taxidermy is one of the accomplishments of these splendid savages, who doubtless possess inherent art, though it be of the howling kind, accompanied with the clangor of resonant gong-gongs. A service of massive silver plate, supposed to be of Portuguese manufacture, stood upon a stand near the King. The executioner, a black of gigantic stature, stood near by, ready to take instructions from the mouth of majesty. He wore upon his breast a massive gold hatchet as the emblem of his office, and before him was held by assistants the execution stool, clotted with blood and partly covered with fat. All the while fetish men, or priests, were whirling round and round in wild mazes amid the throng. Palm wine circulated in abundance, and a hospitality, not unmingled with fear lest it might suddenly lapse into treachery, prevailed throughout.

At the festival of yam, a celebration held when the yam comes into season, the King ordered brass pans filled with rum to be placed at various points of the town. Round these crowds of the lower people congregated, pushing and fighting each other for draughts of the maddening liquor. As the rum began to assert its power over the drinkers the scene became one that might well realize one's wildest ideas of pandemonium. Soon all the town was drunk; men, women, and children reeling hither and thither and lying about the streets; others, not so far gone, indulging in pyrrhic dancing, and loud, discordant songs, while the sounds of the horns, flutes, and other instruments helped to make up a tumult such as perhaps no other people could furnish.

The funeral rites of the Ashantees are of a character to spread doubt and dismay among the fashionable undertakers who manage such things in civilized communities. Rum, which is one of the regular imports of this people, is largely consumed on funeral occasions—a matter in which, however, the Ashantees are not absolutely unsupported by the usages of far more civilized countries. The superstitions of the Ashantees are very numerous, giving rise to much of the cruelty practiced by them in their religious rites. To make an invincible fetish it is usual to sacrifice slaves over large brass pans, into which their blood is allowed to run.

In common with many savage peoples, our North American Indians included, the Ashantees are great mimics, possessing wonderful facility for imitating sounds. One of them listening to a person speaking in a foreign tongue, will repeat, word for word, whole sentences correctly. What less assimilates them to savages in general is that they are very cleanly in their persons and houses. Really our Health Commissioners should make an excursion to Coomassie, there to take a leaf (a palm leaf, perhaps) from the sanitary ways of its inhabitants. There are no garbage-boxes in Coomassie, because there is no necessity for them. The rubbish and offal from each house is burnt every morning in the rear of the streets. The houses, which are made of bamboo, thatched with palm leaves, are sometimes two stories high. Nearly all of them are fitted with "modern conveniences" inside, dug to a great depth into the ground, and the pipes of these are thoroughly flushed every morning with boiling water. Put an Ashantee into a New York tenement-house and he would immediately execute a pyrrhic dance to the loud mocking shout of "What barbarians!" Show him a garbage-box and he would prepare a fetish to neutralize its noxious exhalations. Savagery and civilization sometimes touch ends. Voltaire's "Huron," when brought to France, expressed his horror at seeing dead bodies interred within the walls of the churches, and thought that now, indeed, he had fallen among savages.

Fifty years ago and more the Ashantees were using looms exactly similar in construction to those used in European countries and here. The cloths of various textures and colors manufactured by them on these is of remarkable excellence, the dyes used being especially brilliant and durable. In pottery they greatly excel, some of their designs and patterns showing great invention and taste. Their goldsmiths' work is less artistic, being for the most part characterized by massiveness rather than delicacy. Gold is so plentiful throughout the country that people of all classes adorn themselves profusely with it. When a person dies, however, all his gold goes to the King, who makes a profit by it through exportation and otherwise. The forges for iron-work are much like our own, and here blades for weapons inlaid with gold are manufactured with much skill. In carpenters' work the Ashantees are also proficient, as well as in the tanning, dressing, and manufacturing of leather. Both sexes among the Ashantees are finely formed, with lithe limbs, and supple, graceful action.

Many of the women of the upper classes are very handsome and attractive, their charms set off with rich silken and other stuffs, and richly adorned aggry beads, heavy gold ear-rings and armlets, and precious stones. They wear a sort of cushion projecting, as a traveler affirms, "from just below the small of the back." Think of that, O dressmakers of Paris and New York, and have the audacity to say that your "paniers" are original and of civilization born! It is among the Fantees that this fashion is carried to the greatest excess. There the "antiffoo," as it is called, is often of enormous bulk; but, unlike the "panier" of our women, it has its peculiar significance, for it denotes both the rank of the women wearing it and the number of their children.

THE HUNGARIAN DEPARTMENT.

Signs of Oriental Manners—National Costumes—Cabinet Work—Photographic Art—Hardware.

Vienna Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

Going eastward from the Austrian Department in the Industrial Palace, we pass under a graceful archway of tri-colored flags, and find ourselves in Hungary; but the transition appears to be not merely from one country to another lying by its side, and forming with it a dual nationality, but rather from one continent to another. We seem to have passed from Europe to Asia. Leaving aside the arbitrary lines of geographers, Asia begins as we go down the Danube to the Austrian frontier. The race that peoples the great plain of Hungary and its encircling mountains is descended from ancestors that came out of the hive of Central Asia in the pre-historic times, and brought with them the speech and customs of their Tartar kindred. Centuries of European influence have made of them an intelligent, polite, and cultured people, and have smoothed their once barbarous speech with agreeable forms, and given it a grammar and a literature. But there is still a marked flavor of the East in their manners and character, and above all in their love of bright colors and striking decoration of dress. The personal adornments are as Oriental in shape and hue as if they had been brought straight from the table-lands of Tartary, where their counterparts are no doubt to be found at this day. While a great part of the Exhibition which Hungary makes is necessarily of articles whose invention was originally European, and whose use came in with the wants of modern civilization, these articles are so modified by changes in form and peculiarity of organization that they harmonize perfectly with the objects whose origin is obviously purely Oriental. In the arrangement of the palace Hungary and Russia are, so to speak, the vestibules of the East. In passing through their galleries the visitor finds a region where Europe and Asia are, it would seem, in joint occupancy, and where the peculiar traits of the two continents meet, mingle, and modify each other. Beyond are Turkey and Egypt, Persia and "far Cathay."

The most strickingly characteristic thing in the Hungarian Department is, by all odds, the display of national costumes. The sheep-skin coats, jackets, and cloaks for men and women wear are wonders of ingenious workmanship. The wool is cleaned and carded until it is as soft as fur, and the skin is made as white as a new kid glove, and is beautifully ornamented with embroidery of colored silk thread, gold lace, and with little pieces of leather of different bright shades sewed upon the skin in mosaics and arabesques. The profusion and gorgeousness of this adornment, as well as the form employed in the ornamentation, are purely Oriental. The same kind of ornament shows itself in the boots and shoes. Some of the former, made for the nobles to wear on state occasions, are loaded with gold lace and cord, and all of the rest have more or less of peculiar and striking decoration. The velvet mantles, embroidered with silver and gold, are very rich and curious, and the rugs made of mosaic of different furs are unique and tasteful. A noticeable object at the entrance of the ninth transept is a tall column of candles and other stearin work, resting on a base of glycerine soap, and capped by a statue of Flora. At the end of this transept is a group of wax figures of life-size, arranged to display the uniforms and arms of the Hungarian Landwehr—a military organization under the exclusive control of the Hungarian Government, and not attached to the army of the Empire. The figures stand upon an artificial hill in life-like attitudes—the cavalrymen mounted, the artillerymen by their guns and mitrailleuses, and the infantry are on the alert as if on picket duty waiting the enemy.

The furniture makers of Pesth show many handsome specimens of cabinet-work and upholstery, and their wood carving and inlaying fully equal in artistic merit those in the Austrian Department. A novelty in this line is a large table whose elegantly-carved top is covered with a plate of glass, so that its use will not injure the carving. The Hungarians have succeeded in producing that unattainable thing in America, a thoroughly comfortable lounge, which supports the head and back, and the body, wholly or partially, as one may wish. The form is pretty and unique, and appears to be of no recent invention, for half-a-dozen makers exhibit the same thing, varying only in the upholstery. The photographs exhibited by the Pesth artists are remarkably fine, and I do not think that their tableaux vivants of peasant groups will be equaled in the Exhibition. The artistic skill shown in the grouping and in the expressions, combined with the excellent photographic work, makes the pictures perfect gems. The peasants do not appear to be posing for pictures. In their love-makings, marriages, clusterings, family dinners, beer-house gossip, quarrels, holiday merry-makings, and out and in-door work, the artist seems to have brought them unawares within the range of his camera. Of course he has not done so, and this makes his work the more praiseworthy. Next to these pictures of peasant life, the most attractive thing in a pictorial way is a Damenkranz, or collection of photographs of beautiful Hungarian women. I think there are about fifty in all, and there is not a face among them that is not positively beautiful. If they were faithfully put on canvas by good artists, the famous collection in Hampden Court Palace of the sirens who captivated the susceptible heart of Charles II. might as well be turned with their faces to the walls, and the collection of Bavarian beauties made by young King Louis would deserve no better by comparison. A bachelor friend who saw these photographs wanted to start for Hungary at once. There is an attractive display of opals in the rough rock, in cut and unset stones, and in the usual forms of jewelry. The opal is found nowhere else in such perfection as in Hungary, and its tasteful setting and combination with other stones is a specialty of the best jewelers. Besides the pearly opal, with lively crimson lights flickering in its heart, and rainbow colors playing upon its surface, there is a rare black stone with green opalescent tints, which is called the green opal, and which looks not unlike those Brazilian beetles that were used for jewelry a few years ago. There is also another stone, less lustrous, of similar appearance, which they called *opalmutter* (mother-of-opal), and which, it is said, will produce the opal, if left long enough in the earth—a pretty story, but fabulous, I fear.

Of the products of the more substantial industries, Hungary makes an interesting show, though of limited extent. Her cloths are good, but most of her wool goes to Moravia to be manufactured. She exhibits harness and saddles of peculiar Eastern devices, highly ornamented with brass and colored leather; as well as copper-ware, cutlery, iron in many forms, hempen cordage, porcelain, and pottery in unique and tasteful shapes, and an interesting collection of articles of dress, household use, farm tools, &c., made by the common people in their own homes, and gathered from different parts of the kingdom by Government agents. Four salt-mining companies, whose mines are in the Carpathian Mountains, exhibit a model of a mine in which the manner of working and the appearance of the salt are seen, and also a monument, 48 feet high, made of four blocks of rock salt. The united annual production of these mines is 181,000 tons. A shaft of coal of equal height stands near by, built up of blocks several feet square, taken from a vein 75 feet in thickness; there is a shaft of bricks of coal dust, a fuel much used on the Danube steamers and on locomotives. It sells at about $4 a ton in American currency. Among many noticeable objects which I can barely mention, is a model of Fiurn (the only Hungarian seaport), models of war-ships, collections of school books and maps used in the public schools, drawings made by high-school pupils, a library of the Hungarian classics and of standard foreign works that have been translated into the Magyar language, a few excellent grand pianos, and a case of entomological specimens, containing as its masterpiece 400 species of spiders.

THE SIAMESE KING.

His Reception of the English Governess.

A flood of light sweeping through the spacious Hall of Audience displayed a throng of noblemen in waiting. None turned a glance, or seemingly a thought, on us, and, my child being tired and hungry, I urged Capt. B—— to present us without delay. At once we mounted the marble steps, and entered the brilliant hall unannounced. Ranged on the carpet were many prostrate, mute, and motionless forms, over whose heads to step was a temptation as drolly natural as it was dangerous. His Majesty spied us quickly, and advanced abruptly, petulantly screaming, "Who? who? who?"

Capt. B—— (who, by the by, is a titled nobleman of Siam) introduced me as the English governess, engaged for the Royal family. The King shook hands with us, and immediately proceeded to march up and down in quick step, putting one foot before the other with mathematical precision, as if under drill. "Forewarned, forearmed!" my friend whispered that I should prepare myself for a sharp cross-questioning as to my age, my husband, children, and other strictly personal concerns. Suddenly His Majesty, having cogitated sufficiently in his peculiar manner, with one long final stride halted in front of us, and, pointing straight at me with his forefinger, asked, "How old shall you be?"

Scarcely able to suppress a smile at a proceeding so absurd, and with my sex's distaste for so serious a question, I demurely replied, "One hundred and fifty-nine years old."

Had I made myself much younger, he might have ridiculed or assailed me; but now he stood surprised and embarrassed for a few moments, then resumed his queer march; and at last, beginning to perceive the jest, coughed, laughed, coughed again, and in a high, sharp key, asked, "In what year were you borned?"

Instantly I struck a mental balance, and answered, as gravely as I could, "In 1788."

At this point the expression of His Majesty's face was indescribably comical. Capt. B—— slipped behind a pillar to laugh; but the King only coughed, with a significant emphasis that startled me, and addressed a few words to his prostrate courtiers, who smiled at the carpet,—all except the Prime Minister, who turned to look at me. But His Majesty was not to be baffled so; again he marched with vigor, and then returned to the attack with elan.

"How many years shall you be married?"

"For several years, your Majesty."

He fell into a brown study; then, laughing, rushed at me, and demanded triumphantly:

"Ha! How many grandchildren shall you now have? Ha, ha! How many? How many? Ha, ha, ha!"

Of course we all laughed with him; but the general hilarity admitted of a variety of constructions.

Then suddenly he seized my hand, and dragged me, nolens volens, my little Louis holding fast by my skirt, through several sombre passages, along which crouched duennas, shrivelled and grotesque, and many youthful women, covering their faces, as if blinded by the splendor of the passing Majesty. At length he stopped before one of the many-curtained recesses, and, drawing aside the hangings, disclosed a lovely, childlike form. He stooped and took her hand (she naively hiding her face), and placing it in mine, said, "This is my wife, the Lady Talap. She desires to be educated in English. She is as pleasing for her talents as for her beauty, and it is our pleasure to make her a good English scholar. You shall educate her for me."

I replied that the office would give me much pleasure; for nothing could be more eloquently winning than the modest, timid bearing of that tender young creature in the presence of her lord. She laughed low and pleasantly as he translated my sympathetic words to her, and seemed so enraptured with the graciousness of his act that I took my leave of her with a sentiment of profound pity.

He led me back by the way we had come; and now we met many children, who put my patient boy to much childish torture for the gratification of their startled curiosity.

"I have sixty-seven children," said His Majesty, when we had returned to the Audience Hall. "You shall educate them, and as many of my wives, likewise, as may wish to learn English. And I have much correspondence in which you must assist me. And, moreover, I have much difficulty for reading and translating French letters; for French are fond of using gloomily deceiving terms. You must undertake; and you shall make all their murky sentences and gloomily deceiving propositions clear to me. And, furthermore, I have by every mail foreign letters whose writing is not easily read by me. You shall copy on round hand, for my readily perusal thereof."—*Mrs. Leonowens' "English Governess at the Siamese Court."*

The Natural Limit of Human Life.

What says Buffon? "The man whose life is not cut short by accident or disease, reaches everywhere the age of 90 or 100 years;" and he goes on to remark, which is very important: "If we consider that the European, the negro, the Chinese, the American, the man highly civilized, the savage, the rich, the poor, the inhabitants of the city, and the dweller in the country, so different one from another in every other respect, agree in this one point, and have the same duration, the same interval of time to run through 'twixt the cradle and the grave; that the difference of race, of climate, of food, of comforts, makes no difference in the duration of life, . . . it will at once be seen that the duration of life depends neither upon habits, nor customs, nor the quality of food; that nothing can change the fixed laws which regulate the number of our years."

The fixed law which Buffon recognized was that in the animal economy, not in man only, the duration of life is regulated by the duration of growth. "Man," he says, "grows in height until he is sixteen or eighteen, but his size is not fully developed until he is thirty. Dogs attain their full length during their first year, [illegible] is only in the second they reach their full [illegible] Man, which is fourteen years in growing, [illegible] or seven times that period, that is to [illegible] till ninety or a hundred; while the horse, of which the growth is completed in four years, lives six or seven times that period, that is to say, from twenty-five to thirty years."

Recognizing the general accuracy of the principle laid down by Buffon, his distinguished countryman, M. Flourens, has sought to give greater precision to the law by settling the important question, what is the term or limit of growth. The great physiological problem had been solved by Buffon's discovery that the duration of life depended on the duration of growth; all that remained was to ascertain of how many times the duration of growth the duration of life consisted. The one thing which had escaped Buffon—namely, the one certain sign of growth being completed—M. Flourens claims to have found in the union of the bones with their epiphyses. As long as the bones are not united to their epiphyses the animal continues to grow; but as soon as such union takes place the animal ceases to grow. This union takes place in man at 20, in the camel at 7, in the horse at 5, the ox at 4, the lion at 4, and the dog at 2; and he then proceeds to show how nearly accurate Buffon had been when he said that every animal lives nearly six or seven times the period of its growth—the truth being that it lives about five. Thus, man, being twenty years growing, lives five times twenty—that is, 100 years.

But I have yet one, and that a still higher authority to produce. Just as these sheets are put into the hands of the printer, fortunately before they were composed, there appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* an article "On Longevity," from the pen of the most eminent physiologist of the present day, Prof. Owen. From the essay I extract the following passage:

"The conclusion of Prof. Flourens, that in the absence of all causes of disease, and under all conditions favorable to health and life, man might survive as long after the procreative period—ending, say at seventy in the male—as he had lived to acquire maturity and completion of ossification—say thirty years—are not unphysiological. Only, under the circumstances under which the battle of life is fought, the possible term of 100 years, inferred by Flourens as by Buffon, is the rare exception."—*From "Human Longevity," by William J. Thoms.*

GROTTO-DAY AND OYSTERS.

A Holiday Among the Urchins of London.

How a Madonna by Murillo Was Brought to Light.

The urchins of London have two traditional holidays, Guy Fawkes' day and Grotto-Day. About the former, which occurs on the 5th of November, many accounts have been written; about the latter I have seen none. I will therefore endeavor to supply the deficiency.

On the 1st day of August, no sooner does one walk out in the morning, in whatever direction, than one's ears are saluted with the cry, "Please to remember the Grotto!" You turn no corner, cross no square, alight from no cab, but some unwashed waif is capering at your heels, clutching an oyster-shell like a scallop in his dirty fingers, and crying with whining voice, "Please to remember the Grotto!" All boydom is in conspiracy to wheedle you out of your coppers. And so it goes on all through the day, behind and before, on right hand and left, that piteous cry for largesse, "Please to remember the Grotto."

The grotto, if you turn to see it, is no shelter in some umbrageous nook overhung by moss-clad rocks, but a rude shrine of four and twenty oyster-shells, at which the girls sit and beg, while the boys are trooping after generous wayfarers. But when night comes, the rude heap grows into likeness of some church or castle, some great mansion or Swiss cottage, and, lighted by links or candles within, they dot the London streets with a weird sort of beauty.

The custom comes from very remote times, and the Grotto-Day was observed in London ages before the gunpowder plot was thought of. St. James, patron saint of Spain, founded his principal shrine at Compostilla, which, during the middle ages, became the favorite resort of English pilgrims. As a proof that the pilgrimage had been performed, each weary wanderer resorted to the adjacent sea-shore in pursuit of a scallop-shell. This, worn in the cap, indicated—not as is usually supposed that the devotee had visited the Holy Land, but that he had knelt before the shrine of the good St. James of Compostilla. Now, in old times in London, oysters came in, or were supposed to be eatable, on St. James' day, and there exists a curious old adage in the rural districts, that "whoever eats oysters on St. James' day shall never want money." St. James' day occurs on the 23d of July, and, due allowance being made for the eleven days difference between the old and new style of reckoning the year, the 23d of July coincides with the 1st of August, when oysters now come in. Putting these facts together, one easily sees how in course of time it came about that the holy scallop-shell of St. James and the shell of the first oyster of the season were associated, and how temples of oyster shells came to be built conjointly in honor of both saint and season.

All over provincial England oysters are not generally eaten till September. With people living in the country, as with us everywhere in the United States, the old couplet settles the gastronomic law:

In months which have no R,
From oysters keep afar.

But, for some unexplained reason, the Londoner, disregarding orthographical authority, chooses to commence oyster-eating in August. He is in error, however. Oysters spawn in May and June on both sides of the Atlantic, and during that important period their organization is changed for the good of their progeny, and their flesh becomes unwholesome. For two months after spawning time the flesh is unpalatable, so that the old notion is founded on correct observation.

The oyster reproduces when it is three years old. The number of its young is supposed to vary from 500,000 to 3,000,000 each oyster. These, at first mere mist, when two weeks old attain the size of mustard-seed, and when three months old have grown to the size of peas. They continue growing for more than two years. In oyster culture, to arrest the drifting spat is the chief object, hence walls of stone and hurdles of brush, lines of posts, and bundles of faggots, are resorted to.

The exhaustion of the oyster-beds of England and France had become so great a few years ago as to excite general alarm. In the latter country the beds had been so overdredged that there was not a paying one from Bayonne along the whole Biscay coast. M. Coste, under Government authority, visited the famous Lake Fusaro, where, to enjoy oyster-eating and bathing, luxurious Italians for centuries built their villas. In the neighboring Lucrine Lake, that princely oysterman, Sergius Orata, inaugurated bivalve culture, and by means of mounds, faggots, and stones established a system that seems almost incapable of improvement. Following this mode in France, the old oyster-beds in the Bay of St. Brieuc were renewed by laying down about 3,000,000 of mature oysters, sinking faggots, and constructing parallel banks. In less than six months the old shells on the beds, the faggots, and the stakes were covered with minute oysters.

The same plan, with like success, has been pursued on the Island of Ree, on Jersey, and in various other places in France, Ireland, and England, so that the question of probable exhaustion of the oyster beds of these countries no longer presents itself. The Commissioners appointed by the British Parliament to investigate this subject show clearly in their report that oyster raising is within every man's ability who can command a portion of shore on salt water.

American cultivation of oysters, though carried on to some extent, has never been forced forward by necessity. To be sure, some of the Long Island Sound beds have been exhausted, but when it is remembered that there is an area of oyster-bearing beds in Virginia alone of 1,688,000 acres, containing at least 800,000,000 bushels of molluscs, and that this is not one-twentieth of what must be the total produce of all our States bordering on the Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico, we may as well dismiss all doubts on the subject of future oyster supply.

Of the comparative flavor of European and American oysters there will always probably be a difference of opinion. We charge the former with being insipid, coppery, and so small that it takes six to a mouthful, while Englishmen retort that to make away with a large American oyster is like swallowing a baby. That the English "native," bred in the quiet waters and rich feeding grounds of the Thames estuary, where the shells become thin, translucent, and within of pearly iridescence, is, despite what is termed a coppery taste, the very prince of bivalves, no one who has once got rid of his provincial palate will deny.

To be convinced of what oyster culture is capable of accomplishing, one needs but to visit the grand old town of Rochelle and see the oyster farms which are the pride of its harbor. A small boat, deftly paddled by skilled hands, takes the visitor out to large masses of rock. Leaning over the taffrail, and scanning the depths lighted up by a southern sun, a sight not easily described and never forgotten, meets the eye. There are hundreds of acres, along rock-steps and crooked masonry, on hurdles and tiles, over facines and faggots, around huge beams and knot-covered piles, divided into parks and claires, covered with myriads of oysters of every shape and size, and furnishing employment to more than 6,000 people.

Quaint Bob Burns—not the poet—once said he envied two beings only in the world—a wild horse roaming over the pampas and an oyster on a rock in the ocean; "the one having no wish it could not gratify, the other no fear it could not dispel."

But to return to our grotto. About thirty years ago, the children of a poor widow, living on the surrey side of London, raised their evening shrine of oyster-shells, and, to make it more attractive, placed an old picture, which they had furtively taken from home, opposite the link which illuminated their handiwork. When all was prepared they issued forth, appealing to every passer-by, "Please to remember the Grotto!" A Jew, dealer in old pictures, journeying that way, caught sight of the painting. "Please to remember the Grotto," cried the children. "I shan't give anything to the grotto," answered the Jew, "but I'll give you a shilling for the picture." The children consulted together, and in the end, unmindful of their mother, sold the painting and spent the shilling. The poor woman, working early and late for daily bread, never missed the picture, and the boys kept the secret to themselves. In the meanwhile the buyer had the painting cleansed from its accumulation of filth, and suspecting it to be of value, set cautiously about ascertaining what that value might be. As is the custom with the Hebrew dealers in Monmouth street in all sorts of old trinkets, cabinets and articles of *vertu*, he sent for noblemen and connoisseurs to come and see his painting by an old master. Among those who responded to this invitation was Count D'Orsay, then a resident of Gore House, and perhaps the best judge of art in England. Struck with the merits of the work, he inquired the price that was set upon it. "It's of great value," answered the dealer, "and cost me a great deal of monish; I think a thousand guineas would not shet me clear of its damagesh." The Count, convinced that the man had come unlawfully by the picture, made no reply and shortly left the shop.

Taking occasion next day to see Sir Richard Mayne, Chief of the Police-Force of England, he mentioned the circumstance, and added that if he were certain the picture had been honestly come by he would gladly pay the price asked. Sir Richard bestirred himself in the matter at once. By dint of cajoleries and threats the dealer was induced to tell the story of his purchase of the painting. The poor woman was at length discovered. She described the picture she had lost, and, upon being brought into a large gallery of paintings where it had been hung, instantly identified it. The Count purchased and paid for the work, and the proceeds of the sale were divided equally between the widow and the Jew.

In that part of the national gallery at Trafalgar square, London, which contains Spanish works of art, the visitor will observe a Murillo's Madonna, remarkable for purity of conception and brilliancy of coloring. It is a small painting, not more than eighteen inches by twelve, but noticeable for the full figure and jubilant countenance of the Virgin Mother as she exhibits the Infant Jesus to Elizabeth. It was purchased at the sale of the Countess of Blessington's effects, in 1850, for the sum of 3,000 guineas. It is the same painting for which in 1840 the Hebrew peddler paid one shilling. Of course there is no question of its authenticity and no present measure of its value. But behind its first exhibition in the oyster-shell grotto—how it came in the course of generations from the mansion of some Castilian nobleman to the bare apartments of an English charwoman, will probably never be known.—*N. S. Dodge in the Golden Age.*

TRYING AN EXPERIMENT.

Following the Advice of a Newspaper Paragraph—The Effect of Pouring Cold Water Down a Drunken Man's Spine.

From the Utica Herald.

He came in with an interrogation point in one eye and a stick in one hand. One eye was covered with a handkerchief and one arm in a sling. His bearing was that of a man with a settled purpose in view.

"I want to see," says he, "the man that puts things into this paper."

We intimated that several of us earned a frugal livelihood in that way.

"Well, I want to see the man which cribs things out of other papers. The fellow who writes mostly with shears, you understand."

We explained to him that there were seasons when the most gifted among us, driven to frenzy by the scarcity of ideas and events, and by the clamorous demand of an insatiable public, in moments of emotional insanity plunged the glittering shears into our exchanges. He went off calmly, but in a voice tremulous with suppressed feeling and indistinct through the recent loss of half-a-dozen or so of his front teeth—

"Just so. I presume so. I don't know much about this business, but I want to see a man, the man that printed that little piece about pouring cold water down a drunken man's spine of his back, and making him instantly sober. If you please, I want to see that man. I would like to talk with him."

Then he leaned his stick against our desk and moistened his serviceable hand, and resumed his hold on the stick as though he was weighing it. After studying the stick a minute, he added, in a somewhat louder tone:

"Mister, I came here to see that 'are man. I want to see him bad."

We told him that particular man was not in.

"Just so. I presume so. They told me before I come that the man I wanted to see wouldn't be anywhere. I'll wait for him. I live up north, and I've walked seven miles to converse with that man. I guess I'll sit down and wait."

He sat down by the door and reflectively pounded the floor with his stick, but his feelings would not allow him to keep still.

"I suppose none of you didn't ever pour much cold water down any drunken man's back to make him instantly sober, perhaps."

None of us in the office had ever tried the experiment.

"Just so. I thought just as like as not you had not. Well, mister, I have. I tried it yesterday, and I have come seven miles on foot to see the man that printed that piece. It wan't much of a piece, I don't think, but I want to see the man that printed it, just a few minutes. You see, John Smith, he lives next door to my house, when I'm to home, and he gets how-come-you-so every little period. Now when he's sober he's all right, if you keep out of his way; but when he's drunk he goes home and breaks dishes, and tips over the stove, and throws the hardware around, and makes it inconvenient for his wife, and sometimes he gets his gun and goes out calling on his neighbors, and it ain't pleasant.

"Not that I want to say anything about Smith; but me and my wife don't think he ought to do so. He came home drunk yesterday, and broke all the kitchen windows out of his house, and followed his wife around with the carving-knife, talking about her liver, and after a while he lay down by my fence and went to sleep. I had been reading that little piece; it wan't much of a piece, and I thought if I could pour some water down his spine, on his back, and make him sober, it would be more comfortable for his wife, and a square thing to do all around. So I poured a bucket of spring water down John Smith's spine of his back."

"Well," said we, as our visitor paused, "did it make him sober?" Our visitor took a firmer hold of his stick, and replied with increased emotion:

"Just so. I suppose it did make him as sober as a judge in less time than you could say Jack Robinson, but, mister, it made him mad. It made him the maddest man I ever saw; and, Mr. John Smith is a bigger man than me and stouter. He is a good deal stouter. Bla—bless him, I never knew he was half so stout till yesterday, and he's handy with his fists, too. I should suppose he's the handiest man with his fists I ever saw."

"Then he went for you, did he?" we asked innocently.

"Just so. Exactly. I suppose he went for me about the best he knew, but I don't hold no grudge against John Smith. I suppose he ain't a good man to hold a grudge against, only I want to see that man what printed that piece. I want to see him bad. I feel as though it would soothe me to see that man. I want to show him how a drunken man acts when you pour water down the spine of his back. That's what I came for."

Our visitor, who had poured water down the spine of a drunken man's back, remained until about 6 o'clock in the evening, and then went up the street to find the man that printed that little piece. The man he is looking for started for Alaska last evening for a summer vacation, and will not be back before September, 1878.

UP IN THE TREES.

Would we were in the woods together—
Two little birds in the midsummer weather!
Out of the winter, away from sorrow,
With—think of it!—never a thought of the morrow!

Up in the trees, whose branches are swinging,
They sit in the soft airs, singing, singing,
A song in which youth and passion are blended,
That is always beginning, and never ended!

Look at them there now, sitting, sitting,
Where owls are hooting and bats are flitting;—
One is sleeping, the other is sleeping,
While the Lady Moon through the leaves is peeping!

And now look at us,—whose years are doubled,
We have missed so much, and have been so troubled,
Would we were there in the woods together—
Two happy birds in the midsummer weather!

—*John Sydney.*

Wills in Great Britain.

"Will you permit me," writes a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, "to give your readers the cause of all this blundering in American newspapers about Napoleon. The amount sworn to in all wills in the United Kingdom is the value of the personal property, not one cent of real estate being included in the sum. For instance, the late Thomas Brassey, Esq., M. P., the great railroad contractor, had 'personalties' sworn to as worth £6,000,000, while the Marquis of Westminster, with real estates in the West End of London alone worth many millions of pounds sterling, had 'personalties' amounting only to £800,000. Just look at a similar blunder made in this past week about the will of Macready, the tragedian. His 'personalties were sworn under £20,000.' American papers are astonished at how little he had accumulated. But Macready left an annuity to his sister of £700, and several other large bequests. If editors would just ask themselves where all these bequests were to come from with only £20,000 entirely—worth in England 3 per cent per annum—they would see that the annuity alone could not be paid, and that there must be more property somewhere."

AUSTRIA.

Strong-Handed and Strong-Minded Women.

Difference Between Austrian and North Germans.

Advice to Travelers in Southern Germany.

Letters from Mr. Fulton in the Baltimore American.

AUSTRIAN WOMEN.

During the afternoon the streets were literally massed with people, the women being all dressed very nearly alike. They had their heads tied up in heavy black silk scarfs or handkerchiefs, the two stiff ends floating like black wings behind them. The hair was entirely concealed, and the only ornaments worn were heavy gold ear-rings and breastpins. They all were either black silk, satin, or velvet coats, and some of them were either braided or trimmed with lace. This is the national costume, and is strictly adhered to in all this section of Austria. It seemed singular to see youthful and handsome faces peering out from this gloomy head-gear, and bright laughing eyes sparkling between the solemn black wings. The young men were all dressed like their fathers, black velvet coats with silver buttons being a distinguished feature of their costume. This annual gathering in the streets of Hall on the festival of Corpus Christi is one upon which fathers and mothers arrange for the marriage of their sons and daughters, and there is a great deal of match-making perfected under the groves lining the main streets of the town. There was no evidence of poverty among them, all seeming to be well-conditioned people. It is also an occasion for the sale and exchange of houses, the purchase of lands, etc., as well as of friendly intercourse. The number of women largely exceeded the men, and they seemed to to be the ruling power in whatever business transactions were in progress. They were all stout and strong in appearance, indeed, looking as if they had more muscle and strength than the men, and were generally more energetic in their appearance and manner than the better sex. Their quilted skirts were largely distended by immense hoops, and some of the younger ones allowed a glimpse of the color and texture of their hair by a rippling wave on their foreheads peeping from under the solemn black scarf that bound their heads, whilst others showed the edge of a white collar and light-colored scarf between their chins and the closely-buttoned coats. It was evident that vanity is commencing to make inroads on the solemn and funereal garb that has come down to them from their mothers and grandmothers. There could not have been less than two thousand of those highly-respectable and substantial-looking females assembled, as if in mass-meeting, under the linden trees that form a grove near the centre of the town. Not a loud voice could be heard, and, with the exception of some of the younger lasses chatting with their beaux, the countenances of all seemed as solemn and serious as the outer garb.

The women of Austria, in the agricultural regions, are, like those of Switzerland, the master minds of the family. They are strong-handed and strong-minded, and can take care of themselves and their husbands also when necessary. They are evidently the "lords of creation" in many of the cities, and need no other to take care of them. There is no labor too hard for them to undertake and perform a full day's work at. Whilst writing my eye is upon twenty or more of them engaged in the construction of the new Trinknal in the rear of the hotel. The whole business of mixing and preparing the mortar is in the hands of stalwart women, the carrying of brick and mortar up the ladders, in tubs balanced on their heads, is being gracefully done, and with apparent ease performed by bright-eyed lasses, and their more grave-looking mothers. They work as if they were used to it and liked their vocation, and would scorn to be pitied by what we call the stronger sex. For all that we may know, they may be the wives and daughters of the dozen or more aristocratical-looking men on the scaffolds, slowly laying the brick and spreading the mortar which is brought to them on the top of the heads of their auburn curls of the "fairer" sex. That these women should be allowed to vote and will have the franchise, whenever it is given to their husbands, there is no manner of doubt, and they will then virtually have two votes, as no husband in the rural districts of Austria or Switzerland would dare to vote against the sentiments of his wife.

In his city of Austria, such as Vienna, the manners and especially the wife, is the subject dive of her husband. They work and toil and carry on their shoulders the burdens of the household, whilst the husband spends his leisure hours jovially, in the restaurants and cafes. Husbands are scarce in Vienna, and the poor woman who can claim a legal heir father for her children thinks she has reached the summit of earthly happiness and is blessed beyond her fellows. If the man to whom she is bound be over a brutal or worthless

AUSTRIAN GERMANS.

The Austrian Germans are an entirely different class of people from the American Germans, or at least those Germans who usually come to America. They are more like the Italian or French in their dispositions and modes of life, as well as their vivacity and impressibility. They are neither frugal nor careful of their savings, but will spend the proceeds of a week's work in a half day's enjoyment. The better classes are given to speculation and money ventures of all kinds, and are lavish in their personal expenditures when they are in funds. Even those who prey upon the soverain their midst seem rather to regard it as shrewdness and smartness in business than as practical dishonesty. If anything is bought at a store, when it is sent to the house within the hour two or three florins are added to the price originally agreed upon, under the plea that it was a mistake. If you refuse to pay it, he will shrug his shoulder like a Frenchman, and exclaim, "Well, I will have to lose it." His still relate to his friends all these small specimens of rascality as a practical joke, and carry out others of a similar character from his business in return. The same man will probably at the very moment throw all the amount he has thus gained to the waiter boys at the cafe table.

But the most marked difference between the Austrians and the Prussians is the lack of virtue among a large class of the Austrian women, and the fact that a husbandless mother stands as fair in public estimation as the mother of a child with a husband. Her misfortune is a character among her friends and associates is as bright as before her fall, and these little irregularities are no bar against her subsequent marriage. Italy is supposed to be the most immoral country in Europe, but I have seen and heard enough while in its provinces me that Austria is close at her heels, the fact that about 9,000 illegitimate children are born in the general hospital in this city per annum is proof positive of the laxity of the public morals.

Notwithstanding all this, there is but little to be seen on the streets or in the public places of these women. There is no place here for those professionals, as it is mainly the workingwomen who are thus led astray, but who are victims rather of the affections, and of this loose public sentiment, and can scarcely be classed with those who sell themselves for the greed of gain and a life of gilded vice. The common custom in Austria cannot marry during his time of service, but his invariably forms a temporary connection wherever he may be stationed, and whose party is degraded by the connection. The mothers of the children born at the barracks return to their work, and the child is sent to the Foundling Hospital, where three-fourths of them die. Such a condition of society and public sentiment has its effect, more or less, upon all grades of life, and virtue is regarded very generally as at a discount. Even the pictorial papers here constantly publish sketches illustrative of the state of morals. One, the other day, was the figure of a stranger just arriving in front of a hotel with his wife, and two young men pointing and laughing at them. To a question as to "What are you laughing at?" the answer was, "We are laughing at the follies of a man being fool enough to bring a wife to Vienna!" Everybody understood it and merrily laughed.

There is another peculiarity about the Austrians that indicates how different they are from the North Germans. If a person stops on the street before a window, any one that may be standing near is sure to address you, and your neighbor in a passenger car invariably persists in commencing a conversation.

HINTS TO TRAVELERS IN GERMANY.

When any one speaks to you, especially in or about a German hotel, and you do not wish to have your presence, it is safe to pull out your watch and hand your questioner a piece of money. The answer will seldom fail to be the right one.

If you know the legal charge for anything, hand the precise amount and walk quietly away. It is convenient on such occasions not to be able to understand the language, and to be uncertain whether they are blessings or curses that are being showered upon you.

If you happen to be sent to the wrong depot, keep your pocketbook closed, as no one will do anything for you, or with your baggage or your bundle, without being paid for it, and consequently they will not be sent off in the wrong direction.

If you want to purchase anything, never get any one about a hotel to show you the way to a store. The rule is for the storekeeper to pay all such persons a heavy commission on the amount of sales. Of course, the purchaser has the commission added to the price of goods that he buys.

If you want to go to the opera or a theatre, always employ some one about the hotel to get tickets for you, as it is impossible to get them without paying a heavy price to the speculators. It will be a saving of both time and patience, and no loss of money.

Never enter a bank, a store, or a place of business in Austria without taking off your hat and bowing to the proprietors. Never leave any such establishment without making your obeisance to all present. A neglect of these observances is considered downright rudeness, and on a second visit you will be treated coolly, even by a shopkeeper.

When you are dealing with any one who has anything to do with horses, be on your guard for deception and plunder. Your horse-gentry are so proverbial for their honesty, probity, and fair dealing, and so seldom take advantage of any one, that this distinguishing trait will be the more remarkable.

THE FIG-LEAF.

A Queer Tribe of Human Beings in India.

A clan of leaf-clad mountaineers has been found in Orissa. In the hills of Keonjhur, one of the tributary estates to the South of Guttack, is the village of Gonstika, whence there issues from two holes in a rock, compared to the nostrils of a cow, the waters of the Byturnee, the Hindoo Styx. Here the Juangs, who inhabit many other settlements in Keonjhur and the neighboring estate of Dhekanal, declare that they originally sprung into being veritable autochthones, the first, though by no means the fathers, of all mankind. Some three thousand in number, they have no traditions which affiliate them with other tribes, but their language betrays the secret of which they themselves were ignorant till Col. Dalton pointed it out to them—they are allied with the Hos and Santals. Their river they declare to be older than the Ganges. The Juang huts are described as the smallest that human beings ever deliberately constructed as dwellings. In a space of six feet by eight, so low that no corpulent person could enter, the father of the family and all the females take up one compartment, while the other is the store-room.

The boys of each village have a joint dormitory of some pretensions, erected at its entrance. There, too, guests and travelers are received, and the instruments are kept. Their food ranges from the offal of the jungle, which they discover by animal instinct—the mice, rats, monkeys, tigers, bears, snakes, and frogs—and the spontaneous forest produce, to the crops which they themselves raise. When driven to it by their Bhooiya masters they use the bow and arrow, but their own weapon of defense is a sling made of cord, and "pebbles from the brook," the ungrazed with Mr. T. Ravenshaw, the Commissioner of Orissa, in settling a boundary dispute in 1866, Col. Dalton had his first opportunity of studying a party of Juangs, consisting of a matron, half a dozen comely maidens, and as many men. The men had already abandoned the use of leaves for the smallest possible quantity of cotton cloth, but the women clung to their foliage under the belief that, when the river goddess, Byturnee, first leaped from the Gonasika Rock, she was angry at the spectacle of a party of Juangs dancing naked, that she condemned them to adopt leaves as their dress forever, or die. The first torch-light dance of this party was shy.

Next day, says Col. Dalton, they came to my tent at noon, and while I conversed with the males on their custom, language, and religion, the girls sat nestled together in a corner, for a long time silent and motionless as statues, but, after an hour or two had elapsed, the crouching nymphs showed signs of life and symptoms of uneasiness, and, more attentively regarding them, I found that great tears were dropping from their downcast eyes like dew-drops on green leaves. On my tenderly seeking the cause of their distress, I was told that the leaves were becoming dry and stiff, and uncomfortable, and if they were not allowed to go into the woods for a change, the consequences would be serious, and they certainly could not dance. It was a bright, dry day, and the crisp rustling as they rose to depart confirmed the statement. When they returned, arrayed in fresh leaves, we indnced them to give us not only the solemn measure of the evening before, but to perform a variety of sportive dances, some quite dramatic in effect, and it was altogether a most interesting "ballet."

In one figure the girls moved round in single file, keeping the right hand on the right shoulder of the girl in front; in another, with bodies inclined, they wreathed their arms and advanced and retreated in line. In this movement the performance bore a strong resemblance to one of the Kol dances. Then we had the bear dance. The girls, acting independently, advance with bodies so much inclined that their hands touch the ground; then they move sideways in a walk and by a motion from the knee, the bodies wriggle violently, and the broad tails of green leaves flap up and down in a most ludicrous manner. The pigeon dance follows; the action of a love-making pigeon when he struts, pouts, sticks out his breast, and scrapes the ground with his wings, was well imitated, the hands of the girls doing duty as wings. Then came a pig and tortoise dance, in which the motions of these animals were less felicitously rendered, and the quail dance, in which they squatted and pecked at the ground after the fashion of those birds.

They concluded with the vulture dance, a highly dramatic finale. One of the men was made to lie on the ground and represent a dead body. The girls in approaching it imitated the hopping, sidelong advance of the bird of prey, and, using their hands as beaks, nipped and pinched the pseudo corpse in such a manner that he hins occasionally forget his character and yell with pain. This caused great amusement to the tormentors.—*Friend of India.*

HUMOR.

Our ethnologist says it's quite natural that Tartars should pitch tents rather than build houses.

—A phrenologist told a man that he had combativeness largely developed. "No," said the other, "I have not, and if you say that again I'll knock you down."

—Obliging waiter—"Sausages; oh, yes, sir, I can recommend the sausages. I know the man as makes 'em!" Patron—"H'm, it would have been better if you had known the pig!"

—If killing one's father is murder in the second degree, then killing one's self must be murder in the first degree.—*Boston Post.*

—The society formed by the girls of the San Francisco High School for the suppression of slang has been disbanded. The Secretary says, "It played itself out" and "gave itself away."

"What is your business?" asked a Judge of a prisoner at the bar. "Well, I 'spose you might call me a locksmith." "When did you last work at the trade?" "Last night, when I heard a call for the police, and I made a bolt for the street door."

—Punch thinks that if a young lady wants to keep her hands free from chaps, all she has to do is to dress in the present fashion, and let it be known that she has no money. Chaps, especially if they be sensible chaps, will then let her hand alone very severely.

—"Woman: Purissima, Sanctissima, Carissima," was the toast given by William M. Evarts at a recent banquet in New York City. The translators insist that "purest, holiest, most expensive," is the rendering.

—Several passengers on the Lower Mississippi, were attracted by the alligators basking in the sunshine. "Are they amphibious, Captain?" asked a looker-on. "Amphibious, h—ll!" answered the enthusiastic officer, "they'll eat a hog in a minute."

—A veracious exchange states that "a Philadelphia surgeon was called the other day to a house up-town to amputate the leg of a woman. He is a near-sighted man, and he got into the wrong room and calmly sawed off the limb of the servant girl, who was a German who had come over two days before, and who thought it was one of the customs of the country."

—They settle domestic difficulties in Kansas City sensibly, without the aid of the law. At least, one such difficulty was settled a few days since. A policeman heard the rumpus, he ran in and found husband and wife engaged in a lively fight. He flourished his club and shouted for peace, when the woman replied: "I'd have been glad to see ye five minutes ago, when he had my neck across the stove-hearth, but I'm all right now, I've shut one of his eyes and am popping the other!" And she "popped" it before the officer could stop her.

—A gentleman whose house was under repair went out one day to see how the work progressed, and observing a quantity of nails lying about, he said to the carpenter: "Why don't you take care of these nails? They'll certainly be lost." "No," replied the carpenter; "you'll find them in the bill."

—An exchange remarks that, notwithstanding the fact that the recent tornado in Iowa blew the feathers off from poultry, we have yet to hear a single instance of a woman losing her false hair. The moral of which is, that chickens should use hair-pins when venturing out in a tornado.

—Young Wife—"George, dear, I've had a talk with the servants this morning, and I've agreed to raise their wages. They said everything was so dear now,—meat was so high, and coals had risen to such a price, and everything.—I thought this was reasonable, because I've so often heard you complain of the same thing."—*Punch.*

—Lord Eskgrove was a very "wordy" Judge. Lord Cockburn, in his Memorials, says he heard him, in condemning a man to death for stabbing a soldier, aggravate the offense thus: "And now only did you murder him, whereby he was bereaved of his life, but you did thrust, or push, or pierce, or project, or propel the lethal weapon through the belly-band of his regimental breeches, which were His Majesty's!"

—Old Mr. Franklin, of Cattaraugus County, New York, created a vast deal of excitement the other day by throwing a plowshare into the river, on account of his wife's incessant scolding. Mr. Franklin, it might be well to add, was attached to the weight by a rope; consequently, Mrs. F. has lost a husband, a plowshare, and three feet of good rope, just through a chronic propensity to wag her tongue!

—The Detroit *Free Press* says: "A boy about 10 years old came blubbering into the Central Station yesterday noon, and when asked what the matter was he replied: 'You see, I said my dog Sam could lick Billy O'Grady's dog Bose, and I'd bet stamps on it. Sam went to do it, and he'd a shook that pup sure, only Billy he put snuff on his dog, and Sam got a coughing and sneezing, and Bose floored him and chewed him till he couldn't holler—gimme a warrant for him.'"

—The clown of a circus exhibiting in a little town in Virginia last week made an exhortation to his audience, in which he took them to task severely for paying a dollar to see him act the fool, when they slunted their preacher. It had a marked effect. The Christians left, the local preachers got up a revival, and a collection for foreign missions resulted in the sum of four dollars.

—Detroit merchants combine business and grief. A wife of one of this class dying the other day, a life insurance company received the following notice: "Dear Sir: I take my pen in hand to let you know that I am well, but that my dear wife, insured for $5,000 in your company, is no more; she died to-day. Her policy is No. ——. I can truly say that she was a fond wife and a good mother. I have the doctor's certificate, so that there will be no trouble about the policy. She was sick only a short time, but suffered much. Do you want it cheap, or must I wait in advance, or must I wait sixty days for the money?"

—Surely the most practical man of our day has been discovered. A young man down East, writing to his sweetheart the other day, said: "I wish, my darling, that you would not write me such long letters. If you were to bring an action for breach of promise against me, the lawyers would copy the correspondence between us and charge 10 cents for every folio of seventy-two words. The shorter the letter the more we save from the lawyers." Strange to say, the young man never received a reply!

—The Boston *Globe* fears that foreigners sometimes find it difficult to read our newspaper language, even with a tolerably fair knowledge of its intricacies. What, for instance, could they make of the following from a Western paper: "The Mayor galooted up the church aisle, swashying and gyrating like a Chinese Joss with the jim-jams."

—Farmer Dennidge (meeting his Rector at the Royal Academy Exhibition)—"Have you noticed this beautiful picter, sir, No. 988, by Mr. Wee Prinsep, o' the evil spearits that entered the herd o' swine, and they rushed wiolently down the precipice, and perished in the sea? Tha's the picter I'd like to her, sir. But there's one p'int about that 'straordinary sweent, sir, as has allus weighed on my mind, and I've often thought o' askin' you, Rector—" "Oh, I shall be most happy, Mr. Dennidge, at any time to explain." Farmer Dennidge—"Well, it's this 'ere, sir," (in a serious whisper) "whew paid for them drowned pigs, sir?"—*Punch.*

TO A LONG-WINDED ORATOR.

On some far distant northern shore, we're told,
The winter wind is so intensely cold,
That when one speaks (it is a strange affair!)
The words, congealing, harden in the air,
And there, encased in ice, remain, they say
Till the spring, revolving, melts their chains away,
When forth in joyous liberty they burst,
Each to the car that it was meant for first.
Oh! what a boon would Heaven to us assign,
If thus 'twould manage with that voice of thine;
If, when thou speak'st, the words that from thee his
Would be hung concreted midway in the sky!
But, joy restored, a blue thaw would ensue,
If spring, revolving, would but leave them there!
—*Punch.*

LITERARY NOTES.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott's publishers, it is said, pay her a copyright of $10,000 a year.

—A unique work is Mr. John Rutherford's recently published book, "The Troubadours; their Loves and their Lyrics."

—Manzoni left in manuscript a "History of the Period of the Reign of Terror in France."

—Thiers is said to be occupying his leisure by writing the later history of France to the days of the Commune.

—"The Brides and Widows of the Bible" is the title of Mrs. M. F. Ellet's new book, which will soon be published.

—No less than 1,927 poets figured in the last English census as resident in London. Unhappy city!

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* stigmatizes Mr. Caleb Cushing's book on the Alabama claims as "an extraordinary flood of blackguardism."

—Still another new book by "Happy Thought" Burnand is announced by Roberts Bros., under the title of "Mokeanna."

—Garibaldi's history of his "Campaign in Italy during 1860" is to be published simultaneously in England and the United States.

—A Kiel Professor of Philosophy has, according to the German papers, given a ball to celebrate the 2,302d anniversary of the birth of Plato!

—Gen. Lew Wallace says of his novel on the conquest of Mexico, to be issued in the fall by the Osgoods, that it "will be the best one of it twenty-five years ago. Then the General has surpassed the Horatian rule of modesty.

—Prof. Masson has completed the third volume of his *magnum opus*, "The Life of Milton." Big though these volumes are, the third volume brings us down only to 1649, and deals with only six years of the poet's career.

—Mr. Herbert Spencer's "Principles of Psychology," just issued, contains the former work of the same name, published twenty-eight years ago, embedded in about an equal amount of new matter.

—Another member of the House of Peers, following the example of the Duke of Somerset and Earl Russell, is about to publish a book on the claims of Christianity. Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe has written a work with the title "Why Am I a Christian?"

—The 151st and 152d editions of Keble's "Christian Year" have just been published in London by the Messrs. Parker, who intend shortly to publish an illustrated edition of the work.

—German newspapers state that the dictionary of the German language in course of compilation by the Brothers Grimm will contain more words than any other publication on record. It has already reached the number of about 150,000, and by the time it is complete it will comprise at least 500,000.

—We believe we have inadvertently neglected to make public apology to Mr. George Cooper for having been induced by some plagiaristic swindler to publish one of his clever child poems, "Playing School," over another name. Mr. Cooper has our full leave to find and murder the real culprit during a fit of emotional insanity.—*New York Mail.*

—A correspondent, referring to the paragraph stating the straits to which King James' translators were put for want of the present word "its," refers to Leviticus, xxv., 5, "That which groweth of *its* own accord of thy harvest thou shalt not reap, neither gather the grapes of thy vine undressed, for it is a year of rest unto the land," to show that the word was in existence, if not in common use. This, he states, is the only place in which the word occurs in the Bible.

—Renan's "Anti-Christ" has been published. His remarks respecting the death of the Apostles Peter and Paul will provoke much controversy. Their time and manner of death he ceases to be conjectural, and that Paul never witnessed the destruction of that Jerusalem which he deplored. It is the Church, he says, which has arranged the particulars of the decease of the two Apostles. The work is in translation for the Lippincotts.

—A curious invention in the interest of writers is new in England. It is called "Graphine," and is a prepared paper. On cutting off a little bit, no bigger than one's finger nail, and soaking it in a table-spoonful of water, it will produce a beautiful purple-colored ink. This condensed writing ink can, like some blacker, be carried about in the pocket-book, and no traveler need in future take an inkstand with him on his journey.

—"Pickwick" is ready for publication at the Harpers. Mr. West's Mr. Pickwick is a combination of the original with Mr. Grossley, considerably coarsened.—*New York Mail.*

—Most of our readers are aware that, in revising his earlier works, Mr. Tennyson omits all several poems to be found in the first editions. It occurred to Mr. John Camden Hotten, who died a few weeks ago, that some people might like to have the verses thus withdrawn from public notice; and so, without asking Mr. Tennyson's leave, he printed them under the title of "The Laureate's Dropt Poems." An injunction to stop the sale was, however, soon obtained by Mr. Tennyson, and "The Laureate's Dropt Poems" is now "a rare and curious book."

—The *Saturday Review* has "crammed" upon the subject of the Persian language, with which it is charmed. The Persian, it says, is superior to the Arabic or the Sanscrit; it is equally adapted to philosophy, to history, and to poetry. The great Arabian law-giver said that Persia ought to be spoken in Paradise; it is "the French of the East;" and it is admirably suited to proverbs, repartee, social chaffing, and diplomacy. See, now, what a stash may bring forth!

—Mr. W. Carpmile-Miller, in his privately-printed "Alphabetical List of Black-Letter Ballads and Broadsides, known as the Heber Collection," now in his father's possession, in the celebrated library at Britwell House, Bucks, England, notices that one ballad, called "A Mournefull Dittie, entitled Elizabeth's Losse, together with a welcome for King James," contains the following stanza:

You poets all, brave Shakespeare,
Johnson, Greene,
Shelton your time to write
For England's Queene.
Lament, Lament, &c.

The street-ballad writer, at any rate, knew who was the foremost poet of his time. The Heber Collection ranges from 1553 to 1610, and contains some very early and rare pieces.

—After all the unsettling ardor and confidence with which the conflicting claims of Mr. John W. Watson, Dora Shaw, Mr. So-and-so and several others have been urged to the waif called "Beautiful Snow," it is refreshing to find in the *Swiss Times* (Geneva) this morceau of complacent certainty from that journal's New York correspondence: "Then there was 'Beautiful Snow,' which was claimed by about a dozen, but Willie Winter, who is also a philosopher as well as a poet, only laughed and shrugged his shoulders, because he knew he could do even better work than that bleak, beautiful wail; and time has proved he can. No one can say but he has written poems ten times more worthy, perfect, and tender than his 'Beautiful Snow,' if they are modester and more within the strict rules of verse-making."

—The library of the British Museum has lately secured a copy of one of the rarest of Tyndale's works. It is entitled "The Exposition of the Fyrste Epistle of Seynt Jhon, with a Prologge before it: by W. T." There is no place of imprint mentioned, but there is every reason to believe that it was printed at Antwerp, and the date of publication is given at the end as "the yere of our Lorde, 1531, in September." Tyndale was then living at Antwerp, and a copy of this very work fell into the hands of one Vaughan, who had been commissioned by the English Government to watch over Tyndale's movements, and, if possible, investigate him on return to England. Vaughan sent the book to Cromwell, requesting him to lay it before the King, which we presume was done. In the following year it was strictly prohibited, and Sir Thomas More, in his "Confutacyon of Tyndale's Answere," alludes to it in the following sarcastic and bitter terms: "Then have we fro Tyndale the fyrste pystle of Saynte John in suche wyse expounded, that I dare say that blessed Apostle maister Jhon his holy wordes were in suche a sense bylewed of all Crysten people hadde lever his pystle hadde never been put in wrytynge." The animosity shown by Sir Thomas More towards Tyndale was of the most intense kind, and he used every exertion to get him into his power with a view to having him burnt as a heretic, to such lengths was the odium theologicum carried in those days! The copy of Tyndale's work mentioned above is of the first edition, and is believed to be unique. Copies of a later edition are in the Bodleian and the Cathedral Library at St. Paul's, but there was no copy of either in the British Museum until the recent purchase was effected.

—Max Muller has published four of his lectures, with two essays, in a volume entitled "Introduction to the Science of Religion." They are thoroughly rationalistic in their teaching. While avoiding the direct treatment of the Jewish and Christian religions, he takes care to show that he is far from regarding them as exceptions to the laws which regulate the development of the rest: "Hebrew, Syriac, and Arabic point to a common source as much as Sanskrit, Greek, and Latin, and unless we can bring ourselves to doubt that the Hindus, the Greeks, the Romans, and the Teutons derived the worship of their principal deity from their common Aryan sanctuary, we shall not be able to deny that there was likewise a religion of the whole Semitic race, and that *El*, the Strong One in heaven, was received by the ancestors of all the Semitic races, before there were Babylonians in Babylon, Phenicians in Sidon and Tyrus, before there were Jews in Mesopotamia or Jerusalem." The Jewish religion, therefore, was not a special revelation, but only a special development of a universal belief. This belief, we are elsewhere informed, was originally polytheistic: "The names of the Semitic deities are mostly words expressive of moral qualities: they mean the Strong, the Exalted, the Lord, the King; and they grow but seldom into divine personalities, definite in their outward appearance, or easily to be recognized as strongly marked features of real dramatic character. Hence, many of the ancient Semitic gods have a tendency to run together; and a transition from the worship of single gods to the worship of one God required no great effort. In the monotonous desert, more particularly, the worship of single gods glided away almost imperceptibly into the worship of one God. In another place he commends the religious teacher who "disdained to work miracles" and he says: "Let us but study the sacred books with neither more nor less mercy than the sacred books of any other nations, and they will soon regain that position and influence which they once possessed, but which the artificial and unhistorical theories of the last three centuries have well-nigh destroyed."

Madame Ratazzi.

Roma (June 10) Correspondence of the Philadelphia Bulletin.

I fancy, after all that is said and done in the way of regret, Madame Ratazzi will be the one who will mourn Ratazzi most. With him she loses protection and position, as well as kindness and love, for I am told by those who knew him that he was indulgently fond and curiously proud of her. It is said she has also been very fond of him. She was with him through his sickness, he died in her arms, and, after his body was embalmed, she tied around his neck a Blessed Virgin medal and her own portrait, which is to be buried with him. She sent for a Capuchin priest, when she found he was in extremis. The priest came; Ratazzi's friends managed to get her out of the room, sent the priest back to the Frostnone, and thus Ratazzi died unshriven.

Madame Ratazzi is one of the most notorious women in Italy. She is the grand-daughter of Lucien Bonsparte, the eldest brother of Napoleon I., who married for his second wife a certain Alexandrine de Bleschampe. By her he had six children; the eldest was Letitia, who married, in 1831, a Mr. Thomas Wyse, English Minister to Greece and Turkey. Madame Wyse led a very disreputable life. One of her children is this Madame Marie Ratazzi. She is own cousin to Cardinal Bonaparte in this way: Her grandfather, Prince Lucien, had one son by his first marriage, who married his cousin Zenaide, the daughter of Joseph Bonsparte, and thus formed what is called in the Almanac de Gotha the Elder Branch of the Bonsparte family. The Cardinal is the eldest child of that marriage, the chief of the "Branche Aine," and also cousin to Madame Ratazzi.

Madame Ratazzi has led all sorts of a life. She has been very handsome, is still good-looking, though growing too stout; but she has the fine high Bonaparte cut in her face; she is clever also, in a certain way; she has also belonged to the demi-monde. She married in her youth a Count de Solms, who was no relation whatever to the German Solms-Braunfels family. It was not a happy marriage. He died leaving her with one son, who looks now as if he might be 23. A few years ago, she married Ratazzi, after having distinguished herself by a notorious liaison with Victor Emmanuel. Her marriage with Ratazzi has given her a certain position. As her husband was one of the Thirty Chevaliers of the great old Italian Order of the Annunziata, she as his wife was entitled to a tabouret at Court on state occasions, and could call the King "Cousin." Then, although the Emperor Louis Napoleon would not allow either her or her mother to come within several hundred miles of Paris, he counted them among the Princesses of the Imperial family. But whenever she exercised the social privileges her birth and marriage with Ratazzi gave her, *la grande dames de par le monde* made her feel her real position in a way which belongs only to women of a certain rank and certain honor.

Madame Ratazzi has written a curious novel, "*Si J'etais Reine*," in which she gives her own version of her *affaire* with Victor Emmanuel. She, as the heroine, claims to have been on the eve of marriage with the King, and described him for his Minister. In that novel she also pays off her social score against the great ladies of Turin and Florence. She has always held a salon, and since her marriage this salon has been crowded with men of letters and politicians. First-class men, we all know, go where first-class women would not condescend to go. She is said to be an extremely vain woman, and her writings—for she has always, from youth, been a scribbler of verse and *feuilleton*—are the oddest compositions imaginable. Once in a while she writes rousing puffs of herself, and has them published anonymously. A very curious collection of these came out in Florence a year ago. Lately, she has published a volume of verses. "Cara Patria; echos Italiennes," is the title.

A SONG OF ANGIOLA DEAD.

"Vale, unica."

Song, art thou sad, my song!
Thou hast not ease nor sleep,
Thou art not gay nor glad;
Hast thou not mourned too long
Speak to me, song, nor weep
Till thou grow grey and mad
For that all love is fled,
Beauty and bountihed;
Song, thou art sad.

Song, ah, how fair was she!
Dark but her tresses repeat;
Men may seek earth with care
Nowhere such eyes to see,
Nowhere such little feet—
Yea, and such yellow hair;
Nowhere like lips, I wot,
Kisses thereon to eat:
Song, she was fair!

Song, and how sweet she was!
Spring breezes kisses her face,
Little leaves kissed her feet,
And the sun kissed because
Nowhere in any place
Thing was so kiss so sweet;
Nothing so dear as she,
Gentle and maidenly:
Song, she was sweet!

Song, but how good she was!
There was no thing she said
But it was wise and good;
No abject thing that has
Out from her mouth fled,
Strong in her pity stood;
There was no little child
But to her leapt and smiled;
Song, she was good.

How shall we wail, my song!
There is no mirth in cup,
Nowhere is feast spread;
Life is all marred and wrong;
Grief hath consumed it up
Now that our love is fled;
Earth to no face of gold
Pointing my sword for me;
Song, she is dead!

Song, shall we leave to sing?
Mirthful can be no thing
Nothing can lift her head;
There is no tune can bring
Back to her cheek and brow
Rose of white and red;
Nothing of ours can stir
Words to the lips of her;
Song, she is dead!

Cease, then, from scent, my song,
Change thine thy myrrh with rue,
Myrtle with calamus;
Bring for us garments long,
Wherein to shroud and strew
Dust on the hair of us,
For that all love is fled,
Beauty and bountihed;
Song, she is dead!

—*Lucille Dobson.*

A Near View of Austrian Royalty.

Vienna Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

Speaking of the Hapsburg family, I may as well indulge in a little garrulity. I have seen the Emperor twice, the last time I was within a couple of yards of him for a minute or two, and had a good chance to study his features. His face is not particularly pleasing, neither is it the reverse; its worst feature is the heavy under lip, which is peculiar to his family. He has a careworn appearance, as if there was considerable hard work in both temper and looks. But if he would give a handsome bonus to be allowed to sit down quietly and take a glass or two or three glasses, of the beer of his native land, just as any of his subjects might imbibe that wholesome beverage. His Imperial legs were weary, as he had been three hours in the Exposition, and I have no doubt that his Imperial throat was dry, and would have welcomed any moistening fluid. I was standing at the part of the Exposition devoted to "works' scales;" he stopped to examine the different varieties, from letter and gold scales up to one for railway cars, and an effort was made to get him to try his weight, which he could have done free of charge. He can tip about 150 pounds—I should put him a little under if anything—but evidently he didn't want to let the world know how much he amounted to in the avoirdupois line. His upper lip has a blonde moustache, and he wears side whiskers that come down pretty low, and are rather heavy. Only his chin is shaven; his hair is tinged with gray and he keeps it cut with reasonable closeness, so that the Empress cannot get a good grip in case of any conjugal difference of opinion. The Court ceremonies keep him pretty busy; he is up by 6 in the morning, and sometimes by 5 o'clock. The examination of papers and consideration of public affairs begins early in the morning; by 10 or 11 begins the ceremonious business which just now is specially heavy. If he gets six hours sleep out of the twenty-four he is fortunate. I wouldn't trade places with him for life; I might be willing to try it on a month or two, provided the revenue and patronage of the place went with it, but as for pure, unadulterated fun, there are a thousand things preferable to being Emperor.

The Empress is one of the handsomest women in Europe. Like Eugenie, she was a great beauty in her younger days, and she continues to maintain a marvelous amount of her good looks. She is exceedingly popular, like the Emperor, and whenever she appears in public she receives the greatest deference and respect. She is an accomplished woman, but cannot equal her husband in the linguistic line, as there are very few persons in Europe who can. Besides German, the Emperor can speak English, French, Spanish, and Italian, and he can converse with all his subjects, Hungarians, Croats, Styrians, Sclavonians, and the rest—nineteen kinds of people, and speaking nineteen different languages and dialects altogether. Judging by the way she disposed of her eldest daughter, she believes in early marriages. This girl, who was but 16 when the Empress had her married to Prince Leopold, of Bavaria, and sent her to a quiet life in the country. She had never been "brought out," never had been in society, and was not, in fact, out of the hands of governesses, when she went to the altar. She is living at a chateau in the country, has one lady-in-waiting, and her husband has one secretary, and that is all the Court they have. Together their income is said to be about $15,000 a year, so that they cannot keep up a great deal of style. If rumor speaks true the Empress pays her foot in it by marrying off her daughter so hastily. The story goes that when the Emperors of France and Austria met at Salzburg, a few years ago, they cooked up an engagement between young Louis Napoleon and Gisela. Sedan and the French Republic canceled the matrimonial business, and when the girl was 16 her mother disposed of her as I have shown.

Going Home from the Circus.

As Mr. William Stockdale was returning from visiting the circus at Peterboro' he and the young lady who accompanied him met, says the Bobcaygeon Canada *Independent*, with a rather singular accident. He was driving in a one-horse buggy, and was going at a good smart pace when, from some unexplained cause, he did not see a four-year-old steer that was lying in the road, and before he was aware of it drove over the animal. The steer rose up suddenly with the buggy on his back, and for a few yards horse, buggy, lovers, and steer went together harmoniously at full trot, but the steer diverging, destroyed the equilibrium, and buggy, steer, young lady, horse, and William Stockdale retired into the ditch. Happily no bones were broken, and, though some bruises were received, some frights occasioned, and a parasol injured beyond all possibility of cure, the party reached the Town-Hall and were enabled to continue their journey during the afternoon.

Didn't Know Herself.

The Ellenville (N. Y.) *Journal* tells the following story: "There reside in this village two ladies, twin sisters, whose remarkable likeness has been the occasion of many amusing mistakes; but the best joke is related of one of them, who on Monday last actually discovered herself in the broad daylight! Mrs. M. made one of a party to visit Central Park, her sister remaining at home in Ellenville. While in the Park Hotel she was not a little startled at beholding her sister approaching only a few steps distant, and excited exclaimed to her companions, 'Why here's A——! How on earth did she get here?' Of course the party was greatly amazed, and Mrs. M. was not a little disconcerted when a second glance revealed—herself, reflected in a mirror."

THE DREAMING BEECH.

From Chambers' Journal.

More than a hundred years have passed since it was struck by lightning and split from top to bottom, and the plow has well furrowed the place where it grew. Before that time the mighty old beech tree stood some hundred yards from the first houses of the village, on a grassy mound, a tree such as one never sees in these days, because animals, plants, trees, and man are becoming small and mean.

The peasants said the tree dated from the early Christian era, and that a holy apostle had been massacred beneath it by the false heathen; that the roots of the tree had drunk up the apostle's blood, which, rising through the trunk and branches, had made them so large and strong. Who knows if the legend be true? Anyhow, there was certainly one curious fact concerning the tree, and everybody in the village knew about it, small and great. Whoever fell asleep under the tree and dreamt a dream, that dream would surely come true. So, from time immemorial, it was called the Dreaming Beech, and no one knew it by any other name. There was, however, a peculiar condition attached to the dreaming, and if anybody lay down under the beech with the idea of dreaming of some one particular thing, then the dream would sure to be nothing but confusion and rubbish and nonsense of all sorts, of which no one could make either head or tail. Now this was assuredly rather a difficult stipulation, because most people are so very likely to think of what lies nearest the heart; consequently, at the time this story commences not a man or woman had ever tried the plan with success. Still, for all that, it was not to be denied but that the tradition of the Dreaming Beech was true.

One hot summer's day, when not a breath of air stirred, a poor journeyman came wandering along the road. Things had gone very badly with him for many years in foreign parts. When he reached the village he turned his pockets inside out for the last time, but, alas! they were empty.

"What am I to

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lack of Thoroughness Among Female Laborers.

General Unwillingness of Girls to Learn a Trade Well.

Can We Not Have an Evolution of Cooks?

The Training Required to Make Good Shop-Girls, Copyists, Cashiers, Etc.

The manner in which idle women kill time with what they call work was discussed in our last Sunday issue; but the question which is agitating at least one portion of the gentler sex at present is, What is to be the real work of those who must labor to live,—who daily and hourly must work out the solution of the bread-and-butter problem? It is said that these are the people who want help; these are looking to every word, especially those written by a sister-woman, for aid and instruction as to how they shall raise their various kinds of labor to an acknowledged respectability, making it on a par with that which occupies the masculine workers.

First, then, we have but to repeat the frequently-heard admonition of

THOROUGHNESS.

From the lowest grade of female labor to the highest, there is everywhere perceptible a lack of training. In our domestic service, of course, we feel it the most,—for we are obliged to take the just-landed emigrant, put her in our kitchen, surround her with utensils of the use of which she has not the faintest idea, give her articles of food which she never saw before, and then await the result. That it goes through all the various phases

FROM TRAGEDY TO COMEDY,

we need not wonder. High tragedy, indeed, when the master of the feast comes home, and finds his soup a watery mess or salt as brine, his roast a cinder, and the dessert an incomprehensibility. More like comedy when Madame finds the watermelon peeled and slowly resolving itself into nothingness in a kettle of boiling water. Yet, would the newly-landed laborer do any better if expected to turn out first-class work with mysterious mechanics' tools? Patrick starts with the hod; Bridget is installed as first-class cook. Patrick's boy learns a trade of some skilled mechanic; Bridget's girl may or may not do so, but usually prefers sewing in a shop. If, however, a trade is learned by the latter, in nine cases out of ten it

IS BY NO MEANS WELL LEARNED.

A few weeks' apprenticeship at millinery, a season's sewing with a dress-maker, and our neophyte, in her own estimation, has nothing more to learn. What tailor would accept a workman who was likely to spoil his goods? And yet, so great is the demand for help, so poor is it when obtained, that many a dress-maker is obliged to accept girls who scarcely know the use of their needle. They are recruited from the same class whence come a large proportion of the skilled mechanics, but they are by no means willing to learn their trade, as the boy knows he must do, in order to get fair wages and abundant work.

In many cases, these girls' mothers only know how to do the coarsest sewing, never handled anything but the largest-size needle, and could not cut out the simplest woman's garment. In course of time, this woman leaves her place in the kitchen, where, by dint of perseverance, she has at last overcome her early ignorance, and has grown quite an adept in the culinary art. She may marry a farmer, who is still amusing himself by ascending lofty ladders with the hod, "while the man at the top does all the work;" or she may look higher. In either case, when children are born to her, and the girls grow up, she does not place them at service, or instruct them in what she has herself learned. We can scarcely blame her that she is trying for something better for her girls, though, as a nation, it deprives us of any special

CULINARY EVOLUTION

which might be produced if the art—for art it really is—could be made the right of primogeniture on the female side. What a change it would make if the eldest girl of a cook should alone have the right to inherit her mother's specialty! The Utopia of the kitchen would surely then have arrived. And why should it not be? Surely the good cook feeds the brain as well as the body of a nation. Pantaerbs and pie seem to us synonymous. Given pie, in its usual condition of underdone dough, as found in this country, and you may safely dedence therefrom, first, dyspepsia, then morbid thought, finally morbid action. Whereas, the first-rate cook, by feeding the stomach with easily-digestible and nutritious food, gives it tone and vigor, sends healthy blood to a healthy brain; and naturally the result is strong, energetic thought, and earnest, intense action. As all cannot, be thinkers, may should not some be

FEEDERS OF THOUGHT

by simply raising the physical standard of health? We all know how the mental and physical react upon each other; and it is but reasonable then, to believe that that with one ailing or abused, the other cannot be in perfect condition. Shall we, then, in some distant future, have not only an evolution of cookery, but also of cooks? Why should it not be, if the art could be raised to its proper place among the various kinds of women's labor? Let the eldest daughter of the cook have the right to learn her mother's business, and the other girls learn other trades. Still, we must claim, if they do, that it shall be

AS THOROUGHLY DONE

as their brothers will learn theirs. One boy may be a mason, another a carpenter, a third a stone-cutter perhaps; but each will have to work under a master's eye for years before he can hope to start in business for himself, or even do first-class journey-work. To-day, Mary Ann is learning to sew her first dress-seam; to-morrow, she boldly enters the work-rooms of a fashionable dressmaker, and announces herself as competent to do anything that may be required of a graduate in the art. Admitted that the woman learns more quickly than the man, that she will acquire a skill in months which he must labor for years to obtain, still she does not even give those months to it; and it is of this that all employers complain.

Nor does this hold good only in the mechanical arts. Take what is considered to be the higher grades of labor, for which there is such a surplus of supply beyond the demand. Do we find skilled labor here? Commencing with

THE GIRLS WHO ALWAYS IN SNORE ON OFFICES,

do they know their business? very seldom. In England, a woman serves a regular apprenticeship and pays a bonus for learning the mercer's or linen-draper's trade, if she is employed in their shops, just as a man also does in that country. Here, a girl goes behind the counter, and varies her time with measuring off a few yards of goods, being rude to her lady-customers, and flirting with the masculine portion who may buy of her. She has neither idea nor ambition beyond this. It never occurs to her that, by persistent effort, she may get beyond the mere shop-girl, and become a head-assistant, perhaps a partner. Ordinarily, she does the least work she can for the money she gets; and, though the wages may be small, very frequently the service is very poor. In contrast with this, take the case of

AN ENGLISH GIRL

who has thoroughly learned what is there called the linen-draper's trade. Such a girl, in this country, commands her own price. We have personal knowledge of one whose interest in and knowledge of her employer's business almost equaled his own. She went abroad and bought goods in foreign cities,—not cheap fabrics, but the finest made goods that came into the Boston market. Of course, such a woman as an employe was invaluable. She knew her whole business thoroughly; but, for one like her, how many useless people are there who think themselves fitted to fill just such places.

The argument offered is, that most girls expect to marry at some time, and then the duties of ladies naturally fall to a woman's lot. Where a girl is obliged to labor for her living, we argue that the question of marriage should be kept

TOTALLY APART

from that of her self-support. She may, or she may not, assume the duties of a wife; and meantime she must work. That "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well," is a good maxim for most of life's occupations, and should be thoroughly instilled into those who, perforce, apply for the various positions which are open to them among the workers in the world's hive.

Among many who are constantly applying for situations as

COPYING-CLERKS,

some of them cannot even spell, and have not the least idea of the proper use of capitals or of punctuation. They have learned a certain school-girlish kind of writing, mostly upon the Spencerian plan, generally lacking firmness and finish; and they consider this all that is necessary to fit them for any position, either in a lawyer's office, or any other position where mere mechanical labor with the pen is required. Many, however, who apply for these places, cannot even write legibly, and the characters are nearly microscopic in size. That they can write at all, seems to them to be sufficient. Now, to one and all of that great army who are desirous of such work, we simply say that they require a certain apprenticeship, as well as the milliner or dressmaker. They must write plainly, not microscopically, and have some idea of the primary rules of grammatical construction, especially if writing from dictation. There is no reason why it should not become a regular business, and girls fit themselves for the position by learning penmanship in all its branches, so that, from the finest chirography, including Old English and German text, to the plain, large hand required in legal copying, they may become adepts and properly fitted for their work.

So also with

THE CASHIER'S SITUATION,

even when merely the ordinary making of change and checking required in shops. The reckoning must be both quickly and accurately made; and if, as in some cases, the amount of the sale is registered by the dropping of numbered checks into a securely-locked box, the necessity of constant attention is very decided. The slightest mistake will produce discrepancy, which occasionally gives an appearance of dishonesty. Therefore, a cashier's position, where the sales are for small sums, but make up in number what they lack in value, is by no means a sinecure.

THE BOOK-KEEPER

must know her business, or woe to her when the balance-sheet is to be made out. Her knowledge is soon put to the test, and, if not thorough and practical, that fact very soon becomes evident, and of course throws her out.

It is girls of vast self-appreciation and little genuine knowledge that throw discredit upon the great mass of women-workers. They are not trained to their labor, and are too conceited to realize the fact of their lack of practical usefulness. Let each woman, then, who wishes to raise her sex in the eyes of those who are looking on, watchful of what the result will be,—especially where she comes in any competition with the other sex, who have learned their business,—determine that, whatever her field of labor may be, she will

LEARN ALL

that is connected with her specialty in such a manner that no accusation of unskilful or unfinished work will be laid to her charge. Then we shall hear less of the discrepancy in wages, and all kinds of labor will be more respectable and respected.

SCHOOL-TEACHERS ALONE

seem to form an exception to this rule. The lady-principal has a more onerous task than the male head-teacher. He usually has an Assistant-Superintendent. She rarely or never does. Her duties are the same, and are not relieved in any way; and her salary by no means equals his. This at least needs rectifying; for, if "The laborer is worthy of his hire," she surely earns her portion, and should have it.

A HINT TO HUSBANDS.

BY TRIX.

Well, turn up your lordly noses, if you will; but the fact is, that husbands stand sadly in need of a friendly hint.

I question whether many of you have even a vague idea of what, in a wife's estimation, constitutes a good husband. You, sir, with the complacent, self-satisfied manner and bland smile, are not one.

True, you give your wife all material comforts; do not deny her a proper amount of pocket money, nor beat, nor outwardly abuse her; but there are sins of omission as well as of commission.

In those old days when it was not hard to believe in the existence of Eden, you would have been very much shocked had you thought that the woman whose fair, fresh life seemed then the best gift which God could bestow, was marrying you for a house, handsome clothes, and plenty of spending-money. Yet, had she done so, she would have been happier to-day than she is; for, now that the fervor of the honeymoon has burnt itself out, these are all that are left to her.

Observation has taught me that the trouble is *not* how to *get* a wife, but how to *keep* one after you have got her.

Oh! if I could only make you see that a woman needs the outward signs of love to make her credit its reality!

The little, seemingly-trivial things which she does for you are surely as worthy of appreciation and thanks as were less things before she became Mrs. Blank.

But how many of you give them to her? And how many of you do not think her very silly to expect that she can have both lover and husband in one? It seems to you remarkable like trying to perform that most impossible feat; to eat one's cake and keep it.

But would it strike you as being so "very silly" if she were to turn elsewhere for the tenderness which you deny her?

Oh! it is all very well to say that "No good woman would do so!" Let me ask you, sir, how many untrue wives, how many fallen women, there are who never were "good?"

I am making no plea for them. God forbid that I should try to extenuate sin! A woman of large intellect and strong will, or, lacking these, of much self-respect, would hold her womanhood above the mire of degradation, though ever so hopelessly wrecked.

But this is not the point. What *right* have you to take it for granted that your wife, pure and true though she be now, is any stronger armed against temptation than so many others?

And suppose she happened to be one whose nature—weak, I grant you, but yet noble—demands, for its life, an atmosphere of love; what then? So much the more will God judge you as the author of her wrong-doing, if wrong-doing be the consequence of your neglect.

Though she is bound by every law, divine and natural, to be true to you under all circumstances, still you have no right to force her, by your coldness, into the very arms of temptation. My reading of God's law tells me that he who places a stumbling-block in the path of another is guiltier by far than he who stumbles over it.

Husband! let your wife see that your love is not a thing of the past, and hers will bloom through summer's heat and winter's frost.

The trivial courtesies, the cheery words, the tender kisses,—all help to make "a new heaven and a new earth" for women.

Remember that, when she promised to "honor," you promised to "cherish," and do not deny her what she has a right to expect; the love-evinced in word and deed—which woos her from the protecting arms of a father and the faithful bosom of a mother, to walk beside you, though the way be rough or smooth, though the sky be dark or bright.

And the nights shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day
Shall fold their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away.

The Bride of an Evening.

From the New York Sun, July 8.

Yesterday Justice Pratt, in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, confirmed the report of the Referee dissolving an alleged marriage between Sallie Rothermel and August Brucks, and decreeing that Sallie is free to claim her own name and get married again. Sallie Rothermel is a pretty, young miss about 16 years of age, and August Brucks is the proprietor of a cigar store. Both live in Williamsburg.

On the 22d of December last there was a christening at a house in South Fourth street, Williamsburgh, and among the guests were Sallie and August. Five bottles of Rhine wine were disposed of by the company, and Sallie had her share of the same. She became dizzy, and remembered nothing until the next morning, when she found herself at home with her parents. That morning she called upon Mr. Brucks to collect money for newspapers which he had been served with, and then she learned from his lips that the previous evening she had been married to him by Pastor Neander, who was at the christening. Surprised, though not dismayed, she took counsel, and began proceedings on the 17th of May last for a divorce. No appearance was put in by the bridegroom, and the case was referred to Theodore F. Jackson, Esq., to hear the report to the court.

At the hearing Sallie testified that she remembered attending the christening, and that she drank several glasses of Rhine wine, after which she became dizzy, and did not know what took place. She remembered nothing more until the following morning, when she found herself at home. She was in the habit of serving Mr. Brucks with newspapers, and he had invited her to the christening. She had never talked marriage with him previous to the christening, and if she had been sober she never would have married him. The morning after the christening she called to collect money for papers served upon Brucks, and he said; "How is that? you are married." She said, "To whom?" He said, "To me." She said, "How did that come?" He said, "You were down to the christening last night, and then it happened. A number of people have told me of it since." He then asked her whether she would live with him, and she said no.

Pastor Neander testified that he, on the 22d of December last, christened the child of Mr. Ellenburger at a house in South Fourth street, and that on the same evening, at the same place, he united August Brucks and Sallie Rothermel in the bonds of matrimony in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Ellenburger and the stepfather of August Brucks. He had seen wine and cake on the table, but did not partake of either.

The stepfather of the bridegroom being examined, said that he was present at the wedding, and that all in the room had been drinking wine; that the house where the christening and marriage took place was his place of residence. He had provided for the christening five bottles of Rhine wine, all of which the guests drank. Sallie never said a word in answer to the minister's questions, and never lived with August as his wife.

The referee, on these facts, reported in favor of giving Sallie her divorce, and Justice Pratt confirmed the report, leaving Sallie free to get married again, drunk or sober.

REUTER'S PERSIAN CONCESSION.

An Interview With the Baron.

London (June 26) Correspondence of the New York Herald.

* * * The Baron—It must be considered, that the concession is a mere financial scheme. I am no financier—strictly speaking. Of course, in undertaking the great responsibilities which are involved in the agreement between the Shah and myself, I wish to assure myself from personal loss—that you will admit is only natural; but in procuring such a money-gain such as would accrue on the successful carrying out of a scheme of this magnitude was not my object, I may say that I might sell the concession over and over again at an enormous profit if I wished. Neither has the concession any political bearing.

Correspondent—Russia versus England, some of the alarmists suggest.

Baron—They do me injustice. My object is the civilization of Persia, simply by fair means. I wish to prevent, not to promote war. Persia, a country which beyond all Eastern compeers has so long preserved an independent existence, has been an attractive study to me for years. I have read every work on Persia that I could lay hold of,—books by its enemies as well as by its friends. I have availed myself of every opportunity of conversing with Persian travelers, and I think I now know Persia, its resources and weaknesses thoroughly. I have never traveled in the country myself.

C.—You amaze me.

B.—It is a fact. I mean to go, of course; but not yet. Neither have I specially sought for such information as the land surveyors could give. My agents have been men of science—men from schools of mines—men of high scientific attainments from Vienna, Berlin, Vrieburgh, and London. My instructions to them were to investigate; to descend into the valleys and explore the tops of the mountains, and tell me what they found there.

C.—Then your scheme has been some years in maturing?

B.—It has. The Prime Minister of Persia has been a close personal friend of mine for upwards of five years. It was the famine which led to the ratification of the concession. Thousands of persons died of starvation, as you know, in a land of plenty. There was an abundance of food in the country, but, owing to the want of roads, it was impossible to convey assistance to the starving districts. The stomach is a powerful counsellor. The Shah saw in my proposal a possible escape from the recurrence of such a calamity, and the concession was made.

C.—May I ask you, Baron de Reuter—the question has been suggested to me as one that I should respectfully put—what is your conception?

Western travels—

B.—It could not, of course, appear in any official undertaking that the Shah was to travel. I could not stipulate for it to advertise myself, but I advised him to visit Europe.

C.—As an aid to his Western education?

B.—Precisely. I wished him to see the roads and railways, and manufactories of the various countries of Europe. Their resources. Their industries. Their habits. The several modes of government.

C.—Your scheme involves a magnificent step towards the universality of free trade, that is obvious enough; but your assumption of control over the customs has provoked some controversy. Was it wise to include the adoption of imperial functions, is a question that I have several times heard asked.

B.—The system of levying the customs in Persia is utterly bad and corrupt. The right is "farmed" by a set of officials who enrich themselves at the expense of the people. I wished to abolish that, and hence the arrangement. The country is splendid, sir, but this Government is abominable—abominable!

C.—Is it your intention to offer special advantage to emigrants? You will require a vast amount of skilled and unskilled labor to carry out your projects?

B.—I will give them land. There will be land for sale. The soil is teemingly fruitful. The country is full of minerals. I wish to encourage emigration from England, from Germany, from America, from all parts of the world.

C.—What are the Shah's impressions of his visit to Europe?

B.—He is pleased—delighted; in fact, overmuch delighted. He has been worked too hard. The last fortnight's "entertainments" have added quite ten years to his life. He was greatly impressed by the naval review, but that which excited the most astonishment in his mind is the appearance of the troops that assemble at his approach. He is struck with their habitual politeness to the authorities. The fact is, the managers of the "shows" have made a mistake in not sending him forth in an open carriage to be brought face to face with the people. He meets Lord this and my Lady that—the same people—as every aristocratic establishment, but that is all.

C.—Will the more important of the engineering works in Persia, be commenced with immediately?

B.—Immediately. The survey for the railway from Teheran to Cassien is nearly finished, and very soon. In the course of the summer, indeed I shall ship my first lot of rails.

THE NIAGARA FALLS TRAGEDY.

The Story of Two of the Victims—An Elopement and a Fatal Pleasure Trip.

From the Cleveland Herald, July 10.

Our readers familiar with the principal circumstances connected with the terrible casualty at Niagara Falls, on the 4th of July, by which five persons lost their lives—two couples of young people and a boy. Two of the party were from Cleveland, and we give below, in brief, the story of their elopement and its fatal ending.

The names of this couple, as they appear in the Buffalo papers, doubtless taken from the marriage license found among their effects, were John Elliott and Margaret Rollinston. The latter name is correct, but that of the young man is not, he having given a fictitious name, and reported that they were from Cincinnati; for order to throw their friends off the track in case of pursuit. His name was John Emerson, and his father lives at Euclid Creek, ten miles east of Cleveland. The father of the girl lives in the Township of Willoughby, five or six miles east of the Creek.

The young man was about 19 years of age, and h's fiancee perhaps a year younger. The Rollinston family came to this city from Canada a little more than a year ago, and soon after went to Euclid, where they were employed upon the farm of Mr. Hunt. An intimacy sprang up between Miss Rollinston and young Emerson, which resulted in their engagement to be married. It is understood that his friends opposed the match on account of the youth of both parties, and for other reasons known to themselves. The amatory pair therefore laid their plans for an elopement.

The tale we are telling is not wholly a romantic and affecting one, of "true love" crushed and trampled under foot by flinty-hearted parents, of flight for all that seemed worth living for, and of death in each other's arms, amidst the roar of the mighty cataract. Part of these sensational features belong to the case, but the unpleasant fact is also to be added, that John broke open a trunk and stole $500 of his father's money, to give himself a "lift" in the world, with his young bride.

The parties left home on Monday of last week. Emerson taking, at Euclid Station, a train for Buffalo, on the Lake Shore Railroad, Miss Rollinston joining him at Willoughby. It has been ascertained they went to Buffalo, and either there or in Canada procured a marriage license, though it is understood they had not yet been married when they embarked for that fatal trip. Miss Rollinston had an aunt living near the Falls, in Canada, and the couple had been visiting there for a day or two. A young brother of hers was also staying there, and he was the boy lost in the boat that went over the Falls, having accompanied the party on the excursion.

When they went upon the river, for a pleasure ride, they were warned to keep near the shore, and, as they valued their lives, to keep out of the resistless current. Carelessly rowing and floating along, their boat was imperceptibly drawn into the current, and when they realized their danger it was too late. More swiftly each moment they were hurried on to the verge of the cataract, and then the fearful plunge came and ended their young lives. It is not yet known who the other couple were.

MONETARY.

SATURDAY EVENING, July 12.

The local market continues extremely quiet, and the supply of loanable funds is large. There is scarcely a feature worthy of special notice, unless it be the fact, mentioned yesterday, that there appears to be an increase of paper afloat, made by merchants who have experienced a falling off in trade, partly from the decline of business usual at this season of the year, when the beginning of the harvest in some parts of the country stops trade, and partly, also, from the interruption in some lines of trade from the compulsory high freigths resulting from the Railroad law.

New York exchange was higher to-day. The aggregate shipments of produce from the West seem to be lighter, and the amount of exchange making is consequently smaller. Sales were made between banks to-day at 25 to 50c per $1,000 premium.

The financial business of the week, however, has been large, as is shown by the aggregate clearings of the banks to the amount of nearly $23,000,000 more than in the corresponding week of last year, as follows:

Date.	Clearings.	Balances.
Monday	$6,830,664.54	$451,300.58
Tuesday	4,939,134.19	370,986.08
Wednesday	5,776,792.32	411,247.43
Thursday	4,778,713.19	389,047.08
Friday (Holiday)	5,928,344.74	260,473.96
Saturday	3,701,168.95	209,984.34
Total	$34,607,027.93	$2,133,073.49
Corresponding week last year	21,058,198.98	2,133,073.06

LOCAL STOCK AND BOND MARKET.

Messrs. Lunt, Preston & Kean quote as follows this p. m.:

	Buying.	Selling.
8-20s of '62	117¾	118
5-20s of '64	117¾	117¾
5-20s of '65	118¾	118¾
5-20s of '65, Jan. and July	117¾	117¾
5-20s of '67, Jan. and July, ex. tax	118¾	118¾
5-20s of '68, Jan. and July	117¾	118
10-40s	114¾	114¾
U. S. 5s (new issue)	113¾	113¾
Gold (full weight)	113¾	114
Gold (fractional)	113¾	116
Gold Exchange		116¼
Sterling Exchange	109¾@110¾	
Northern Pacific Gold 7-30s	100 & int.	
Chicago City 7s	100 & int.	
Cook County 7s	100 & int.	
Illinois County and Township 10s		94@96
LAND WARRANTS.		
160s War 1812	178	180
120s War 1812	136	143
160s not war 1812	176	187
120s not war 1812	133	140
Agricultural College Land Scrip		185

COMMERCIAL.

SATURDAY EVENING, July 12.

The following were the receipts and shipments of the leading articles of produce in Chicago during the past twenty-four hours, and for the corresponding date one year ago:

	Receipts.		Shipments.	
	1873.	1872.	1873.	1872.
Flour, brls	4,490	4,315	13,330	3,577
Wheat, bu	45,290	21,010	115,831	1,100
Corn, bu	348,720	305,460	293,327	255,956
Oats, bu	56,600	32,620	79,047	191,807
Rye, bu	1,810	1,450		
Barley, bu	850	1,750	889	921
Grass seed, lbs	21,100			44,307
Flax seed, lbs		21,000		
Broom-corn, lbs	40,000	27,200	5,000	3,510
Cured meats, lbs	5,280	26,700	427,150	183,718
Beef, bbls				14
Pork, brls	14	284	1,387	84
Lard, lbs	4,310	950	133,940	84,316
Tallow, lbs	23,260	26,328		
Butter, lbs	125,605	55,830	197,597	100,704
Live hogs, No	6,294	5,405	2,725	1,725
Cattle, No	2,260	1,829	3,353	7,061
Sheep, No	717	943		
Hides, lbs	116,295	30,680	83,500	89,850
Highwines, brls	75	240	254	252
Whisky, brls	398,900	158,566	365,378	236,470
Woolfells, lbs	1,803	1,648		
Lumber, m feet	3,554	6,020	3,034	1,849
Shingles, m	1,070	1,240	1,000	2,264
Lath, m	702	853	163	194
Salt, bbls	609		3,069	1,306

Withdrawn from store on Friday for city consumption: 1,415 bu wheat; 3,491 bu corn; 4,701 bu oats; 200 bu rye. Withdraw for do during the week: 27,973 bu wheat; 12,244 bu corn; 13,947 bu oats; 4,314 bu rye.

The following grain has been inspected into store this morning up to 10 o'clock: 102 cars wheat; 261 cars corn; 16,300 bu No. 2 do, and 14,700 bu rejected do by canal; 50 cars oats; 6,400 bu rejected do by canal; 8 cars rye; 200 bu rejected do by canal. Total (316 cars), 247,000 bu.

The following were the receipts and shipments of breadstuffs and stock at this point during the week ending with this morning, and for corresponding weeks ending as dated:

	Receipts.			
	July 12, 1873.	July 5, 1873.	July 13, 1872.	
Flour, brls	27,929	31,402	19,079	
Wheat, bu	202,250	231,430	21,090	
Corn, bu	456,660	192,200	1,472,942	
Oats, bu	439,710	407,200	139,999	
Rye, bu	17,818	18,120	5,848	
Barley, bu	250	1,995	8,349	
Live hogs, No	44,182	51,038	49,011	
Cattle, No	17,948	13,076	15,292	
	SHIPMENTS.			
Flour, brls	37,420	37,695	16,976	
Wheat, bu	260,925	273,272	116,402	
Corn, bu	294,327	295,400	1,472,942	
Oats, bu	307,609	737,043	420,780	
Rye, bu	2,727	26,574	60,566	
Barley, bu	12,426	4,978	9,800	
Live hogs, No	28,173	29,350	36,564	
Cattle, No	13,976	8,849	8,668	

The Secretary of the Board of Trade announced to-day that arrangements have been made to receive daily reports of the markets in London and Liverpool, which will be posted at 9 o'clock in the morning, or as soon thereafter as received. This will be a welcome change from former arrangements, and will be hailed as such, particularly if it shall prove that the reports are intrinsically valuable.

A very fine sample of California wheat, gathered June 9, was exhibited on 'Change to-day. It is, however, scarcely equal in quality to the average of last year's crop.

The bills for 4,440 bu corn shipped to Philadelphia from a point in the interior of this State have just arrived. They show a net result of $450.50, after paying the cost of transportation and sale, or about 10c per bu. Inasmuch as the shipper paid 80c per bu for the corn in the country, besides having to handle it, the transaction has been rather severe on him. He said to-day that he is going to ship to Chicago in future, being satisfied that our inspection is right.

THE MARKETS.

The leading produce markets were steadier to-day, the fluctuations in prices being confined to a much smaller range than usual. There was a moderate activity in breadstuffs, the receipts of which exhibit a slight increase. The shipping movement was less active—as is usual on Saturday. The weather continues mild, being exceptionally cool for the first half of July.

In the market for foreign and domestic dry goods, the amount of trading was satisfactorily active for the season, local retailers and the near-by trade ordering with considerable freedom of staple and fancy fabrics. Prices were steady and generally firm, the practice of "cutting," so much in vogue a fortnight ago, no longer being a feature of the market. Groceries were moving with fair liberality, though, aside from refined sugars, there was no special activity in any department. Refined sugars continue to meet with a large demand, and prices are working firmer, advancing a strong ¼c to-day—in sympathy with New York. Coffees, rice, sauce, and syrups ruled steady. The demand for butter was quite as active as could be expected at this season, and merchantable grades readily commanded former rates, sales making at 11@16c for inferior to medium, and at 17@21c for good to choice. Cheese continues quiet and easy. Buyers are still pursuing the "hand-to-mouth" policy, showing no inclination to anticipate wants. Coal was unchanged in price. In the fish and dried fruit market no new features were developed, the former ruling fairly active and at full prices, while the latter was dull and easy. Hay, hides, and leather were reported inactive and unchanged. There was a fair amount of trading in the oil market at yesterday's prices. Pig iron, tobacco, and wood were quiet at former quotations.

The condition of the lumber trade at both the yards and the docks was substantially the same as on Friday. At the yards a moderate business was transacted at previous prices, while the wholesale market was very quiet, owing to the extremely light offerings. Prices were unchanged, and nominal for most descriptions. The trade in metals and tinners' stock continues fair, and the tone of the market is generally one of firmness, advices from the East being of a like character. Prices for nails are tending upwards, the stock here, as well as in the hands of manufacturers, is said to be light, and the demand is comparatively large. There was no change in naval stores, excepting that manilla and Sisal ropes are ¾c lower. Building materials, iron and steel were unchanged. There were no new developments in the wool market; the trading is principally in small lots and at the quoted prices. Hops and broom corn were without change, the latter staple remaining firm. Seeds were quiet. Clover is scarce and firm at $5.50 for prime. Green fruits were in active request, and the market was firmer for all varieties, except apples and currants; the last named fruits were in large supply and easy. The demand for good-sized chickens continues active, and, under light offerings, prices were higher. Eggs were in fair supply, and choice lots brought full former prices, but those not in prime order sold at a wide range of prices.

Highwines were active and ¼c higher, in sympathy with an advancing market in New York, and in consequence of light receipts combined with small stocks here. Sales were reported of 850 brls at 89½c per gallon, and 100 brls old at 90c. The market closed firm at 89½c.

Lake freights were quiet and a shade firmer, the offerings being small (in number), while shippers were not apparently anxious to take hold. A total of 5 charters was reported (besides one last evening) which will carry out 33,000 bu wheat, 140,000 bu corn, and 10,000 bu rye. Rail rates to Buffalo were 5½c on corn, 6c on wheat. Through rates were unchanged.

Provisions were quiet. Pork was steadier, the storm of yesterday afternoon (noted in our "latest" of this morning) having cleared off without serious damage. The feeling among holders was firmer, but there were no buyers, though a good deal of clicking was done on the wires. The Board of Trade bulletin shows 5,455 brls shipped during the past week, of which a large proportion is believed to have gone to St. Louis. Lard was inactive, but quoted 5c per 100 lbs higher. Meats were quiet, but generally advanced ¼c per lb by bolders; meats are in few and strong hands, who expect to sell at a still higher range than now. The market closed at the following range of prices: Mess pork, cash or seller July, $15.87½@15.50; do seller August, $15.65@15.60; do seller September, $15.20@15.30; do seller December, $13.50@13.60; lard, cash or seller July, $8.20@8.25; do seller August, 8.35@8.40; summer do, 7¾c. Sweet pickled hams quoted at 10@12½c. Dry salted meats quotable at 7¾@7¾c for shoulders; 9@9¾c for short ribs; and 9¾@10c for short clear. Boxed shoulders, 7¾@7¾c. English meats, 9¾@9¾c for short ribs; 9¾c for short clear. Bacon is quoted at 8c for shoulders; 9¾c for clear ribs; 10c for short clear; and 13¼@15c for hams, all packed. Mess beef, $8.75@9.00; extra mess do, $9.75@10.00; beef hams, $28.00@26.00. City tallow, 7¾@7¾c; grease quotable at 5@6¼c. Sales were reported of 250 brls mess pork, seller August, at $15.87½; 50,000 lbs short ribs at 9c; 4,000 lbs canvassed bacon hams at 13c, loose; 300 lbs sweet pickled hams on private terms.

The *Daily Market Report* gives the following as the shipments of provisions from this city from July 2 to July 10, 1873, and for the week ending July 12, 1873; also comparative figures:

	Pork, brls.	Lard, tcs.	Hams, tcs.	Shoulders, tcs.	Middles, tcs.
July 2 to July 10	1,262	2,269	1,244	272,000	1,303,000
W'k ending July 12	1,000	1,000	1,000	200,000	1,000,000
Since Nov. 1, '72	210,000	183,678	71,450	30,344,577	157,046,656
Same time '71-72	97,200	186,767	74,200	22,618,415	100,128,000

The shipments in detail were as follows: Short rib, 104 boxes; short clear, 40 boxes; long clear, 210 boxes; clear rib, 1 box; Shoulders, 1 boxes; Staffordshire, 100 boxes; long hams, 302 boxes; Birmingham, 21 boxes; Irish cut, 15 boxes; bacon, 235 boxes; middles, 180 boxes; Staffordshire hams, 60 boxes; singed bacon, 50 boxes; shoulders, 50 boxes; hams, 10 boxes; Preston hams, 12 boxes; Belfast tongues, 8 brls; spare ribs, 4 boxes; hocks, 2 boxes; S. E. Middles, 13,596 pcs; beef, 391 brls; beef hams, 469 brls; beef tongues, 3 brls; tallow, 67 brls; grease, 400 brls; lard, 151 pcs; B. C. Middles, 4,920 pcs; shoulders, 12,917 pcs.

Flour was unchanged, the volume of business and the range of prices being about the same as yesterday. There was not much demand for shipments, but a fair inquiry on local account. Bran was nominal. Sales were reported of 100 brls white winter extra at $6.00; 100 brls do (low) at $5.50; 100 brls do on private terms; 100 brls spring extras (patent) at $9.00; 300 brls do at $6.25; 25 brls do at $6.00; 500 brls do on private terms; 100 brls spring superfines at $4.00; 80 brls do at $3.50; 100 do at $3.25; 100 brls do at $2.75; 100 brls unsound spring at $4.65; 100 brls rye flour at $5.25; 150 brls do on private terms. Total, 855 brls. The following was the closing range of prices:

Fair to choice white winter extras	$ 6.75 @ 000.
Medium winter extras	5.75 @ 7.00
Good to choice spring extras	6.00 @ 8.50
Low to medium	4.50 @ 5.50
Minnesotas (patent)	6.00 @10.50
Good to fancy Minnesota	6.00 @ 7.50
Spring superfines	2.50 @ 4.50
Rye flour	3.75 @ 4.10
Bran	9.00 @ 9.50

Wheat was irregular, moderately active, and averaged about 1c higher for this month, though speculation in buyers were not anxious to take hold at the advance. Options for more deferred deliveries were not so much higher than yesterday, which fact furnished a key to the situation. Liverpool was quoted firm and New York was stronger, while there was the more general fact that receipts here continue light, and the shippers are moving out wheat more rapidly than it comes in. This is affecting a further decrease in our stocks, which bid fair to be run out by the end of this month, leaving the shorts nothing but wind to fill with. The short interest exhibited a considerable amount of nervousness to-day, which was true to its character in being of the spasmodic order. For the long future the market is weak, the injury done by the recent storms having been repaired by the favorable weather since, which was not hot enough to rust the crop. The shipping demand was not urgent, but all the offerings of the lower grades were taken freely. Seller the month opened at $1.16, advanced to $1.16¾, and receded to $1.15¾ at the close. Seller August sold at $1.13@1.13¾, closing at $1.13@1.13¾. Seller September sold at $1.09@1.09¾, and seller the year at $1.07@1.07¾. No. 1 spring was dull, closing at $1.22. No. 2 spring closed at $1.16 bid for fresh receipts, and $1.15¾ for regular No. 3 do closed at $1.05¾, and rejected do at 90½c. Cash sales were reported of 1,200 bu No. 1 spring (hard) at $1.23; 1,600 bu do at $1.22; 27,800 bu No. 2 spring (part hard) at $1.16¾; 13,400 bu do at $1.15¾; 44,800 bu do at $1.15¾; 25,000 bu do at $1.15; 14,400 bu No. 3 spring at $1.05¾; 1,400 bu do at $1.05¾; 5,600 rejected spring at 91c; 1,600 bu do at 90½c; 800 bu do at 90c. Total, 143,800 bu.

Corn was quite and active, weak, and strong, by turns, the average of prices, and the aggregate of transactions being about the same as on Friday. The receipts were somewhat greater than the recent average, but New York was reported strong, and the shipments of yesterday were liberal, with a fair movement in that direction to-day. There was not much apparent launching out into new deals for the future, but a good deal of business was transacted in settlements, or in turning over. Corn in the country that has been sold for delivery in July or August, will be kept back one month longer, necessitating its purchase and sale on option in this market. This deferring process would not bring much profit to the holder of grain, if he could be sure of delivering it in good order enough to pass No. 2 in the hot weather. But he cannot depend upon being able to do this, while there is a reasonable hope of shipping it without heating a few weeks later, when the germinating season has passed over. This fact partially accounts for our smaller receipts, and probably has even more to do with it than has the operation of the new Warehouse law. Seller August was the principal deal. The option opened at 36¾c, receded to 36c, advanced to 36¾c, went back to 36¼c, rose to 36¾c

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY J. H. KEELER, 146 CLARK-ST., corner Madison.

FOR SALE—By KERR, DAVIDSON & WELCH, Real Estate Dealers and Brokers, 159 LaSalle-st.:

Lots on South Canal-st.

Lots on Sheldon, Aberdeen, and Paulina-sts.

FOR SALE—BY H. F. ELDRED & CO., REAL ESTATE Agents, northwest corner of LaSalle and Monroe-sts.

FOR SALE—SOMETHING YOU ALL WANT—ELEGANT cottage and lot, 50 feet on Ogden-ave., near Lincoln-ave. Rare chance. R. G. GOODWILLIE, 134 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—CHEAP LOTS FOR HOMES, ON Indiana-av., between Twenty-ninth and Thirty-third-sts., and on Hubbard-st., between Hoyne and Robey, houses and lots cheap.

FOR SALE—BY R. L. ADAMS & CO., 79 MADISON-st., corner State:

FOR SALE—CHEAP—SMALL CASH PAYMENT, balance on long time—20 feet on Fifth-av., near Harrison-st. JAMES AHERN, 160 Fifth-av.

FOR SALE—CANFIELD & MATTESON, 60 LA Salle-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT AND SALOON fixtures, and must be sold next week, on easy terms. Also, on Jackson-st., corner of Paulina, a frame house and lots for vacant lots.

FOR SALE—BY W. J. DAVIS, 148 MADISON-ST.:

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FOR SALE—ONLY $250 DOWN—ALL CAN'T HAVE it—This subscriber, being out of the city, must dispose of the residence of Lester Bradley, Esq., and must take corner lot, fifty-feet front, very cheap. Also, a few choice building lots, and terms reasonable. W. F. & C. E. COLEMAN, 19 Michigan-av.

FOR SALE—NEAR ENGLEWOOD. 2½ ACRE lots in n½ of lot 8, 14, Cyrus Bentley-ast (Jersey-st.), being 1 square from depot. Chicago & Rock Island Railroad. H. L. BROWN, 119 South Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—SEVERAL PIECES of property in Block 14, 38, 44, 45, 54, 55, 56, 57, Range 13, in the Town of Lake. HERBERT & QUICK, Real Estate Building, 95 LaSalle-st.

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FOR SALE—COTTAGE, 3 ROOMS, AND 10 ACRES good prairie land, some timber, on Archer-road, 5 miles from Court-House; price $750; cash $150; balance 1, 2, and 3 years; no agency business. T. WILLEY, corner Clark and Fourth-sts., Room 8, Rice Block.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE, 5 ROOMS, AND 4 ACRES good prairie land, on Archer-road, 5 miles from Court-House; price $1,000; cash $200; balance 1, 2, and 3 years. Office open Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. EABLE, owner, Room 8, 154 Monroe-st.

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FOR SALE—A COTTAGE IN AUSTIN WITH 6 rooms and cellar, and 300 feet deep to an alley 20 feet W. R. WOODBURY, 95 Washington-st.

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FOR SALE—ACRE LOTS (ONLY 50 OF THEM) in Austin, near Lake, Watch Factory, and Ogden-ave. cars. Apply at 198 Dearborn-st.

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FOR SALE—BY R. L. ADAMS & CO., 79 MADISON-st., corner State: LOTS—Michigan-av., corner Twenty-first-st, lot 66x190; long time. Archer-av., alley E., 82x165, to Grove-st. Twenty-second-st., near Archer-av., lot, Twentieth-st., near Archer-av., corner Eighth-av., 2 lots; time to suit. Fifth-av., 1 lot, near Thirty-fifth-av., 1 lot. South Dearborn-st., 2 lots. Fifth-av., corner Thirty-second-st., 2 lots. Thirty-second-st., near Moberly. Also, Corner Calhoun and Sedgwick-sts., 2 lots. Commercial-st., 2 lots. Calhoun Subdivision, 3 lots. Fifth-av., 2 lots. Fifth-av., near Twenty-fourth-st., 2 lots. Park-av., 2 lots, and Park-av., 2 lots. Englewood, Irving Park, Norwood, Jefferson, and Washington Heights. 20 acres in Section 2, Town 37, Range 13, near Englewood. HOUSES AND LOTS—Wabash-av., 2 houses on lots 24x80; rents 70 rooms each; all modern improvements; rents for $700 each; cost $5,000 each; easy terms. Park-av., 2 houses and lots. Park-st. (Irving-place), 2 houses and lots. Michigan-av., 4 fine houses, corner Twenty-first-st. Selected from large list of property, and to be sold cheap, upon at great sacrifice, and on long time, or exchanged for other property.

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SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—LOTS NO. 19 FEET IN CLYBOURN'S Addition to Ravenswood, from $600 to $800 each on easy terms.

FOR SALE—Situated for the building beauty and accessibility, and no better opportunity exists for the investment of a small amount of money than is here presented:

Excellent school and church privileges, good society, quiet, cheap, and frequent communication with the city, and the best kind of building soil are the features which have given this property prominence.

The demand is active and prices must soon advance. Title unquestionable. Terms liberal. Plats, and all information furnished upon application to

ROBERT GRAHL, 94 LaSalle-st., Room 3.

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TO RENT--ROOMS.

TO RENT--A VERY PLEASANT ROOM IN A BUSINESS BLOCK, suitable for one or two gentlemen or a gentleman and wife; rent, $25 per month. Will sell one bed and furniture if desired. Address U 31, Tribune office.

TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOMS AT 69 EAST HARRISON-ST.

TO RENT -- LARGE, ELEGANTLY-FURNISHED rooms, by day, week, or month, at ST. ELMO, 36 and 38 Dearborn-st. Omnibus reasonable.

TO RENT--THE SECOND FLOOR, 4 ROOMS AND closets, in best order, with gas and water, in the 2 story house No. 21 South Desplaines-st., near West Randolph-st. Also, 2 rooms on the fourth floor of No. 139 West Randolph-st. Inquire at No. 124 West Randolph-st., Room No. 2.

TO RENT--HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS by the day, week or month. Terms very reasonable. At the St. Julien Hotel, 151 and 153 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--A SUITE OF VERY PLEASANT FRONT rooms, near to VanBuren-st. cars, furnished or unfurnished, with or without board, closet and gas; 180 South Peoria-st.

TO RENT--CHEAP--A SMALL ROOM, WELL FURnished, convenient to three lines of cars, 3626 Indiana-av., near Twenty-second-st.

TO RENT--AT 230 MAIN-ST., FOUR ROOMS AND pantries, street cars three blocks from there; rent $10 per month. Inquire at 297 Loomis-st.

TO RENT--A PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOM. APply at 214 South Peoria-st.

TO RENT--FURNISHED--A HANDSOME SUITE of parlors with alcove, with use of basement and hall bedroom, cheap, until October; good board can be obtained in the block. Call at 112 Cleveland-court.

TO RENT--SEVEN ROOMS WITH CLOSETS, IN whole or in part, above store 172 State-st., cheap to a reliable party.

TO RENT--PLEASANT ROOMS, UNFURNISHED, with or without board, at 621 West Van Buren-st.

TO RENT--ONE LARGE FURNISHED FRONT sleeping room, 167 East Madison-st. Inquire Room 29.

TO RENT--FOUR PLEASANT ROOMS FOR LIGHT housekeeping at 140 South Wood-st., near Adams; $20 per month.

TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR WITHout board. 665 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--A NICE LARGE FURNISHED FRONT room, with small furnished room attached; for gentlemen and wife, at 216 High Gate, between Adams and Jackson; bath, and all modern improvements.

TO RENT--ONE DOUBLE AND SINGLE ROOM, newly and nicely furnished, to gentlemen, without board. 229 West Monroe-st.

TO RENT--HANDSOMELY FURNISHED ROOMS, with use of gas and bath, to gentlemen only; terms reasonable. Call at 79 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--ten WABASH-AV.--DESIRABLE SUITE of front rooms, furnished or unfurnished; also large room on first floor, with closets, and two single rooms.

TO RENT--FOR SUMMER AND FALL, 6 OR 8 rooms in a well-furnished house, at prices to suit tenant; all modern improvements and everything needed for housekeeping. On Prairie-av. (327), near Sixteenth-st. Or rooms, single, double, and en suite, at Sedley's, Lake view, and cool.

TO RENT--120 RANDOLPH-ST., NEAR CLARK, furnished or unfurnished rooms, all new, and very moderate prices.

TO RENT--A WELL-FURNISHED ROOM, NO. 18 South Desplaines-st., near corner Madison, for gentlemen only.

TO RENT--A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM FOR one or two gentlemen at 86 South Peoria-st.

TO RENT--FOUR ROOMS, CLOSETS AND WATER. Inquire 261 Centre-av.

TO RENT--7 ROOMS, SECOND FLOOR, 113 COOLidge-st., with pantry, closets, water; prefers smallest Protestant family; rent reasonable. E. A. HALL.

TO RENT--STORES.

TO RENT--ONE OF THE FINEST LOFTS IN THE city; cheap. Inquire at the Northwestern Stables, 200 and 202 Michigan-st., near Rush.

TO RENT--STORE NO. 229 SOUTH CLARK-ST., between Jackson and Van Buren. Inquire in store from 8 to 11 a.m. or 4 to 6. JAMES MATHEWS.

TO RENT--HALF OF STORE 228 STATE-ST.; well adapted for wholesale or retail; rent low; location very desirable.

TO RENT--STORE, FOUR ROOMS, AND THREE closets, suitable for any kind of business. Price and fixtures for sale at a bargain. Inquire at 9 Blue Island-av.

TO RENT--A CORNER STORE IN A GOOD LOCAtion. Grocery or meat market badly needed. Apply at 350 West Madison-st.

TO RENT--A GOOD CORNER GROCERY STORE, with or without dwelling. Rent cheap to the right man. Inquire at 852 Hubbard-st., or 49 LaSalle. JAS. RICHARDSON.

TO RENT--STORE 621 COTTAGE GROVE-AV., AT $25 per month. Store 415 Cottage Grove-av., at $20 per month. Store 167 Dearborn-st., suitable for a painter's shop. WILLIAMS & CO., 167 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT--BY MOREY & MAGILL, 77 SOUTH Clark-st.

Store, Indiana-av., corner of Twenty-third-st. Choice location for a drug store.

Lodge-rooms in building corner Randolph and Clark-sts., over Michigan Central Ticket office.

Choice rooms for college or school in upper stories of Superior Block, 77 Clark-st.; elevator.

Safes in store in choice location on Clark-st.; cheap.

TO RENT--THE NEW STORE ON MADISON-ST., corner LaSalle, just being completed; rent low for a term of years to good party. Also store now occupied by Solomon & Mayer, 84 and 86 East Madison-st. GAGE & LEE, 15 Nixon Building, northeast corner Monroe and LaSalle-sts.

TO RENT--STORE NO. 226 WEST LAKE-ST., 21x60, or will rent the 3 stories and basement. 226 West Lake-st.

TO RENT--A STORE AND BASEMENT FOR COMmission business. 178 South Water-st.

TO RENT--THE BRICK STORE 94 EAST KINZIE-st., entrance from Wells-st. depot C. & N. W. R. R. 25 passenger trains daily.

TO RENT--THREE NEW STORES, 25 FEET DEEP. They are as handsome as any in the city for the same. $125. CHAS. HOUSLEY, 50 North Western-av.

TO RENT--STORE 282 FIFTH-AV., GOOD LOCAtion for the month, or any time; will be rented low to good tenant till May 1, 1874. Apply at No. 290 Fifth-av. J. R. PETTIBONE.

TO RENT--STORE 289 FIFTH-AV., GOOD LOCAtion for a grocery store; good tenant can get it low rent till May next. Apply at No. 290. JOHN E. PETTIBONE.

TO RENT--CHEAP--THE STORE 19 SOUTH CANAL-st., formerly occupied by me as a carpet store; the room is large, well-lighted, in good location, and suitable for any kind of business. LINDEN H. PECK, 193 and 197 Wabash-av., corner Adams-st.

Offices.

TO RENT--DESK ROOM. INQUIRE OF MALLORY & COLBY, Room 5, 120 South Clark-st.

TO RENT--OFFICES AND LOFTS ON STATE-ST., opposite the Palmer House. Room about 20x30, for $30. Apply at Room 13, 178 State-st.

TO RENT--OFFICES AND ROOMS IN PRUSSING'S Building, State-st., north of Harrison. Inquire at 241 State-st.

TO RENT--OFFICE 20x30, BRICK BUILDING, first floor front, Congress-st., between State and Wabash-av., cheap. OSCAR FIELD, 42 and 44 Congress-st.

TO RENT--OFFICE OR DESK-ROOM, SUITABLE for commission or real estate business. Inquire at the office of the Hamburg-Bremen Fire Insurance Company, northeast corner Washington-st. and Fifth-av. Also 1 large room, unfurnished.

TO RENT--$10, $12, $15--DESK-ROOM IN MY ELEgant front office. E. G. GOODWILLIE, 154 South Clark-st.

Miscellaneous.

TO RENT--WITH USE OF STEAM ELEVATOR--2 lofts, each 25x100, with 2 floors, one 16-foot and one loft finished, and heated by steam. These lofts are centrally located, and among the most desirable in the city; and to a reliable tenant will be rented at an extremely low rate, much below their value. Inquire on the premises, 21 Lake-st.

TO RENT--A BARN OF 12 STALLS, LARGE CARriage room, and wash-stand, gas, and water. Rear of 426 Wabash-av.

TO RENT--BASEMENT 125 RANDOLPH-ST. RENT low. W. J. DAVIS, 149 Madison-st.

TO RENT--THE THREE STORIES OVER HOOley's Theatre, 140 Randolph-st., suitable for a photograph gallery, cloth rooms, or any business, or for splendid sleeping rooms. Apply to E. M. HOOLEY.

TO RENT--PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, NEAR CORner Madison and Halsted-sts.; a first-class gallery. TRUESDELL & BROWN, 124 West Madison-st.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED -- TO RENT -- OR PURCHASE ON monthly payments, a small house at Englewood, or some equally accessible place. Address, with particulars, U 31, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL COTTAGE OR part of house for a small family; on line of West Madison-st. car; prefer one. Address, stating price and location, D 38, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A COTTAGE OF 7 OR 8 rooms, in good locality, and near street cars, within 1¼ miles of Court-House. Address, stating terms, etc., T 31, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT -- FURNISHED ROOM BY gentleman and wife on one of the avenues or cross streets near Eighteenth-st. Address U 38, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--TWO OR THREE UNFURnished rooms for housekeeping by man and wife; West Side. Address, with full particulars, R 26, Tribune office.

WANTED -- TO RENT -- TWO ROOMS OR ONE large room, with good light, for glass painting; rent must be moderate. Address, with terms, P 32, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT BY A LADY, WHO CAN give good references, a house where parties would board for rent, with the privilege of taking a few other boarders. Address U, 40 Lake-st. Office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL COTTAGE OR part of house on West Side, near street-cars, by a small family. Address, giving location and price, V 43, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM BY two young men in a strictly private family, on the West Side. Address, stating terms, R 94, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SMALL FAMILY WOULD like to rent a furnished house, the owner to board for the rent. References exchanged. Address V 18, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--PART OF A STORE FOR a commission business, south of Twenty-second-st. Address K 12, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A YOUNG GENTLEman, a suite of unfurnished rooms, consisting of parlor, bed-room, and bath-room, north of South Side. Address T 61, Tribune office. References.

WANTED--TO RENT--THREE ROOMS IN GOOD neighborhood; will pay $25 per month. Address T 22, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--A YOUNG MAN DESIRES a furnished room in public building (South Side). Any reference; terms moderate. Address GUY STANTON, Fox, Minn.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A FAMILY OF TWO, on South Side, east of State-st., a small house, or rooms, for housekeeping. Address, stating location and price, R 27, FAIRBANKS, (care Carrier 71).

WANTED--TO RENT--2 LARGE ROOMS, OR A parlor and 2 bed-rooms unfurnished if possible; must be small family and located South Side. The parties wishing them are respectable and reputable, middle-aged, and will be permanent if suited. The most perfect freedom in the occupancy of the apartments, and to restrictions other upon their home or visitors will be permitted. Address X Y Q, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOMS--By a gentleman and wife, in a private family. Reserved to business. Address, stating price, P 28, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--BY A BACHELOR, TWO small rooms, one room must be so arranged that I can have it warmed by furnace or furnace. West Side preferred. Address, till Tuesday evening, S 35, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT.

WANTED--TO RENT--IMMEDIATELY--4 TO 10 rooms suitable for bath, etc., gas-grate, near business centre, or nice cottage, convenient to corner Madison and Halsted-sts. Address T 35, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM, WITH or without board, in a private family, by one or two young men; best of reference. Address, stating terms, J M S, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--2 OR 3 ROOMS, FURNISHED or unfurnished, suitable for light housekeeping. Address S, 326 Wabash-av.

WANTED -- TO RENT -- LARGE FURNISHED front room, suitable for housekeeping, at or near Thirty-seventh-st. Address D 6, Tribune office.

WANTED--TO RENT--FURNISHED ROOM ON North Side, with or without board, by single gentleman. Address D 24, Tribune office.

WANTING--TO RENT--ROOMS IN ALL PARTS OF the city, for lodging and light housekeeping; room renting a specialty. Chicago Rental Agency, 51, 122 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--TO RENT--A SPACIOUS HOUSE OF 12 or 14 rooms, partly or completely furnished, north of Eighteenth-st., on one of the principal avenues; would like to board 2 gentlemen; will trade with privileges of taking a few boarding; parties wishing to retain any part of parlor floor need not answer. Address, with full particulars, T 76, Tribune office.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS 6 single or en suite; first-class board.

ELM 13 SOUTH GREEN-ST.--NICELY FURnished rooms, with bath, and first-class board. Also, day-board.

SOUTH SANGAMON-ST.--LARGE, NICELY-12 furnished rooms to rent, with board, suitable for gentleman and wife or 2 gentlemen.

SOUTH GREEN-ST. -- NICELY FURNISHED 13 pleasant rooms, with good board.

SILVER-ST. -- A FEW BOARDERS WANTED 13 in a private family.

BISHOP-COURT -- A NICELY-FURNISHED 14 suite of front rooms, with board.

NORTH MORGAN-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT 15 parlor to rent, with board.

ABERDEEN-ST.--BOARDERS CAN BE AC-30 commodated with pleasant rooms, single, or en suite. Reasonable rates.

SOUTH MAY-ST., NEAR MADISON--FUR-42 nished or unfurnished rooms, with first-class board.

NORTH GREEN-ST.--TWO PLEASANT FUR-46 nished rooms, with board. Apply 8 days.

SOUTH CURTIS-ST., BETWEEN WASHING-47 ton and Madison--One furnished front room to rent, with board; also one room for two gentlemen; $5 week; good table board, $4 per week.

SOUTH CARPENTER-ST. -- PLEASANT 49 rooms, modern improvements, with first-class board. Terms moderate.

SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--TO RENT, WITH 53 board, two suites of rooms, nicely furnished, suitable for three gentlemen. Terms reasonable.

SOUTH GREEN-ST. -- TO RENT, WITH 53 board, two furnished rooms, suitable for gent and wife or single gentleman; location central; within half a block of State-st. cars.

NICELY FURNISHED ROOMS FOR GENTLE-56 MEN OR LADIES, with first-class board. Also, day-board. 229 West Monroe-st.

NORTH PEORIA-ST.--A FEW NICE BOARD-56 ers accommodated in a private family at $4.50 per week.

BLUE ISLAND-AV. (UP STAIRS)--FIRST-65 class board for a single gentleman; private family; terms moderate.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--A NEATLY FURNISH-75 ed room for gentleman and wife, and room for four single gents; also table boarders wanted.

SOUTH MORGAN-ST.--TWO NICELY FUR-83 nished rooms, suitable for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen, with first-class board; house has all modern improvements.

WEST MADISON-ST.--GOOD, COMFORTABLE 97 rooms, with board at $5.50 and $6. Day-board $3.50 per week.

SOUTH ROBEY-ST.--LARGE FRONT ROOM 97 and alcove with board, to gentleman and wife; no other boarders. Six o'clock dinner.

WEST ADAMS-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS, 102 with board.

SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.--5 OR 6 BOARD-105 ers can be accommodated with good private house and good board at $5 per week. Furnished rooms with or without board.

SOUTH DESPLAINES-ST.--4 OR 5 RESPECT-109 able young men can find good accommodations and board.

SOUTH JEFFERSON-ST.--WANTED--A FEW 113 respectable young men; can obtain good board.

AND 116 WEST MADISON-ST.--PLEASANT 114 rooms, with board; also, good accommodations from $6 upwards; everything first-class.

ABERDEEN-ST.--NICE FURNISHED ROOMS 116 to rent, with or without board.

SOUTH GREEN-ST.--ONE FURNISHED 119 front parlor for gentlemen and wife or gentlemen; a few single gentlemen can be accommodated with pleasant rooms and board; all modern improvements; real nice table.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A FEW GENTLE-120 men can be accommodated with board; also, one young lady to room with another; terms reasonable.

WARREN-AV., CORNER WOOD-ST.--SEV-134 eral young gents or married couples can have desirable accommodations, where table is first-class, at moderate rates. Also, nicely furnished rooms, in an unusually inviting; only one block from Madison-st. cars, near Union Park.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS, 135 with first-class board.

CORNER WARREN-AV. AND WOOD-ST.--140 Handsome suite of rooms, suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen, with good board and pleasant surroundings.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--PLEASANT FUR-144 nished room, with good board; also, day boarders wanted; terms moderate.

WEST ADAMS-ST. -- PLEASANT ROOM 169 with board, in private family, to rent with board. Reference required. Address P 81, Tribune office.

WEST ADAMS-ST.--VERY COMFORTABLE, 166 furnished rooms, with board, at $5 and $6 per week.

WEST JACKSON-ST., NEAR HALSTED.-- 167 Furnished room to rent, with board. Also, day boarders accommodated.

WEST TWELFTH-ST.--HAS BEEN REFIT-172 ted, furnished, and is now open for the reception of a limited number of first-class boarders; the large and well ventilated. Terms $5 to $6 per week; day board, $4.50. Will be born to rent for two horses. Convenient to horse cars.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--PLEASANT WELL 177 furnished rooms, with desirable board; house modern and central.

SOUTH MORGAN-ST.--THREE SINGLE 181 gentlemen wanted for a nicely-furnished single and double room, with good board, in a private family.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST., CORNER OF VAN-192 BUREN.--Pleasant single room, with board; also, day board.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--TWO NICE 199 large rooms with closets, for gentlemen and wives or gentlemen, in a desirable location, and good board at moderate rates.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A VERY PLEAS-201 ant furnished room with board for gentleman and wife. Also, handsome front room for single gentlemen with first-class board. References required.

SOUTH PEORIA-ST.--PLEASANT FUR-202 nished rooms, with board; house modern improvements.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--LARGE, AIRY 203 comfortably furnished rooms to rent, with good board, on reasonable terms.

WEST ADAMS-ST.--A PLEASANT FUR-215 nished front room.

FULTON-ST.--A FURNISHED ROOM, WITH 216 all modern improvements, with good board, to man and wife or two gentlemen at the brick house corner of Peoria-st.

WEST MONROE-ST.--LARGE FRONT ROOM 222 suitable for gentleman and wife or two gents; first-class accommodations; also barn to rent.

WEST LAKE-ST.--FURNISHED FRONT 227 parlor, bed-room, and closet; also sleeping room.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- ELEGANTLY 230 furnished rooms single or en suite, with board.

AND 232 MADISON-ST., MADISON BLOCK.--230 Now open the most desirable dining-room on the West Side, capable of seating 200 people. Table and everything connected with it first-class. Board, $5 per week. There are also in same building sleeping rooms, en suite or single, for gentlemen or gentlemen and wives, that are not surpassed for comfort in the city, conducted in the strictest manner. None without the best of references need apply.

SOUTH GREEN-ST.--PLEASANT FRONT 238 room, furnished, with board. Also, other accommodations.

WEST MONROE-ST. -- LARGE FRONT 247 room, unfurnished.

WEST ADAMS-ST.--TO RENT WITH BOARD 259 single and double front rooms.

WEST VAN BUREN-ST.--ONE LARGE FUR-286 nished room, suitable for two gentlemen, with first-class board; also a few day boarders can be accommodated.

WEST LAKE-ST., NEAR CARPENTER.-- 303 Furnished rooms with board.

WEST MADISON-ST.--ROOMS, FURNISHED 329 or unfurnished, baths, and gas. Table board, $4.50 per week.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--EXCELLENT 330 rooms, en suites or of rooms, either furnished or unfurnished, in a house with all modern improvements, with first-class board.

SOUTH HALSTED-ST.--LARGE PLEASANT 235 rooms with board; day boarders accommodated.

WARREN-AV.--A PLEASANT FRONT ROOM, 262 nicely furnished, board, suitable for gentleman and wife; also accommodations for one single gentleman.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- BOARD AND 335 rooms, suitable for gentlemen.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A SUITE, OF 338 very desirable rooms, with first-class board; also one single room.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- TO RENT 342 large alcove room newly furnished; good board; terms reasonable; also board for single gentlemen.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--NICELY-FUR-344 nished room for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, with hot and cold water, and gas; also rooms for single gentlemen. Day boarders accommodated.

WEST POLK-ST.--BOARD AND TWO LARGE 371 unfurnished rooms, with the use of parlor and clothes closet, to a party of four. Terms $30 per month.

WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--A FEW DAY 376 boarders wanted; good table and reasonable terms.

WEST TAYLOR-ST.--SINGLE AND DOUBLE 383 rooms and furnished back parlor, with board, in new brick house, with all modern improvements. Born to rent.

SOUTH RANDOLPH-ST.--ONE LARGE NICE-385 ly furnished room with board, for man and wife or two single gentlemen.

WEST RANDOLPH-ST.--FURNISHED OR 399 unfurnished rooms, with board, for families or single gentlemen; family small.

WEST VAN BUREN-ST.--GENTLEMEN AND 426 wife or single gentlemen, with board, and also single gentlemen, accommodated; rooms furnished or unfurnished; also day board.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--ROOMS AND 452 board for gentleman and wife, or single gentleman; table boarders accommodated.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A FRONT ROOM 506 to rent with board, for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen; also a suite of unfurnished rooms; location with all modern improvements.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

West Side--Continued.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A SINGLE FUR-460 nished room to rent, with board, suitable for a gentleman.

MADISON-ST. -- NICELY FURNISHED 535 or unfurnished rooms to rent, with board; suitable for a gentleman and wife and two gentlemen. No other boarders.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- BOARD AND 546 nice suite of front rooms, with large closet; also one room, large closet; modern improvements; private family.

HUBBARD-ST.--TWO SINGLE GENTLE-550 men, or husband and wife, can obtain a large furnished room, with board. Terms reasonable.

WEST ADAMS-ST. -- TWO FIRST-CLASS 600 suites of rooms, furnished or unfurnished, with board; house has all modern improvements.

WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- ONE FURNISH-620 ed front room, with board, for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen; location desirable.

WEST ADAMS-ST., NEAR UNION PARK.--623 Front rooms, first floor, furnished elegantly, with board, en suite or separate.

WEST ADAMS-ST.--ROOMS, SINGLE OR 631 en suite, furnished or unfurnished, with first-class board; house is new and contains all the modern improvements, hot and cold water, bath, gas, &c.

WEST MONROE-ST., NEAR WOOD--AN 664 elegant alcove room, large and pleasant, with two large closets, gas, hot and cold water, bath-room off; table unexceptionable.

WEST LAKE-ST.--BOARD AND LARGE 756 front room; all modern conveniences.

WEST LAKE-ST.--BOARD IN PRIVATE 793 family for man and wife or single gentlemen.

WEST LAKE-ST., CORNER LEAVITT.-- 860 Good rooms and board for a few gentlemen.

WEST MONROE-ST., ONE BLOCK FROM 982 Court, Madison-st. cars--Very desirable suite of front rooms in private family to rent, singly or together, with first-class board. Also barn to rent. Terms very reasonable. Call after 9 o'clock.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD ON WEST SIDE, CONVEN-1 ient to cars, for gentleman and wife or three single gentlemen, where there are no other boarders. Address, with references, Y, Tribune office.

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South Side.

EAST TWELFTH-ST.--PLEASANT FURNISHED 4 rooms with board. Also, one suite unfurnished. References exchanged.

ELDRIDGE-COURT--A SUITE OF ROOMS 8 fronting on Michigan-av. to let, with first-class board; private table if preferred.

ELDRIDGE-COURT--DOUBLE AND SINGLE 14 rooms; also table board day.

ELDRIDGE-COURT -- FURNISHED AND UN-17 furnished rooms on first and second floors; hot and cold water.

EAST HARRISON-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS, 19 with board.

CONGRESS-ST.--PLEASANT ROOMS TO RENT 19 for ladies and gentlemen, with board. Day board $5.

HAMILTON-AV.--FINE FRONT ROOM IN A 20 private family, with board, for gentleman and wife. Reference required. Apply as above.

HUBBARD-COURT--NEW BOARDING HOUSE 43 --First-class board, with room, $4 to $5.50 per week, with use of piano; first-class.

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WEST WASHINGTON-ST. -- ELEGANTLY 230 furnished rooms single or en suite, with board.

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WEST WASHINGTON-ST.--A FRONT ROOM 506 to rent with board, for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen; also a suite of unfurnished rooms; location with all modern improvements.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side--Continued.

WABASH-AV. -- TWO OR THREE DAY 884 boarders desired in private family. Apply in basement.

MICHIGAN-AV.--THREE WELL-FURNISH-927 ed front rooms to rent, with first-class board, to man and wife and two gentlemen. No other boarders.

WABASH-AV.--A SUITE OF LARGE FRONT 927 rooms, suitable for 2 or 4 young gents; terms moderate; table A No. 1; table boarders accommodated; $5 per week.

INDIANA-AV., NEAR TWENTIETH-ST.--959 Pleasant rooms, suitable for single gentlemen, with board.

WABASH-AV.--A FRONT ROOM AND 1020 alcove, furnished or unfurnished, hot and cold water; terms $25 per week for man and wife. A few table boarders desired. Apply as above.

WABASH-AV., (FLORENCE PLACE)--FUR-1030 nished or unfurnished rooms, single or en suite, with first-class board; rooms large and pleasant; large yard for children; bath-rooms, and everything first-class. Can accommodate day boarders.

WABASH-AV., BETWEEN TWENTY-SEC-1015 ond and Twenty-third-sts.--Very desirable furnished rooms, double or single, to rent with board.

PRAIRIE-AV. -- NORTHWEST CORNER 1198 of Twenty-sixth-st. First-class board and rooms elegantly furnished. Call to-day.

INDIANA-AV.--FRONT ROOM TO RENT, 1376 with board, suitable for two gentlemen.

A PRIVATE FAMILY, LIVING ON PRAIRIE-AV., near corner of Twenty-fourth-st., having room to let by desire, would like to find a pleasant family to board; fine grounds, and stable. Address D 38, Tribune office.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE OR TWO YOUNG gentlemen desiring a pleasant home, and first-class board, will be offered such by addressing R 32, Tribune office.

A GENTLEMAN AND WIFE, OR TWO YOUNG gentlemen can be accommodated with board in private family to rent, singly or together, with first-class board. Also barn to rent. Terms very reasonable. Call after 9 o'clock.

FIRST-CLASS BOARD ON WEST SIDE, CONVEN-1 ient to cars, for gentleman and wife or three single gentlemen, where there are no other boarders. Address, with references, Y, Tribune office.

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HAMILTON-AV.--FINE FRONT ROOM IN A 20 private family, with board, for gentleman and wife. Reference required. Apply as above.

HUBBARD-COURT--NEW BOARDING HOUSE 43 --First-class board, with room, $4 to $5.50 per week, with use of piano; first-class.

CALUMET-AV. -- A LARGE, PLEASANT 57 room to rent, with board, in the most desirable location in Chicago, to two gentlemen or gentleman and wife; also, single room. Reference exchanged.

TWENTY-THIRD-ST., NEAR THE LAKE--EX-67 cellent room and board for two gentlemen; water, gas, closets, etc.

ELLIS-AV.--TWO FURNISHED AND ONE UN-72 furnished rooms, with board, also a few table boarders; private family; terms moderate.

LANGLEY-AV., NEAR THIRTY-EIGHTH-ST.-- 72 To rent, with board, back parlor with large sleeping-room adjoining; bath-room; hot and cold water, for family or two gentlemen. Terms to suit.

EAST MONROE-ST.--FURNISHED ROOMS TO 75 rent, with or without board. Also, day boarders can be accommodated. Myers' Op

WANTED--MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN, 21 OR 22 YEARS OF age, as bookkeeper. Reference required. Address, stating salary, P 56, Tribune office.

WANTED--IN A JOINT STOCK MANUFACTURING business, a man to take post of Treasurer; one who can invest from $5,000 to $10,000 preferred. Interviews could be had. P 57, Tribune office.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE DRY goods business; must have $150 or $200 to loan; references required. Address K 64, Tribune office.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED AND COMPETENT bookkeeper and cashier; must be a first-class penman; small amount of capital required. Address K 65, Tribune office.

WANTED--A GOOD PRESCRIPTION CLERK, who speaks English and German, at 219 South Halsted-st.

WANTED--A THOROUGH DRUGGIST; MUST BE a single man. Address M 84, Tribune office.

WANTED--COMPETENT PRESCRIPTION CLERK; must speak English and German perfectly. Apply with references, to E. BURNHAM & SON, 162 South Canal-st.

WANTED--BY AN ESTABLISHED COFFEE AND spice house, a city salesman; one who has a horse preferred. Address, in confidence, V 45, Tribune office.

WANTED--A DRUGGIST AT 10 WEST INDIANA-st., corner Dearborn. Call early.

WANTED--A THOROUGHLY COMPETENT BOOKkeeper for a grain commission house. First-class wages expected. Address Q 7, Tribune office.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED FIRST-CLASS bookkeeper for wholesale grocery. Address Pro Tribune office.

WANTED--A JEWELRY SALESMAN, PREFERring one given to a watchmaker; must have first-class city trade. Apply at CLOUGHLY'S Loan Office, 118 Clark-st.

WANTED--A SALESMAN IN A PRODUCE COMmission house; one who has had experience in a similar business; must be a good penman and quick at figures; must be stout and obliging. Address, stating salary, Q 35, Tribune office.

Trades.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS CRACKER BAKER to go West who fully understands all branches, and can take charge of a business; the best of references required. Apply, between 11 and 1 o'clock, Room 2, 95 Wabash-av., N. W. GOODWILLIE.

WANTED--CARPENTERS, AT 47 AND 49 WEST Jackson-st. Call Monday; work commences Tuesday.

WANTED--A GOOD PLUMBER TO START A shop in good business locality. Call at 145 South Clark-st.

WANTED--CIGARMAKER, HAND-WORK, FULL set. American preferred; none but a first-class hand need apply. Call early Monday, at 195 West Lake-st.

WANTED--5 OR 6 GOOD BRICKLAYERS ON INclose-av., between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth-sts., west side of street, Monday morning.

WANTED--TWO OR THREE GOOD PLUMBERS. Apply at 36 Thirty-first-st., Monday morning.

WANTED--FOUR CARVERS, MONDAY, TO work on piece-work, at 207 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR AND REfiner, or will sell for cash the tools and fixtures of a metal rooms; doing a business of $3,500 per month at 45 Fifth-av. Call on or address Arlen, Room 2, 95 Madison-st., Chicago, or Box 2, Joliet, Ill.

WANTED--CARPENTERS TO DO THE FLOORing, siding and roofing of eight 12-roomed houses, Apply at 45 Seymour-st., cor Fulton, from 7 to 9 Monday morning.

WANTED -- IMMEDIATELY, SIX NO. 1 TRUNK makers on good work and steady job. Inquire at the Chas. A. TAYLOR Trunk Works, No. 132 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS POLISHER FOR VARnished machinists' work. Apply at No. 29 East Indiana-st., PECKHAM & DRYDALE.

WANTED--JOURNEYMAN TUCK POINTERS; only first-class workmen wanted. Call at building Superintendent's office, 1 Portland Block.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE PHOtographic business; good chance to suitable party who will give satisfactory references. Call at SMITH'S Gallery, 25 West Randolph-st.

WANTED--CARPENTERS AND GOO TRIMMERS. Inquire of J. H. RADCLIFFE, 209 Sheffield-av., evenings, or at 146 Park-av. through the day for four days.

WANTED--CARPENTERS AND PLASTERERS TO take contract for finishing a house; can be a one-half set estate. E. ASHLEY MEARS, 209 LaSalle-st.

WANTED--A CARPENTER, MONDAY MORNING, at Indiana-av., between Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts.

WANTED--GOOD BOY FOR GENERAL WORK and to learn sewing machines; also two good mattress-makers, at WHIPPLE'S, 208 State-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS BOOTMAKER TO cut and fit for custom work. Apply at 199 Thirty-first.

WANTED--FIVE MORE BRICKLAYERS FOR work; to-night; summer's job. Apply before 10 o'clock, 31 East Twelfth-st., C. F. Powell Block's value, T. FIL, Tribune office.

WANTED--A BLACKSMITH ON SHUTTER WORK at the Lake-side Steam-Fitting Works, No. 129 Rush-st. HENRY ASHFIELD.

WANTED--A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN THE trade of tinning, sheet-iron and copper work; a young man with some education and lessons, if desired, will be guaranteed in three months time he will be able to earn from $4 to $10 per week; must remain by good wages. Address State Trade, City P. O.

WANTED--A PAPER RULER, at 344 ILLINOIS-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--1,000 STATION MEN TO WORK THE next season, on the Wisconsin Central Railroad; Commencement, Fond du Lac; Terminus, Ashland; rate of fare, $5 50; time, 24 hours. Apply at Stevens Point, Wis., to WM. A. HAVEN, Chief Engineer, or at end of track to WM. R. HAVEN, Chief Engineer.

WANTED--80 RAILROAD MEN FOR WISCONSIN, pay $2 per day; plenty of station work at from 20 to 25 cents per rod; fare and office fee advanced. Apply at 54 SPERRECK, 97 West Randolph-st., Room 3, Clark-st.

WANTED--4 MEN FOR GRAVEL TRAIN; 15 FOR grading. Inquire Company work and prospect for fall. Apply at 204 South Water-st. E. P. SHAW Agent.

WANTED--20 BOARDING BOSSES, 1,000 LABORers, at 75 cheapers; wages, $2 to $2 25 per day; fare advanced; 50 cents per day off. Apply at once for work; no contractors; steady work, and prompt pay; fare refunded in advance. P. O. Y. HAVEN, 97 West Randolph-st., 2nd Block. C. HAVEN, Chief Engineer.

PARTNERS WANTED.

A MAN WANTED--WITH $10,000 CASH CAPItal business established 1862; to the right party will sell one-half of estate with the business. It is a good business man. The best of references required. Gentleman meaning business only need apply. Call or address 84 and 86 Lake-st., corner of Dearborn and Madison-sts.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS and Building Company loan money to members; shares $1 per month; entrance fee 25c; 3d basement, P. J. Horne, President; John Thompson, Jr., Loan Committee, D. L. Boone, W. Cary, D. W. Wales.

$6,000 FOR SIX OR TWELVE MONTHS; good first mortgage notes as collateral security. Address M 90, Tribune office.

WANTED TO BORROW--$2,000 ON UNINCUMbered property in the Ridge-ward, west of and near to Methodist Church Block. Address K 87, Tribune office.

$1,000 5 OR 5 YEARS; SECURITY, A double-brick house for rent in Austin, worth $40 per month; rent, $25 per month. Address K 88, Tribune office.

$2500 FOR ONE YEAR; SECURITY ample. Address M 25, Tribune office.

$2500 FOR 6 MONTHS ON FIRST-CLASS mineral security. Address T 26, Tribune office.

$1,500, FOR 1 YEAR OR MORE, ON unincumbered property on Powell Block's value, T. FIL, Tribune office.

$10--FROM $5,000 TO $6,000 FOR 1 AND 2 years; improved property, centrally located and of security. Address C 8, Tribune office.

TO LOAN--FOR SHORT TIME, ON GOOD security. Address 367 S, Tribune office.

WANTED IN INSTALMENTS FOR LONG or short time. Large interest and security. 79, Tribune office.

TO LOAN--WANTED FOR 2 OR 4 MONTHS; good security, good interest, and bonus. Address one office.

$10 DESIRED ON LOAN, ON FIVE ACRES of valuable land, 7¾ miles from the Court-House; unincumbered; title to the tract. Address, if desired, S 62, Tribune office.

$10 TO LOAN ON IMPROVED CITY PROPerty. A. F. ROBIN, Room 9 Tribune Block.

$10 TO LOAN, IN SUMS OF NOT LESS than $1,000, for 1 or 2 years, on real estate. Apply to WM. H. BOOK, Room 3 and 4 Metropolitan Block, east end Madison-st. bridge.

$10 TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND approved collaterals at current rates; and secured paper bought. W. M. WILLIAMS, Agent.

$10,000 IN HAND TO LOAN ON INSIDE approved real estate at 9 per cent, for 3 years. Loans made on city property and collateral in sums to suit. Short time accepted. G. S. LACEY & CO., 119 Dearborn-st.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

SPIRIT-ROOMS, 27 WEST MADISON-st. floor, rear building, with reliable test-mediums; physical manifestations wanted.

MADAME JEANETTE DE BENOIT, THE BOHEmian clairvoyant and physiologist, can be consulted on all matters, personal and business. Consultations in all languages.

MRS. NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, FIRST Test Medium, fee, $1. DR. BUTLER, Trance and eclectic physician, 278½ West Madison-st.

MRS. ADDELL, THE CELEBRATED FEMALE physician and clairvoyant, has no equal in the city for the past, present and future. Call and be convinced. Parlors at her rooms, 162 South Clark-st., Rooms 6 and 8, from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

MRS. WILSON, NATURAL CLAIRVOYANT, medium to ladies only. Removed to 178 Wabash-av.

MRS. M. TERRY, PHYSICAL MEDIUM, 8 Addison-st. Seances Sunday, Monday, Wednesday.

MRS. LEWIS, RELIABLE CLAIRVOYANT, test medium, medium, 30 West Madison-st.

MADAME PARIS, THE WONDERFUL GYPSY, from 9 a. m. (Sundays excepted) to 9 p. m. 30 West Madison-st., Room 6; fee, 50 cents.

CELEBRATED GIPSY PALMIST IS IN TOWN at 56 South Clark-st., up stairs. Fee, 50c.

$50 REWARD FOR ANY ONE WHO CAN equal Dr. Mother and Madame Rose for business and medical medium. Parties from a distance can be accommodated. Call at 122 West Madison-st.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Domestics.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK, WASHER and ironer; to do general housework in a small family; one who can be well recommended, to do good work; wages, $4 per week. Apply at 760 West Lake-st.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS FOR PRIVATE boarding-house; good wages to those willing to work. English or German preferred. Apply at 468 Jefferson-av., Hyde Park.

WANTED--AT 1004 INDIANA-AV., A GOOD GIRL to do second work and sewing in a small family.

WANTED--SERVANT GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework at 266 Warren-av.

WANTED--TWO GOOD STEADY DINING-ROOM girls and chambermaids at 1131 South State-st.; also 1 laundry girl.

WANTED--A COOK FOR SMALL BOARDING-house; liberal wages paid to a good hand. 4026 So uth Dearborn-st., (Bernside) near Twenty-ninth.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR SECOND WORK and to help take care of children. 22 Sixteenth-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO HOUSEWORK IN A private family; will pay $4 per week to one that can work. Call at 14 Desplaines-st. Reference required.

WANTED--A GOOD COOK AND WASHER AND ironer in a small family at Hyde Park; wages liberal. Apply at 162 East Washington-st., Room 22.

WANTED -- AN INTELLIGENT, EFFICIENT woman, to assist in the care of three children and in the general care of the house. Apply at 679 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A SMART, INTELLIGENT GIRL OF young women that can do cheerful sewing and the care of a house, that wants a home, and can make home pleasant; American or English preferred; family of two. Call Sunday between 1 and 3 o'clock, at 615 South Canal-st., up-stairs.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply, with references, at 926 Michigan-av.

WANTED -- AT 84 DOUGLAS-PLACE, A GOOD cook and second girl; good wages; come prepared to stay.

WANTED--GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK AND wait on table, at 170 Twenty-fifth-st., between Wabash and Michigan-avs.

WANTED--A COMPETENT COOK FOR PRIVATE boarding-house. Apply, immediately, at 540 Wabash-av.

WANTED--TWO GOOD GIRLS AS FIRST AND second girl in a private family of five; best of references required; no Irish need apply. Apply at 720 Tyler-st., corner Hoyne.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO WASHING, IRONING and general housework; good wages. Apply at 127 Twenty-sixth-st., Monday noon.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO PLAIN COOKing, washing, and ironing. Apply at 56 Douglas-place.

WANTED -- TWO EXPERIENCED CHAMBERmaids immediately, at the St. Julien European Hotel, 151 and 153 Dearborn-st.

WANTED--IN EVANSTON, A GIRL TO COOK, wash, and iron; one thoroughly competent, with good references, will be paid full wages. Apply at 74 GILBERT, 163 Washington-st., Chicago, or MRS. GILBERT, Evanston.

WANTED--AT 804 MICHIGAN-AV., A COMPEtent and trusty nurse-girl. Reference required. Call after 7 a. m. Monday.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 405 West Monroe-st.

WANTED--A GIRL WHO CAN WASH AND IRON, and do general housework, in family of three. Apply at 569 Dearborn-st., below Twenty-ninth.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS FOR SECOND WORK, OF general housework of three; good reference. Please call Monday morning, at 366 Third-av.

WANTED--A COOK; MUST BE A GOOD WASHER and ironer. Apply at 1020 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK, to go to Evanston. Call, Monday, at Wood's Hotel, State-st. and Hubbard-court.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO ASSIST IN THE kitchen. Also a good washer and ironer. Apply at 49 Hubbard-court.

WANTED--BINDERY GIRLS--25 EXPERIENCED book folders and sewers at COX, HENDERSON & CO.'S, Lakeside Building, cor. Dearborn and Lake-sts.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, small family. Call for 3 days at 14 Purple-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO ASSIST IN HOUSEWORK generally. 14 Bishop-court.

WANTED--A GOOD NORWEGIAN OR DANISH girl to do general housework in a small family. Call at 133 South Peoria-st.

WANTED--AN ELDERLY WOMAN TO DO GENeral work in a private boarding-house; good home to the right party. 78 West Adams-st.

WANTED--A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork, at 405 West Monroe-st., in private family.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL OF ALL WORK AT 188 Cottage Grove-av. Apply Monday.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK. 84 South Sangamon-st.

WANTED--A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEWORK; German or Swede preferred. 170 West Lake-st.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK, AT 292 WEST Madison-st., second floor.

WANTED--AT 467 MICHIGAN-AV., A COMpetent girl to cook, wash, and iron where there are boarders. References. Call Monday.

WANTED--A GOOD GIRL TO DO GENERAL housework in a private family. Apply in store 517 Wabash-av.

WANTED--20 GOOD GIRLS FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at 97 West Randolph-st., Room 3; old room of Ladies' Aid Society.

WANTED--DINING-ROOM GIRLS. NONE BUT experienced ones need apply. 159 LaSalle-st., 3rd floor.

WANTED--A YOUNG GIRL TO ASSIST IN A small family. 308 South Clark-st.

WANTED--IMMEDIATELY--A GOOD SMART girl to do chamberwork. Apply at Room 84 Ashland Block.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS COOK AT PRIVATE boarding-house, 1930 Prairie-av. First-class wages.

WANTED--FIRST AND SECOND COOKS (MALE), at Johnstons House. Also, one woman to work in kitchen. 114 and 116 West Madison-st.

Seamstresses.

WANTED--A DRESSMAKER; ONE WHO CAN cut and fit. Inquire at 479 South Clark-st., upstairs.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR ON Wheeler & Wilson's machine. Apply Monday afternoon, at 259 Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A GOOD DRESSMAKER. CALL AT 130 West Twelfth-st.

WANTED--AN EXPERIENCED FIRST-CLASS hoop-skirt maker; none other need apply, 98 West Madison-st.

WANTED--A FEW MORE CUSTOMERS, BY A first-class fitter and dressmaker, Address P 58, Tribune office.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR ON THE Singer machine who understands dressmaking thoroughly; none other need apply. M. E. KENDALL, 72 Thirteenth-st.

WANTED--FIRST-CLASS SHIRTMAKERS, WITH Wheeler & Wilson machines. Apply at HENRY CHRISTENSEN'S Shirt Store, 250 South State-st.

WANTED--A GOOD OPERATOR ON LADIES' shoes. Also, a girl to paste. Apply at 278 South Jefferson-st., up-stairs.

Housekeepers.

WANTED--A HOUSEKEEPER, TO CARE FOR one gentleman and two children, aged 8 and 5 years. None but competent persons need apply. Call at 859 Division-st., to-morrow.

WANTED--HOUSEKEEPER--BY AN ELDERLY gentleman without incumbrance, a young or middle-aged widow lady with no incumbrance preferred; would compensate for the little work to be done. Address T 15, Tribune office.

Nurses.

WANTED--TWO YOUNG, HEALTHY WETnurses, without children. Apply to-day and Monday, between 1 and 2 p. m., to DR. STREETER, No. 71 Thirty-seventh-st., near Cottage Grove-av.

WANTED--A BABE TO WET-NURSE IN THE country, by a woman who has lost her own. Can give city references. Also one or two children to care for and board, or invalid lady. Can be seen at 129 North Paulina-st. on Monday.

WANTED--A NURSE GIRL TO TAKE CARE OF A child at No. 324½ Fulton-st. Apply Sunday or Monday.

WANTED--A NURSE GIRL, NOT OLDER THAN 16, at 1017 Wabash-av.

Laundresses.

WANTED--A FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRESS. Apply immediately, at 604 Wabash-av.

WANTED--A GOOD LAUNDRESS, AT 1023 Wabash-av.

WANTED--THREE FIRST-CLASS IRONERS AND one washer, Monday morning, at Laundry, 191 South Clark-st.

WANTED--TWO FIRST-CLASS LADIES' CLOTHES ironers. Apply at MIDDLETON'S Laundry, 14 Adams-st.

WANTED--GOOD SHIRT IRONERS AND STARCHers, at DORRMUS' Steam Laundry, 236 South Paulina-st.

Employment Agencies.

WANTED--TWO GIRLS FOR MAYWOOD; FAMIlies in want of good help can be supplied at MRS. HAMILTON'S, 46 South Union-st.

WANTED--GERMAN AND SCANDINAVIAN girls for private families, hotels, and laundries, city and country, at 80 Milwaukee-av.

WANTED--GIRLS, AT NO. 2 WEST MADISONst., for hotels, restaurants, etc. Girls will remember our grand matinee commences on Monday morning, and tickets hold good till Thursday. MRS. E. L. POTTER.

WANTED--FEMALE HELP.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED--AT THE ENGLISH RESTAURANT, 803 State-st., two first-class girls, waiters, Monday morning.

WANTED--A WOMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS cooking. Send address to V 25, Tribune office.

WANTED--GIRL TO LEARN TO GILD. $3 PER week for the first three months. Steady employment. Call from 11 to 12 Sunday, or from 10 to 11 Monday, at 279 Clark-st., corner of Van Buren, Room 8.

WANTED--A LADY OF EXPERIENCE TO TAKE charge of the boarding department of a family school for girls. Address or inquire of N 11, 197 Lake-st.

WANTED--GIRLS, 12 TO 14 YEARS, FOR LIGHT work. Call Monday, from 8 to 11 a. m., at Pinkney City Hair Works, 61 North Clark-st., third floor, Room 21.

WANTED -- SHOE-STITCHERS, AT 264 WEST Twelfth-st.; none but experienced hands need apply.

WANTED--3 GIRLS TO SORT RAGS, AT 261 South Jefferson-st.; none but experienced hands need to apply.

WANTED--BOOK FOLDERS, AT 94 ILLINOIS-ST.

SITUATIONS WANTED--MALE.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--BY AN EXPERT BOOKclerk; would have no objection to travel. Address T 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--IN SOME GOOD HOUSE as cashier, collector, correspondent or confidential clerk. Salary moderate. Address P 54, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--ATTENTION--TO TRAVEL anywhere in North America by a man who has an extensive acquaintance in all directions, and a general knowledge of business. Best of references given. Address V. M. T. Post-Office Box 227, Chicago.

SITUATION WANTED--IN A BOOT AND SHOE store by a young man who has had experience. Address R 85, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COLLECTOR BY A competent bookkeeper, whose health requires outdoor employment. Best city reference given. Address K 66, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS CLERK IN THE wholesale or retail business; can attend to bookkeeping, if required; references given. Address K 73, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED -- AS BOOKKEEPER OR entry clerk; references given. Address R 72, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--A YOUNG MAN OF 18 years of age, who can write and read German and English, would like to have a place in a store or learn a good trade. Inquire at 40 Weidler-st., behind, up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, AS office clerk, copyist, watchman, or out-door work; writes fair hand, can furnish good references. Address R 88, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY AN ENERGETIC young man; last position, bookkeeper and salesman in a large factory. Address L. JAMES, Lock Box 977, Cincinnati, O.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A PERSON HAVING ten years' experience and a thorough acquaintance with manufactures, a position in a hardware store or manufacturing house, in the city or country; best of references given. Address R 86, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COLLECTOR, SHIPping clerk, or other capacity, by a young man with good habits; satisfaction guaranteed. Address R 98, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A THOROUGHLY EXperienced bookkeeper who has good city reference. Address P. O. Box 125.

SITUATION WANTED--TO RETAIL GROCERY. A man and situation desires to be connected with the business, and understand bookkeeping; salary low. Address R 49, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, IN the steamer or dry goods business; several years' experience in the stationery business; speaks several languages; best of city references. Address V 34, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--GERMAN KEEPING books for different parties, and having a few more hours to dispose of during the week would like to keep books for another small business. Address V 35, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, AS clerk in a grocery store; several years' experience, and good salesman; language; best of city references. Address V 60, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--IN WHOLESALE GROcery or commission house by a young man experienced in the trade; is not afraid of work; salary low. Address R 50, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--$100 WILL BE PAID BY A good bookkeeper for a situation in a good house; satisfactory references unquestionable. Address BOOKKEEPER, 806 West Washington-st.

SITUATION WANTED--A YOUNG MAN PERFECTly conversant with the banking business in all its practical details and forms, in some good savings bank or house; best of city references. Address V 62, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--IN A CLOTHING HOUSE, wholesale or retail, as a young man with best of references, who would be willing to work on trial for a few weeks. Address U 39, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS ASSISTANT BOOKkeeper, or corresponding clerk, or to take charge of inside office work. Employment more desirable than large salary. Good city references. Address V 28, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG GERMAN, to work in a store or wholesale house; is faithful and will give the best of references. Apply or address 362 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COLLEGE GRADUate, as clerk; in a law office. Address R 81, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--COPYING; ABSTRACTS A specialty. Room 3, 154 East Madison-st.

SITUATION WANTED--AS CLERK OR SINGLEman's housekeeper; 3 years' experience in the retail grocery trade; best of references furnished. Call or address E. W. WHITE, 917 Archer-av.

SITUATION WANTED--A YOUNG MAN OF good education desires business principles, and desires a situation as clerk or deliveryman in the retail grocery business. Long experience and the best of credentials. Address U 15, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS BOOKKEEPER, AS sistant bookkeeper, entry or invoice clerk. Can give satisfactory reference. Address U 85, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS LOCAL OR TRAVELing salesman for a wholesale house; best of references as both; can give best of references. Address J 19, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS BOOK-KEEPER, BILL clerk or salesman; experienced man, with first-class reference. Address E 56, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS SHIPPING OR BILL clerk, by one of experience; best of references. Address L 10, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS BOOKKEEPER OR cashier in a wholesale house or office; large experience; No. 1 reference, and city acquaintance. R 43, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS ACCOUNTANT, CORrespondent, cashier, or any position where ability and attention to business will bring a fair remuneration. Is a good penman and quick at figures. Address P 59, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN WHO is thoroughly posted, with unlimited acquaintance, in the States of Kansas and Nebraska, as traveling salesman in some jobbing house; has had three years' experience. Address Q 36, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF steady habits as shipping or entry clerk, or general clerk in retail grocery; is used to figures and accurate at figures. Address W, 126 South Water-st.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED--AS GARDENER FOR A private family by an Englishman thoroughly competent for the business. Address or apply P 8, Liverpool House, 39 Shoemaker-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COMPETENT MILLer. Please address PAUL RITTER, 100 Twenty-second-st., Chicago, Ill.

SITUATION WANTED -- AS MOUNTER AND finisher in a picture-frame factory. Address WILLIAM RANKIN (late of New York), 69 Linden-st., Cleveland, O.

SITUATION WANTED--TO BUTCHERS--BY A steady, practical cutter. Address P W, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG NORWEgian who learned as gunsmith in the old country, has had some experience in this country; would like a machine shop, brass shop, or any kind of work like that; is willing to work for small wages, or go as apprentice if steady work is to be obtained. Address 20 WALL, 65 West Erie-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF 19, who has had a carriage painting trade and has some experience in house painting. Address 627 Butterfield-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD WOOD-TURNer in city or country. Address WOODTURNER, 152 West Twenty-second-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A FIRST-CLASS COOK, formerly of Burke's European Hotel. JAMES H. BERRY, 161 South Clark-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG SWEDISH man of 19 years, to learn a trade, machinist preferred; with reference if required. Address E 36, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN, AGED 20; has had some experience in brass-finishing and foundry-work. M 64, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED -- BY A FIRST-CLASS scroll and band sawyer, who can run most all other wood machinery. Apply at 77 North Clark-st., in store.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A FIRST-CLASS AIchitectural draughtsman, with excellent city references. Address K 71, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A STEADY, INDUSTRI ous young man, has had three years' experience at the printing business, both at the case and at the press. Address D 86, Tribune office.

Coachmen, Teamsters, &c.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS coachman (English). Best of references. Address K 79, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN IN PRIvate family; is a good careful driver, understands the handling of horses; references; willing to be useful. Address K 69, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COLORED MAN IN a private family as coachman; understands taking care of horses and garden; also houework. Apply at No. 265 West Washington-st.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN BY A young man, Swede; has had long experience, with steady and sober habits, and thoroughly understands the business which references can show. Address A A, 183 East Chicago-av.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN OF experience as coachman; best of city references; well known in town for 8 years. Address or apply at 572 Burnside-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MARRIED couple, the man as driver and take care of horses, and the wife to do general housework. Address V 66, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COACHMAN (DANE); has been working several years in a first-class family; the city. Very best of references. Address D 19, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN IN A PRI vate family; understands the business. Best of city references. West Side preferred. FRANK D. WELLER, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN AS coachman; English, age 24, able to milk, and understands the care of horses; 7 years' experience, and will make himself generally useful. References if required. Address K 77, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--AS COACHMAN IN A PRIvate family; is a good driver, and understands the horses. Good city references. Address Q 94, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG COLORED man as coachman, understands the care of horses and driving; good city references. Address V 18, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG MAN IN the rear of 167 West Taylor-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COMPETENT COOK, washer, and ironer, in a private family. Apply at 577 West Polk-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A RESPECTABLE young girl to do housework in a small family; good reference if required. Call or address 162 Brown-st. Reference if required.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG GIRL TO cook in a private family. Apply at 275 South Canal-st., corner Polk.

SITUATIONS WANTED--BY 2 AMERICAN GIRLS to do cooking and second work; no boarding-house keepers need apply. 711 Eighteenth-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COMPETENT GIRL to take care of baby in a first-class family; city references given. Please call Monday at 117 North Market-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD GIRL IN A family of two; is a good cook, washer and ironer; cooking where second girl is kept. None need call but first-class. Call Monday at 1170 State-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do general housework in a family; is neat and not much experience, but is willing to make herself generally useful. Call at 113 Stanton-av., near Twenty-fifth-st.

SITUATION WANTED--TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small private family. Apply at 320 South Clark-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GIRL TO DO SECond work in private family. Inquire at 261 South Morgan-st., down-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG GIRL, TO do second work or chamber work in hotel. Call at 161 West Polk-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A RESPECTABLE girl, as cook in a private family. Call on Monday, 462 West Kinzie-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A RESPECTABLE girl, Scotch; would like to go out by the day to housework in a private family. Apply at 35 Hamilton-av., corner of Adams-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD GIRL, TO DO light housework or nursing, or to take charge of houses in the absence of family. Can give the best of references. Can be seen for two days at her present residence, 34 Twenty-fifth-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--BY A GIRL OF 14 AS nurse girl; also to be of use to go in the country. Apply to-day at 178 Twentieth-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--BY TWO PROTESTANT girls; one as cook, washer and ironer, and the other as chamberwork or housework in a small family. Call Monday, at 253 West Van Buren-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO second work in a private family; can give reference if required. Call or address 26 Jackson-st., Room 2.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG GIRL TO DO second work. Call or address L. R. No. 9 Evans-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A SWEDISH GIRL IN a private family; country preferred. Address CHRISTINE, care of Marianson, 23 Wendell-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A GOOD GIRL TO DO general housework in a small family, or to do second work. Good references given. Call at 1153 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A LADY TO TAKE care of children. Address M W, 129 South Clinton-st.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A RESPECTABLE girl to do general housework, or do cooking, washing, and ironing in a private family. Please call Monday at basement door, 427 West Washington-st.

SITUATION WANTED--TO TAKE CARE OF children, by a young Norwegian lady. Call Monday, at 1 o'clock, at 1019 South Desplaines-st.

SITUATION WANTED--FOR FIRST-CLASS CHAMber maid. Best of references. Cooks and good girls always ready for all kinds of work. 57 Union-st., corner Madison.

SITUATION WANTED--AS SECOND-GIRL IN A private family. Reference given if required. Call or address N B L, 129 East Adams-st., up-stairs.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A COMPETENT GIRL to do general housework in a private family or work in hotel. Apply at 215 Illinois-st.

SITUATION WANTED--IN A PRIVATE FAMILY by a respectable young girl to do second work. Apply for 3 days at 323 South Park-av.

SITUATION WANTED--TO DO SECOND-WORK in a private family, or dining-room work in a private boarding-house. Inquire at 356 Third-av., Monday.

SITUATION WANTED--TO DO SECOND WORK IN a family; is a neat and tidy German girl with good recommendation. Call or address R. W., No. 9 Noble-st., for 3 days.

Employment Agencies.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FOR SCANDINAVIAN, German, and Canadian girls. Mother will call. MRS. A. POTTER, of the Star Employment Office, has opened at 31 Milwaukee-st. There she will give especial attention to orders from hotel, restaurant, boarding-house proprietors, bookkeepers, private families, merchants, and all branches of business, for first-class female help, which will be supplied on short notice. Lake-boatmen will find at this office unsurpassed facilities for obtaining reliable boarding-house help. Having had many years' experience in the service in the interest of the employers, and by her long experience with the Chicago public, knows and feels compelled to give satisfaction to those who favor her with their patronage. Will endeavor to maintain the reputation of the establishment, and by her long experience with the Chicago public, knows and feels compelled to give satisfaction to those who favor her with their patronage. Will endeavor to maintain a reliable employment bureau, recommending none unless they are satisfactorily vouched for by last employers. Parties in want of restaurant, hotel, or cook help will find me on the premises. Satisfaction in all cases or money refunded. This office has and always will be conducted "pro bono publico." Orders by telegraph or mail from city or country promptly filled. Thanking her numerous patrons for their generous appreciation of the past, she now solicits their further favor. Star Employment Office, 31 Milwaukee-st. MRS. A. POTTER, No. 3 West Madison-st. N. B. I am connected with no other office.

SITUATIONS WANTED--IN HOTELS, RESTAUrants, laundries, and private families, for girls of all nationalities, at STAR EMPLOYMENT OFFICE, 192 West Monroe-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FOR GERMANS, Swedes, and other nationalities, for private families, boarding-houses, hotels, and restaurants. Every attention to furnishing good help at 238 Wabash-av., MRS. BALK & MOSES.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FAMILIES IN WANT OF good help can be supplied at Mrs. THOMPSON'S office, 1000 State-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FAMILIES IN WANT OF Scandinavian and German help can be supplied at MRS. DUSKIEWICZ'S, 30 Milwaukee-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED--FOR TWO COMPETENT Swede girls well recommended; also for all kinds of servants; inquire at PATONS', 1051 State-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED--BY 100 GIRLS FOR housework. Those looking for help should call at 138 office and get from the throng constantly pouring in from the country until Saturday night. Parties will be aided in their search. Office open from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Star Employment office, and where 7 years' experience in this business. Good interest in the employer. NORTHWESTERN BUSINESS EXCHANGE, 40 West Madison-st.

Seamstresses.

SITUATION WANTED--A LADY WISHES WORK as seamstress in private families; will furnish her own sewing machine. Apply at 826 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED -- AS SEAMSTRESS AND to nurse, by a Parisian French girl. Call on Monday, at 60 Calumet-av.

SITUATION WANTED--IN A FAMILY BY A SEAMstress that understands cutting and fitting; prefers where she can furnish sewing machine. Address M F, 1134 Wabash-av.

SITUATION WANTED--AS OPERATOR ON THE Swisher & Wilson machine in a private family or store; no objection to the country or to travel. Address R 55, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED--BY A YOUNG LADY TO do plain sewing in a private family, or as lady

THE FOURTH IN BRAIDWOOD.

Interesting Facts and Valuable Suggestions.

Outrageous Conduct of Old Probabilities

Sad Fate of a Conscientious Horn-Blower.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: There seems to be disposition in some quarters of the dominion over which the American Eagle stretches his protecting wings, while he screams defiance to the trembling British Lion, and the various other geological and ornithological emblems of the effete monarchies of Europe, to regard the performances of that noble bird with something less than the admiration of our ancestors. There is a manifest tendency on the part of our orators to depart from the simple buncombe whereon we annually fed our patriotism, and to introduce topics that, instead of firing our hearts against foreign foes, only result in awakening internecine strife. Will not some one protest, in the name of the sacred bird, against all this? What business have Grangers, and Railroad Laws, and Free Trade, and Official Corruption, and kindred topics, intruding themselves upon the day set apart to pyrotechnics — oratorical and otherwise — skyrockets of powder and of eloquence, the sound and fury of drunkards and of cabbage-heads? Then, again, what a hollow mockery must seem a declaration of the rights of man to Young America, abridged in his inalienable rights in the matter of fire-crackers, by soulless Mayors and Boards of Aldermen, who seem unable to comprehend that our forefathers did not fight, bleed, and die to preserve a few rows of frame-shanties, or a few blocks of brick and marble, more or less, but to secure to their children certain inherent rights and privileges.

In Braidwood, MR. TRIBUNE, we celebrate the Glorious Fourth in its pristine purity.

Braidwood is an exceedingly lively young city, which supplies Chicago with what is known as the Wilmington coal. It is so called because no coal was ever found at Wilmington, though there are some old fossils there which are supposed to date from the carboniferous period. But they fight shy of Braidwood, because the Braidwood people, having no other use for them, would stick pins through them, and set them in a glass-case, and present them to the ardent young naturalists who make periodical irruptions over our prairies in search of "specimens;" and you would next hear of them in Prof. Agassiz' Museum of Comparative Zoology, with one of those polysyllabic scientific names tacked on to them which is so calculated to cause the hair of the lay-brethren to stand on end with dismay.

Braidwood, being a mining town, is mostly populated by the hardy sons of a foreign soil — that of Great Britain chiefly. But they magnanimously forget the late unpleasantness between our forefathers and their own, and unite with us in doing honor to the American Eagle. In fact, their enthusiasm entirely outstrips that of their betters, and they celebrate the day with a vim that puts our lagging patriotism to the blush. And they have bottom, too; no matter what day the Fourth falls upon, the celebration lasts until the Sunday following. Last year we kept the Eagle on the stretch for three days; this year we were confined to two days, and one of them was pretty damp. One of the oldest inhabitants remarked that it was the dampest Fourth of July he ever saw; another old inhabitant made substantially the same remark, only he inverted the p in "dampest."

Notwithstanding the outrageous conduct of Old Probabilities in furnishing such disgraceful weather on an occasion so important, there was an almost universal turnout, including the greased pig.

Let it be remarked, en passant, that the Party of the Future should by all means put a Weather-Reform plank in its platform. The present administration of the Weather Bureau by Old Probabilities is causing deep dissatisfaction in this section of the country. Indeed, certain old stagers of the Bourbon Democratic stamp vigorously advocate a return to the almanacs, and the entire suppression of Old Prob. They argue, with a good deal of plausibility, that, although opinions might differ as to the merits of Dr. Ayer's Pills and Sarsaparilla and Dr. Jayne's Universal Panacea, and Particular Cure for Worms, we are all agreed that they never endeavored to impose upon us any such areas of low barometer, and storm-centres, and tornadoes, as have lately been sent broadcast over the country from Washington. Reliable old parties say they looked through their files of almanacs for years back, and they can't find any such weather-atrocities as these laid down. There are a good many who, like them, have an entire distrust of the new-fangled way of regulating the weather, but most people would be satisfied to have a change of administration. They think some older, more experienced and conservative person should have charge of a bureau so important, instead of the reckless young man who now runs the machine. And especial caution should be exercised at such a time as the Fourth of July, when people naturally adorn themselves with ping hats, and white dresses, and biled shirts, and starched goods generally, out of respect to the American Eagle.

But, in spite of the rain, Braidwood was bound to celebrate according to programme, and the procession, with the Marshal and Assistant Marshal, and the brass-band of native talent, took up the line of march towards the grounds where the fire-crackers, and cannons, and speeches were to be let off, and the horses and greased pigs were to run, with wheelbarrow and sack races, and running and standing jumps, sandwiched in between times. And the way the rain poured down was an outrage upon the American Eagle, but it seemed to will people so they couldn't get very mad.

But it wouldn't have been so bad if it hadn't been for the accident that happened to one of the young men in the band. He was a young man of great promise and fine lung-power, and he operated one of the biggest horns in the band. On this occasion, he labored under a peculiar disadvantage. His instrument was of such a shape that, in playing, the mouth of it was straight up, and, as it had a pretty wide flare, it naturally caught a good deal of rain, and very soon his instrument would be so full of water that, when he attempted to make a note, he would simply spout like a whale. Then he would empty his horn, and proceed with another bar or two of the music; but this way of doing, of course, disjointed the melody of the whole band; and at last the leader, who had a horn which stood straight out in front, and couldn't appreciate the difficulty of a horn which was mouth up to the rain, bent upon him a severe and reproving glance. This seemed to cut the young man to the heart, and nerved him to a desperate attempt; he no longer removed the instrument from his lips to empty the rain it had caught, but just swallowed it (the rain, not the horn) whenever he couldn't get a note through it. Of course, this couldn't last very long, and it did seem to set in to rain harder than ever.

Before long the bottom button on his vest went by the board, and pretty rapidly the other buttons followed, all the way up; the back seam of his trousers ripped, but still he sternly sent forth the notes of "Hail Columbia." They were coming down the home-stretch of that popular air when the catastrophe occurred. Just at the last bar but one, he wavered for a moment; there was a struggle, as it were, between wind and water; with a last despairing effort, he inflated his lungs — a cloud of spray rose from the top of his horn, — a report followed like the explosion of a big squib under an empty barrel, and the unfortunate young man collapsed. He had bursted at the post of duty.

There are some people who will not believe this story of heroic devotion, — sordid souls, to whom Casabianca is a myth; but the identical and felled horn may still be seen, draped in deep mourning.

This solemn and affecting episode ought to be a warning and an example. But it should not be used as an argument against the Good Templars, and adduced as an illustration of the dangers of the cold-water theory. True, if it had been whisky — Braidwood whisky — the young man might have held a gallon or so more of it, because that is an article to which the coats of the stomach offer no material resistance. It goes right through, and into a man's boots, of which it takes entire control.

At the grounds where the celebration was held on the 5th, — Braidwood not being very easily discouraged, the people turned out "en masse" on the 5th and had their Fourth, — several "fourths" might have been seen who were each under the control of a wholly irresponsible pair of boots. One party was observed to make seventeen distinct and well-intentioned efforts to reach an objective point which his mind had firmly grappled with; but, when he found that, at the seventeenth trial, his inexorable boots had taken him into a mud-puddle N. E. by S. and 75 feet distant therefrom, he became discouraged and lay down.

The writer might narrate numerous other incidents, entertaining and edifying, with the moral reflections thereto suitable; but for the present he refrains. Among those who know him, his character for veracity, for straightforward simplicity, and unadorned candor, is entirely out of question, — has been so for a long time; but the public is sometimes more prone to receive the ornate fabrications of a lawless and unrestrained imagination than the plain, unvarnished statement of an unbiased observer. But, if anybody has any doubts, let him fetch them down here next Fourth (or 5th, or 6th) of July, and we'll put a head on 'em for him.

C. C. C.

BRAIDWOOD, Ill., July 9, 1873.

CHARGE OF LIPPINCOTT'S BATTERY.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: At a meeting of the Decoration Committee, held at the Grand Pacific Hotel on the evening of the 10th inst., the following statements were made and published:

A communication from Col. Lippincott, stating that he understood the Committee were to be held responsible for the burial expenses incurred by the death of the two unfortunate members of his Battery killed accidentally on Decoration Day, and giving a memorandum of expenses amounting to $209.

It was stated that Col. Lippincott had collected $203 for the purpose from passengers on the train, on the day the accident took place.

A gentleman said that Col. Lippincott had reported that the amount had been paid over to the families of the deceased men, but they claimed they had received nothing of it but the price of a ton of coal.

A discussion as to the justice of the claim ensued, and on motion the matter was laid upon the table.

While we do not wish to enter into any protracted controversy with the gentlemen of the Committee of Decoration, yet, in justice to ourselves, our comrades, and to the honorable gentleman and soldier, Col. Lippincott, who commanded our Company, we wish publicly to state that the above statement is absolutely and infamously false from beginning to end. The true facts of the case are simply these: There was nothing collected on the trains the day of the accident to the two members of our Battery, but rather upon the funeral train on the Sunday following. That amount, collected by Col. Lippincott and his officers, was just $127, which amount was disbursed the following week to the families of the deceased men in family supplies, clothing, funeral expenses, payment of house rents, etc. Not one cent has the Decoration Committee ever paid for the benefit of the families of the deceased men, or any of the attendant funeral expenses, although they made great pretensions that way, and even went so far as to send a committee to our headquarters assuring us of their aid and assistance in giving the men a decent burial. The funds contributed for the benefit of the families of the deceased were disbursed by ourselves, and under our direction. Col. Lippincott had nothing to do with it whatever. Thanking you for your valuable space, we are, very respectfully,

Capt. H. MCLEOD,
GEO. W. EICHELBERGER,
JNO. W. CLARK,
JNO. BALDWIN,
JNO. REYNOLDS,
W. BECKETT,
H. BARTZ,
Committee.

Two Capitals, Vienna and Berlin.

Wm. H. Russell's Correspondence in New York Times.

Vienna cannot shake off the impress of antiquity. She has pulled down her walls, leveled her glacis, filled her moats, and her ring road is quite smooth. Haussmannized a spick and span new Stadt of interminable streets, lined by stately mansions, even put a new steeple to old St. Stephens', and all in vain. She is still essentially a city of the past in all her ways, and, to many minds, the process of rejuvenating the antique beauty has not improved her. Like the ex-Empress Countess who had 700 young ladies killed, that she might enjoy a bath of their blood, which was to make her young once more, she has done an immense deal of mischief, and has not produced the effect she so ardently desired. Berlin, on the other hand, is like a statue of her own iron, just cast fresh from the mould with all the rough edges of the sand-bath still visible, and does injustice to its claims to respectable middle age. The manners of the people, too, are widely opposite. With the exception of a occasional fiacre-driver, some "rude Corinthian" boor who treads on your toes, or a fresh-imported Croat, the behavior of the people of Vienna is of the kind called polished; and, of a surety ladies are exceptions — even the railway porters are full of bows and graces. In Berlin — well! I sat at breakfast in the H—— de R——, and was immensely amused by the conversation of two mammas, two daughters, and one old gentleman, an American and an Englishman's family, which seemed for a wonder to have foregathered, and to have come to the hotel last night. They were full of experiences of suffering. "Did you ever see such a scene as the railway station, my dear? I declare I thought the savages would have thrown us down and trampled on us." "Oh, yes! It was a regular bear-garden! Annie's arm is quite black from the blow that man gave her with his box!" "And they would insist on dragging papa's traveling-bag away from him. How different from those dear, nice Austrians." Papa — a practical man — here remarked: "Ah, but then you see these rough people are too much for the others. They are the greatest nation in the world, now." "Papa, they are only fit for fighting, I'm sure," cried Miss Annie, and there was a general agreement that they had been shamefully used in Prussia — the fact being that the whole party stood in a helpless fashion in the very thoroughfare of all the passengers, porters, etc., on the platform, and were, of course, hustled considerably. Besides, they were out humor, for they could not sleep all night. "Such beds! Had you any clothes on yours?" Not a bit; no regular sheets or blankets, only a thing like a dumpling had feathers. If I pulled it up high my feet were left in the cold, and if I covered my feet I had no protection above. And it was so cold." Just at that moment the head of a column of artillery came along Unter den Linden, with brass band playing, and papa called attention to the martial bearing of the men, the strong, robust look, etc., but the ladies would not hear a word. "Just look at their boots, Mrs. Smith," said one; "See how rough they are, papa," exclaimed another; and truth to say, as it was raining cats and dogs, and the batteries had been out for exercise, the horses were unkempt and muddy, and the men, in their stained uniforms, needed a brush-up, but almost all gallant young officers passing seemed to create a diversion in favor of the Prussians, and at the close of the defile the voice of censure was nearly hushed.

Funeral Rites in China.

Soon after the death, the son of the deceased, supported by friends, proceeds with two copper "cash" and an earthenware bowl or vessel to the city moat or a neighboring stream or well to "buy water" (mai shui) to wash the corpse with. In "buying the water" the coins are simply thrown into the well or stream, and this ceremony can only be properly performed by the eldest son, or, in default of his presence at the obsequies, by his son, rather than by a younger son of the deceased; if there be no children or grandchildren then the duty devolves on cousins, who succeed to all property. When the face and body have been washed the corpse is dressed in the best clothes the family can procure, often in four or five suits, and put into its coffin, which is commonly placed on trestles. It now lies in state for a time, and a wooden tablet is set up bearing the name of the deceased, and his descendants prostrate themselves before it every day during the first seven days of mourning. A similar inscription to that on this tablet is afterward erected at the grave, and is generally carved on stone, though the poor use wood. In the case of poor families, the sons frequently go round to their relatives and friends to collect money to defray the expenses attending a funeral, and they are generally successful, as the superstitious Chinese are much afraid of incurring the ill-will of the spirits of the departed. On the day of interment, usually three weeks after the death, a meal is set out near the coffin, for the deceased's spirit to partake of. Then the mourners, first the men, and afterward the women, holding sticks of incense in their hands, kneel down before the corpse, and bow their heads to the ground. They are all clothed in mourning attire, and wear white bandages round their heads. After this the funeral procession takes place, and the order is somewhat as follows: First come lanterns and musicians, occasionally playing a funeral knell, then the ancestral tablet of the deceased, carried in a sedan-chair; next a man scattering "paper or mock money" to propitiate the spirits of the invisible world; behind him are relations and friends; then the coffin, followed by the sons and grandsons, weeping and attired in mourning, and in their rear come the women of the family in sedan-chairs, wailing and crying piteously. Last of all are persons bearing the oblations that have to be made at the grave. If the deceased has held any official position, other tablets, besides the one above mentioned, are to be seen carried in the procession, setting forth his titles and dignities.

When all have arrived at the grave, [illegible] deep if the nature of the ground will admit of it, the corpse is consigned to its last resting-place, crackers are let off, and prayer offered up; next, pieces of paper, supposed to represent clothes money and other things which the deceased's spirit may require in the world of shadows, are solemnly burned. At the time of burial, when the coffin is lowered into the grave, the sons, or whoever may be the chief mourners, at once sprinkle some earth over it and the grave is filled up. The coffin of a father is deposited on the left side of the grave, being the place of honor, and the space on the right side is left for the mother. The ancestral tablet is brought home from the funeral in the sedan-chair, and various articles of food are placed before it; those present again make prostrations, and by strict custom the same ceremonies ought to be repeated for seven weeks. At the conclusion of the funeral rites, it is usual for the mourners to partake of an entertainment, from which it is reasonable for us to suppose that their grief is commonly of such a nature as to be easily comforted, and that the donning of the "garb of woe" is as much (if not more) a matter of form and usage with the children of the Flowery Island as it frequently is with us "Outside Barbarians."—*All the Year Round.*

BIG MONEY.

Three Louisville Germans Get the Hundred Thousand Dollar Prize—Who the Lucky Men Are, and What They Will Do With the Money.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal, July 11.

If there has been one question more than another agitating not only the citizens of Louisville, but in fact every one in the great mass that held tickets in the Public Library Lottery, it is: "Who won the capital prize?"

Yesterday afternoon the report spread through the streets that a man on East Jefferson street had drawn the prize. On investigation it was disclosed that Mr. Henry Bass, a German, the proprietor of a small wholesale and retail liquor store at No. 47 Jefferson street, near Floyd, in reality held the ticket No. 22,988, his share being three-fourths, and the remaining quarter being jointly held by Mr. F. J. Betchart, a saloon-keeper, No. 288 Jefferson street, between Jackson and Preston, and Mr. Christopher Spies, a blacksmith, on Jackson street, between Green and Jefferson.

Mr. Baass, whose name is pronounced "Boss," and will soon be known in every hamlet and city in the country, is a very quiet and retiring German citizen, who, seeking no notoriety, would much rather have permitted his name to have remained out of print. He was born in Schleswig-Holstein, near Hamburg, Germany, and is about 38 years of age. Ten years ago, being seized with the same desire which filled the breasts of many of his fellow-countrymen to seek a livelihood in Republican America, he left his Fatherland, and, on the 9th of July, 1863, landed in New York city. Remaining in that city for some time, he went to Baltimore, from there to Washington City, Kentucky, and, seven years ago, came to Louisville, where ever since he has been engaged in the liquor business, his specialty until recently being the bottling of wine. Last spring, however, he established his wholesale and retail liquor store in a small room about 10 by 20 feet, where he has quietly been pursuing his vocation. Two years after he had been in the United States he married a young lady whom he had known in Germany, and his family has been increased until he has now three small children. Mr. Baass is rather fleshy, about 6 feet in height, and his entire appearance is that of an honest, jovial Tenton. He is very highly spoken of by all who have had business transactions with him, and is severally regarded as a man of integrity and good business qualities.

Mr. Betchart is a native of Switzerland. He came over about fifteen years ago, and for the past thirteen years has been a resident of this city. At one time he drove a milk-wagon, as another a beer-wagon, and is at present the proprietor of a saloon. He possesses the regard and confidence of his neighbors.

Mr. Christopher Spies is a native of Saxony. He emigrated to the United States when but a boy, forty years ago, and for the past thirty years has been a citizen of Louisville. He is a blacksmith, and has acquired, by an energetic pursuit of his trade, a reasonable competence, and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

The three, being very particular friends (Messrs. Baass and Betchart having been in partnership at one time), were seated in Mr. Betchart's saloon, some months ago, discussing their beer, when Mr. Baass proposed that they club together and purchase a ticket. The project was agreed to. Mr. Baass then said that two nights before he had dreamed that a certain number would draw the $100,000 prize, and taking a piece of chalk wrote the number upon the table. They determined to purchase it. Mr. Baass taking three-fourths and the others the remainder. The following morning Mr. Baass bought the ticket at Warner's, on Fourth street, took it home and laid it away.

During the time which followed the matter slipped from their minds, and nothing more was thought of the ticket, none of the holders attending even the concert.

On Thursday last, however, as Mrs. Baass was rummaging in a bureau drawer, she found the ticket and thoughtlessly glanced at it. On seeing the number she was struck with its resemblance to the prize number, and, taking it out, made a comparison with the published list and found to her utter astonishment that is was the lucky ticket. Mr. Baass being out of the city, she waited until his return, and then showed him the ticket. He immediately repaired to his friends, and together they were quietly jubilant over the fortune. They endeavored to keep the matter as quiet as possible, but it soon found its way out into the streets, and they are now the lions of the town.

It will be noticed that exactly ten years and a day from the time that Mr. Baass, a young man seeking his fortune, set foot in New York, on July 9, 1863, he became the happy possessor of $75,000.

Mr. Baass anticipates enlarging his business with the amount, thus placing it where the greatest benefit will result to him. Mr. Betchart says he will send $5,000 to his aged parents in Switzerland, and with the remainder, after a reasonable allowance to be invested in a "good time," will enlarge his saloon, while Mr. Spies will, after munificently rewarding some of his employees, have a good bank account.

At present all three of them are laying plans to visit the scenes of their childhood and the homes of their aged parents across the sea.

A club of five men in Marion County, Ky., including T. H. Chandler, Marshal of Lebanon, were reported last night as having positively drawn $20,000, including the $20,000 prize, on several tickets in the Public Library drawing.

Dr. Hawn, of Leavenworth, Ind., took a lot of tickets and scattered them upon the floor, telling his infant son to crawl to them and hand him one. The child did so, and the result was the drawing of $500. The remaining tickets proved to be of no value.

Arkansas Political Quarrels—Serious Charges against Gov. Baxter—He is Accused of Selling Himself for $25,000.

Little Rock, (July 8) Dispatch to the New York Tribune.

The *Daily Republican* of this morning has a long editorial denouncing Gov. Baxter for selling out the party who manipulated him into office. Some very surprising facts are stated in the editorial in reference to Senator Dorsey, of this State, who is now in Europe trying to negotiate his bonds. The article is written by Chief-Justice McClure, and is in part as follows:

"On another occasion we stated that the nomination of Elisha Baxter was bought and paid for, price, $25,000 cash, and that the amount was paid by Dorsey. We repeat it now. The public well know that Baxter's influence, personal, political, and official was used to elect Dorsey to the Senate. This Baxter pledged himself to do when Dorsey bought him the nomination. We will state here that Dorsey put up $200,000 of the mortgaged bonds of the Central Road to be used in convincing members of the Legislature that it was a good bill, and the best thing which could be done for the State. McChesney, a member of the Senate who opposed the bill violently, went to Baxter after our conversation with him, and, on his return, stated to a friend of ours who favored the passage of the bill — so that friend told us — that Baxter would stop all fight on the bill, and let it become a law for $25,000 in bonds. The vote by which the bill passed the Senate was then reconsidered and amended as we agreed with Baxter it should be, McChesney, Baxter's right-hand man, voting for it, and five other Senators who opposed it dodging the vote, on the assurance that Baxter was satisfied with the bill as it then stood.

Producers vs. Non-Producers—Call for a Convention in Hamilton County, Iowa.

All voters of Hamilton County who cherish the principles of liberty, who hate tyranny and oppression, who seek political reform, honesty of government, the overthrow of aristocratic legislation, and who aim to place the power of the Government where it *justly belongs*, in the hands of the people, are invited to meet in mass convention on the 15th day of July, 1873, at 10 a. m., at the school-house at Saratoga, eight miles south of Webster City, or in the grove near by, for the purpose of organizing Hamilton County by adopting measures to elect proclaim to stand against the power of non-producers, who, through the tricks and machinery of their various political combinations, have driven the producing classes to the wall and compelled them to "make bricks without straw," who establish and maintain among them swarms of officers to harass them and eat their substance, and are fast riveting the chains of slavery upon the laboring classes and converting our Republic into a despotism.

All who attend and participate in the deliberations of this Convention will be considered as having publicly pledged their honor to aid and promote its object. All who yet adhere to old parties and intend to support either the Republican, Democratic, or Liberal party nominations for offices at the coming election are notified to abstain from interference with the proceedings of this Convention.

(Signed by 170 persons.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

New York Financial News.

NEW YORK, July 12.—Money continues easy at 3@4. Sterling rules quiet and firm at 10½@10¾ for 60 days, and 11@½ for sight.

Custom receipts to-day, $200,000; for the week, $2,345,410.

Imports for the week, $9,427,308, of which $7,592,158 were merchandise and $1,840,150 dry goods.

Gold was firm during the morning at 112¾@112¾, and in the afternoon declined to 112¼, and finally closed at 112¾. Loans, 3¼@4 for carrying. Clearings, $9,200,000. The Assistant Treasurer disbursed $200,000.

Specie shipments to-day, $1,841,000, of which 1,600,000 were gold coin. Exports for the week $4,134,888.

Governments closed quiet and firm.

State bonds were dull.

The stock market opened firm at an improvement of ¼ to ¾ per cent as compared with the closing quotations of yesterday. The largest dealings were in Western Union, Pacific Mail, C., C. & I. C., Northwestern Common, Rock Island, and Erie. The last named was exceptionally weak and declined to 59¾, but in the afternoon, sales were made as high at 60¾. The early weakness was due to the decline in the stock at London to 46¾. Western Union advanced from 86½ to 86¾ and closed at the former quotation. Union Pacific rose from 27½ to 27¾, and receded ¼ per cent in late dealings. Pacific Mail sold at 27¼@27¾; C., C. & I. C., 30¾@30¾; Ohio Central, 23¼@23¾; Northwest, common, 69@69¾, 89¼@89¾; Rock Island, 110@110¾, and Atlantic & Pacific pfd, 26@26¼. Other changes were slight, and the market closed steady at a slight reaction from the highest point of the day.

Sterling 109¾.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

Coupons, '81	119¾	Coupons '67	118¾
Coupons, '62	119	Coupons, '68	118
Coupons, '64	117¾	10-40s	114¾
Coupons, '65	118¾	Currency 6s	114¾
Coupons, '65 (new)	117¾	New 5s	115¾

STATE BONDS.

Missouris	93	Virginias, old	42¾
Tennessees, old	80	North Carolinas, old	27
Tennessees, new	79¾	North Carolinas, new	15
Virginias, new	50		

STOCKS.

Canton	95¼	St. Paul pfd	72¾
Western Union	86¾	Wabash	69¾
Quicksilver	37	Wabash pfd	80
Adams Express	94¼	Fort Wayne	93¾
Wells' Fargo	94	Terre Haute	13
American Express	60¾	Terre Haute pfd	40
United States Ex	70¼	Chicago & Alton	103¼
Pacific Mail	27¼	Chicago & Alton pfd	116¾
New York Central	103¾	Ohio & Mississippi	39¼
Hudson River	130¾	C., C. & I. C.	30¾
Erie	71¾	C., C. & C.	85¾
Erie pfd	71¾	C., B. & Q.	100
Harlem	126¾	Lake Shore	92
Harlem pfd	125	Indiana Central	39¾
Michigan Central	99¾	Illinois Central	100
Pittsburgh	87¾	Union Pacific stocks	27¾
Northwestern	69¾	Union Pacific bonds	93¾
Northwestern pfd	89¾	Central Pacific bonds	100¾
Rock Island	110¾	Pol. Lots, & Western	99¼
N. J. Central	109	R., H. & Erie	3¾
St. Paul	85¾		

Foreign Markets.

LIVERPOOL, July 12.—11 a. m.—Flour, 27s@28s. Wheat—Winter, 11s 10d; spring, 10s 9d@11s 6d; white, 11s 7d@11s 9d; club, 12s 2 d@12s 4d. Corn, 27s 3d@27s 6d. Pork, 62s. Lard, 38s 3d.

LONDON, July 12—3 p. m.—Consols—Money, 92½@92¾; account, 92¾; 1-20s of 1865, 90½; do '67, 88¾; 10-40s, 90¼; new 5s, 90¾; Erie, 46¾.

LIVERPOOL, July 12.—Cotton dull; middling uplands, 8¾; Orleans, 9c; sales, 10,000 bales; American, 6,000; speculation and export, 1,000.

Breadstuffs quiet. Red winter wheat, 11s 10d. Flour and corn unchanged.

Cheese, 60s. Cumberland middles, 37s 6d; short ribs, 40s.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 12.—COTTON—Dull; middling uplands, 20¾c.

BREADSTUFFS—Flour has active; receipts, 15,000 bbls; purchases Western and State, $5.10@5.50; common to good extra, $5.10@5.40; good to choice, $5.45@7.25; white wheat extra, $7.15@8.25; Ohio extra, $5.25@8.25; St. Louis, $5.80@8.25. Wheat—Spot and corn meal unchanged. Wheat higher, but closed quiet; receipts, 27,000 bu; rejected spring, $1.17@1.27; No. 3 Chicago, $1.23@1.38; do Milwaukee, $1.41; No. 2 do, $1.42@1.47; No. 1 do, $1.50@1.52; white Illinois, $1.60@1.65; winter red Western, $1.57½; No. 1 Milwaukee, to arrive, $1.30@1.52; No. 2 do, $1.46. Rye, barley, and malt unchanged. Corn dull, with holders more disposed to realize; receipts, 45,000 bu; new mixed Western, 59@59c; sail do, 60@60½c; yellow, 61c; white, 63@63c; common old mixed Western, 60c. Oats quiet; receipts, 92,000 bu; new mixed Western, 43¼@44c; white, 46@52c.

WOOL—More active; unwashed, 31c; washed Socco, 49@53c; extra pulled, 45c; fine Ohio, 46c.

EGGS—Quiet and firm; Western, 19¼@20¼c.

HAY AND HOPS—Quiet.

LEATHER—Quiet at 26@30c; Orinoco, 26¼@27½c.

GROCERIES—Coffee in good request and unchanged. Sugar steady; 7⅛@8¼c. Molasses quiet.

PETROLEUM—Crude, 7½c; refined, 19½@17¾c.

TURPENTINE—Steady at 45c.

PROVISIONS—Pork firmer; new mess, $17.87½. Beef and cut meats unchanged; middles dull; long clear, 9¾@9¾c; short clear, 9¾c. Lard dull; Western steam, 9 1-16c.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—Unchanged.

WHISKY—Quiet at 90@93½c.

PROFESSIONAL.

THE FRENCH DOCTOR,
B. BRIARD,
From the Academy of Medicine, Paris, now Professor and Proprietor Chicago Medical Institute,

Announces to the citizens of Chicago and surrounding country, that he still continues, as during the past seven years, to scientifically treat all forms of Chronic diseases, no matter as to their nature or long-standing.

All languages spoken.

A complete assortment of French Toilet Articles, &c., &c., kept constantly on hand at his Drug Store, 180 South Halsted-st. Physicians' prescriptions carefully filled.

WANTED.

WANTED TO LEASE

For a term of years, from about the 1st of October, by a responsible, prompt-paying tenant, a house of 8 or 10 rooms, well built, with all modern improvements, on the North Side, in the district bounded by Ohio, Northav., Lasalle, and the Lake. To any party owning property and wishing to improve it, the advertiser will give ample security and take long lease at a fair rental. Address R, care H. H. Chandler's Advertising Agency, 89 Madison-st.

EXCURSIONS.

Grand Pleasure Excursion to Lake Superior.

Lake Superior People's Line Steamers, dock between Madison and Washington-sts.

The magnificent new low-pressure Steamer PEERLESS, Allan McIntyre, Commander, will leave Chicago Tuesday Evening, July 15, at 6 o'clock, on a Pleasure Excursion trip to the Head of Lake Superior; allowing passengers ample time to see everything of interest, and visiting both the North and South Shores. No extra charges on Peerless. Staterooms secured and further information obtained by applying to

LEOPOLD & AUSTRIAN,
72 Market-st., cor. Washington.

MEETINGS.

Attention, Sir Knights.

Chicago Commandery, No. 19, K. T.—Special conclave Monday evening, July 14, at 7:30 o'clock, for work on K. T. Order. Visiting Sir Knights courteously invited. By order of the E. C. GEO. F. SINCLAIR, Recorder.

Notified Meeting.

Every member of National Lodge, No. 686, A. F. & A. M., are hereby NOTIFIED to attend the next regular meeting, July 14, at 7:30 o'clock, sharp, at their room at Masonic Temple, corner of Halsted and Randolph-sts. For order, A. J. GUILFORD, W. M.

A. B. STILES, Sec.

Notice.

There will be a special meeting of the Machinists' and Blacksmiths' Union, No. 7, of Illinois, on Monday evening, July 14, at their hall, 195 Fifth-av., at 7½ o'clock. Every member is earnestly requested to attend, as there is business of great importance. By order of the President.

C. R. ARMBRUSTER, Rec. Sec.

Notice.

All members of St. John Lodge No. 31, K. of P., are requested to meet at their Castle Hall, No. 33 North Clark-st., Friday, July 18, for installation of officers. Visiting brethren cordially invited. By order of the C. C.

Attest: THOS. KELLY, K. R. & S.

Bakers' Union.

A special meeting will be held on NEXT SATURDAY, at their Hall, 32 West Randolph-st.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

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$2 486 State-st., $2
Opposite Continental Hotel.
A Dog DENELOW, Artist. A Dog

SUMMER RESORT.

OCONOMOWOC.

For delightful summer quarters with plenty of shaded grounds; for good fishing, and the best boating in America, go to Oconomowoc. I have recently completed my house, and am now ready to receive guests, families or boarders. It is located on the immediate bank of Lac La Belle, and but five minutes' walk from the village, station, post-office, etc. Address D. W. SMALL, Oconomowoc, Wis.

LADIES' GOODS.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.,
Successors to HAMLIN, HALE & CO. Retail.
328 & 330
West Madison-st., cor. Aberdeen.

When times are hard and money scarce, people look for bargains in Dry Goods.

Knowing this to be the fact by a life-long experience, we have come to the conclusion to accommodate our

Friends on the West Side, South Side, and North Side, and will offer on Monday, July 14, at way down prices,

Our Immense stock of Summer Goods, comprising Summer Poplins, Mohairs, Pongees, Debege, Indian Tussore Cloth,

Black and Colored Grenadines, Percales and Lawns, Summer Underwear and Hosiery, &c., &c.

25 dos. Summer Kids, slightly soiled, at 50 cts. per pair, former price $2.00.

Also, a new invoice of the celebrated Broadway two-button Kids, at $1.25, selling elsewhere at $2.00.

Only 50 Parasols left in stock, will be offered at prices to close.

Llama Lace Shawls, Sacques, and Dolmans at prices to close. Ladies', Misses', and Children's

LINEN AND LAWN SUITS

Will be offered without regard to manufacturers' prices:

Braided Linen Suits reduced from	$28	to	$20
Braided Linen Suits	"	"	25 to 18
Braided Linen Suits	"	"	20 to 15
Braided Linen Suits	"	"	15 to 8
Plain Linen Suits	"	"	18 to 13
Plain Linen Suits	"	"	15 to 10
Plain Linen Suits	"	"	13 to 8
Victoria Lawn Suits	"	"	15 to 9
Victoria Lawn Suits	"	"	13 to 7
Linen and Lawn Suits in stock at $4, $5, $6, and upwards.			

The above sweeping reductions are made for the purpose of closing out Summer Goods, and make room for our Fall Stock,

And is well worth the attention of all close buyers.

Remember our Remnant Table every Monday morning.

JOHN H. DAVEY & CO.

ELECTRICAL GAS LIGHT.

Electrical Gas Lighting.
CAUTION!

The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that the sale of rights to use the ELECTRICAL GAS LIGHTING APPARATUS, which is the only successful and most economical method of lighting gas yet discovered, is restricted, costing but a trifle to keep it up. The Senate Chamber in the Capitol at Washington is lighted by it, and the Committee on Patents, in the report of an investigating committee in January last it is shown that while it cost but a trifle over $2.50 per annum to light this portion of the building, it would cost $2,000 per annum to do it in the same work in the House of Representatives and done by another process requiring the services of 20 firemen. The Wilson Patent has been pronounced by any child, it is so simple in its construction and application. Certain parties have been offering to introduce this system in Chicago, and in one instance it has been done, though not successfully. I hereby CAUTION the public against introducing the system without the consent of the owners of the patent, as I will represent, as they are determined to protect themselves by law. We have a large number of contracts, and it will only be necessary for us to refer to Mr. R. M. Hooley, whose Theatre is the only one in Chicago which is successfully lighted by electricity, and who can represent it to best advantage, it having been in use for seven months past. We are prepared to light Tower Clocks, Reflectors, and Chandeliers in churches; also building over exposition at a reasonable prices. Orders left at the office of Mr. Jas. Welch, Agent R. & G. R. R., corner Washington and Halsted-sts., will meet with prompt attention. Yours respectfully,

M. H. KERNER,
For the owners of the Wilson Patents.

SEWING MACHINE ATTACHMENT

PALMER'S
COMBINATION ATTACHMENT,
FOR ALL SEWING MACHINES,

Excels all others in variety of work and simplicity of arrangement. Notwithstanding its great range of work, it does so perfectly, it is as simple as the simplest single attachment. Besides doing work as done by others, it has the most useful and brilliant

ORIGINAL FEATURES.

In placing a cord welt of different colors in any seam and at the same time gathering, if desired, a charming

Its Double French Hem Finish, and MILLINER'S POLKA DOTS, in different colors, are the delight of all.

Agents and canvassers wanted in the city and in every county. J. V. THOMPSON,
181 State-st., Chicago.

FLOUR.

FLOUR! FLOUR!

Having purchased the celebrated Eclipse, Magnolia, and Dexter Mills, of Hannibal, Mo., we are prepared to supply the trade, and consumers in the city, at manufacturers' prices. The best Flour made in the world. All we ask is a trial.

J. B. QUINN & CO.,
50 & 52 WEST LAKE-ST.

LAKE NAVIGATION.

FOR BUFFALO,
And Intermediate Points.

Western Transportation Company's steamer FOUNTAIN CITY, Capt. Gibson, leaves dock foot of North Dearborn-st., Tuesday, July 15, at 7 p. m.

Union Line steamer TOLEDO, Capt. Frat, leaves dock at Randolph-st. bridge Wednesday, July 16, at 7 p. m.

Western Transportation Company's steamer PETER GRAY, Capt. Hall, leaves dock foot of North Dearborn-st., Thursday, July 17, at 7 p. m.

For Berths and Passage Tickets, apply at 75 Canal-st., corner Madison.

A. A. SAMPLE,
Passenger Agent.

DENTISTRY.

D. M. TOWNER & CO.
DENTISTS,
181 and 183 West Madison-st., northeast corner Halsted.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

Artificial Sets	$10, $15, $20 and $25
Pure Gold Fillings	$2 to $4
Silver Fillings	$1 to $3
Extracting Teeth, each	50